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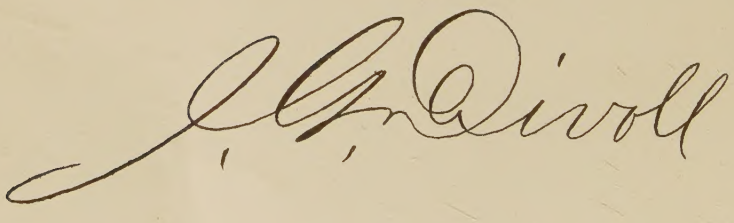

A HISTORY

— OF —

TUOLUMNE COUNTY

CALIFORNIA.

COMPILED FROM THE MOST AUTHENTIC RECORDS.

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San Francisco.

Published by B. F. Alley.

1882.

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PREFACE.

This work, undertaken in the desire to preserve from oblivion the deeply interesting records of the short but eventful period of Tuolumne's occupancy by civilized man, has been carried out in the fullest form compatible with absolute accuracy. Whatever has been here set down has been subjected first to careful scrutiny, in the hope that the printed book might, in the matter of exactness at least, be worthy of those by whom its perusal is intended. The limits of the story are necessarily circumscribed; but considering the merely ephemeral interest which pertains to ordinary anecdote, and considering the comparatively few points on which the attention of future generations may center, it has been thought best to imitate in brevity and accuracy the more pretentious works of celebrated historians, and not allow the intense interest which at present pertains to the affairs of the Golden Age of California, to warp the historical spirit that should discriminate between that which is worthy of perpetuation and that which, although interesting in the vicinity of its happening, cannot lend value to a book which should be of permanent worth.

It was with the idea of presenting a variety of subjects relating to Tuolumne, that several persons were engaged to assist in the compilation of special articles upon topics

of industrial or scientific interest. Of these, the publishers have to thank Mr. Louis R. Tulloch, of Sonora, for a suggestive and timely article upon Pocket Mining, which will be found in its appropriate place. Unfortunately, the able and carefully written review by Miss Tulloch, of the Botany of Tuolumne has been crowded out of the volume. To both of the above, the thanks of the publishers are extended, as also to Messrs. Randall and Roberts, of the *Democrat*, and the Messrs. Duchow, of the *Independent*, who have kindly loaned files of their papers to assist in the work. The venerable Dr. L. C. Gunn and D. O. McCarthy, Esq., both of San Diego, also unhesitatingly forwarded the valuable files of their respective papers, when called upon, and their kindness is most gratefully remembered.

In conclusion it may be said that the thanks of the compilers are due to many other present or former inhabitants of Tuolumne county who have generously lent their assistance.

H. O. L.

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HISTORY OF TUOLUMNE COUNTY.

The history of Tuolumne County properly commences with the date of its discovery by civilized men; a date which a careful comparison of accounts would show to have been in the early part of the summer of 1848, at which time a party of miners—Philadelphians, as is recorded—came to Woods' Creek. This very significant fact may, then, be regarded as the starting point of these records. It was at this time that the western slope had begun to resound with the blows of the hardy gold-seekers, whom the unprecedented wave of immigration had moved to California, bringing the throngs of adventurers from many lands to people the heretofore silent cañons and gorges of the auriferous belt, and to do their wonderful works, for which the world stands indebted.

It has been poetically said, that, at the time of the first discovery by Americans, the country was one of the most picturesque in the world. Noble forests existed, through which roamed the Indian and the deer. Streams of crystal clearness flowed, fish playing therein in all the freedom of security. The vast Sierra, bearing a diadem of snow, added grandeur to beauty. Pines and sequoias, the like of which can hardly elsewhere be found, tower heavenward. The oaks grew orchard-like in their regularity. Deer, antelope, wild fowl, in short, everything that was useful to man in his wild or unsophisticated state, here grew in profusion, to his hand. This picture, though perhaps somewhat exaggerated, was not unfitted to the time and place.

Even now, after the lapse of a third of a century, and the desecration of land, the defilement of water-courses, and the annihilation of forests, the truth of those pictured lineaments may be seen, and one may lament the work of the pioneers that has destroyed so much of beauty while building up a great and glorious State—the brightest gem in Columbia's diadem.

The party of Philadelphians may, then, be regarded as the pioneers of Tuolumne County, for aught we know to the contrary. As mentioned above, they discovered Woods' Creek, naming it after their leader, the Rev. James Woods. Those other members of the party whose names have been perpetuated, were James Savage, J. H. Rider, and Charles Bassett. The prime object of their search, gold, being found in quantity on the banks of the newly discovered stream, it proved a sufficient incentive to stay their progress, and at Woods' Crossing, the first mining settlement within the present bounds of the county was formed. Their work in extracting the precious metal proved extremely successful ; so much so that, the news spreading, an increasing number of immigrants turned their steps towards this as to a promising field.

The next settlement was that of a party of Mexican miners, who, pushing up Woods' Creek beyond the Crossing, located Sonorian Camp—a name afterwards changed to Sonora—all the inhabitants of which were of Spanish extraction, until the arrival of the first Americans, who came most probably in the spring of 1849. As to the exact time of their arrival, that is, and must ever remain, in doubt. However, the weight of evidence inclines to the time above given. Again, there is doubt as to the names of the first American settlers of Sonora, but to —— Keeler and R. S. Ham may provisionally be given that honor. The former, it is said, was the first to enter upon agricul-

tural pursuits, he occupying land which was later included in the ranches of Messrs. Turner, Clark, Johnson, Harrison and others.

In August, 1848, Colonel James, a lawyer of San Francisco, located on Woods' Creek, and entered into mining speculations, in the course of which Jamestown was founded; but as this perhaps too enterprising gentleman assumed liabilities which he could not meet, thereby distinguishing himself as the very first of the long line of unsuccessful speculators in mines, he incurred the ill-will of his neighbors to such an extent that, on his departure, the name of the town was changed, out of revenge; but, after a period of existence as American Camp, the old name was revived, probably never to be again dropped.

At nearly the time of Colonel James' advent, Judge Tuttle, arriving on Mormon Gulch, built the first log cabin in the county, the previous structures having been cloth tents or Mexican *remadas* or brush houses. This cabin became the nucleus of a village, which, in compliance with the custom of the times, was named Tuttletown.

Exceedingly rich placers were now discovered at Peppermint Gulch, and Mountain Brow boasted quite a settlement of men dwelling in tents.

Among the more notable discoveries made during the latter part of the summer of 1848, was that of Jackass Gulch, for which name the accidental loss of a long-eared animal contributed, but which posterity will doubtless agree to have been quite as characteristic of a man who could give such a designation.

Jackass Gulch, despite its name, immediately took rank as among the very richest of the diggings yet struck. Its gold was of a very coarse description, lumps of several ounces weight being of common occurrence; and it is stated that two of the earlier prospectors, Major Means and his

brother Julius, took out from a claim of 100 square feet $10,000 worth of gold! Nor was the gulch limited to placer diggings. The same gentlemen discovered upon their claim a quartz vein which yielded two-thirds of its weight in gold! Mr. Carrington's vein paid from $100 to $300 per day for years, by simply pounding the rock in a mortar. Numerous discoveries of rich placers took place during the latter part of 1848, and the country rapidly filled up with seekers of hidden treasure, most of them, unfortunately, illy provided with means for comfortably existing through the ensuing winter. Exorbitant prices and much suffering were the consequence. From the annexed quotation of prices, it may be learned how scarce the comforts and necessities of life were. Flour during that time was $3 per pound. Hard bread, beans, coffee, sugar, saleratus, and indeed all the indispensable articles of culinary consumption, sold for the uniform price of $3 per pound. Salt pork, however, is quoted at the higher figure of $8. If so, it would seem that it was regarded in the light of a luxury. Merchants, it is said, no doubt truthfully, made speedy fortunes, both by reason of the high prices of their goods and the low price of gold dust, which was paid for at the rate of $8 per ounce, in coin, or $16 in trade. Merchandising, liquor-selling, and gambling stood nearly upon the same plane, if what has been written may be believed, and all three callings were undoubtedly immensely remunerative. Gambling was freely practiced by all classes; and the miner, after his day's work, betook himself to the monte or faro table, there to be relieved of his easily gotten ounces. Spirituous liquors found an abundant sale at the price of $1 per drink, and the consumption, then as now, seemed one of the great objects of human existence.

It has been often stated that the first women who arrived

in Sonora were two sisters, Mariana and Jesus Ramirez; but the latter of the two, who is now the wife of J. M. Cabesut, Esq. of Sonora, disclaims the truth of the story, and says that the distinction belongs to other Mexican women, of the family of Leon, who arrived several months previous. Less unassuming was Ah Chi, a Chinese immigrant, who was the forerunner of the great and disastrous wave of his fellow-countrymen. This Celestial kept an eating house in Sonora, near the spot now occupied by O'Brien's store, and which was well patronized by the miners, being looked upon as the best kept restaurant of the town.

Within the short space of half a year from the discovery of gold in California, extensive prospecting had been done, and the gold-bearing territory had been examined for hundreds of miles along the Sierras, and many extremely rich finds had been reported. Notably this was the case in Tuolumne County. News of this sort traveled fast, and this region, then called the Southern Mines, became the cynosure of all eyes looking for the fabled El Dorado. The reports sent by the earlier prospectors were probably not in excess of the truth; but there came an era of exaggeration, of wild misrepresentation, whose effects recoiled injuriously upon the new communities. One of the earlier writers said: "The main bulk of the immigration centered here. * * But so many gold seekers brought along with them some great drawbacks to the prosperity of the country. Hordes of gamblers kept in the wake of the industrious miners, accompanied by rum-sellers and abandoned females; and no sooner was a camp laid out by the miners, than a large rough tent was erected by the outcasts; a plank, resting on two empty barrels, served for a counter; and in lieu of the "fixins" of a regular bar, a barrel of whisky, with a tin cup or two, and we had a first-

class hotel and gambling saloon, from which issued the din of cracked fiddles and the chink of money, from early morn until late at night; and not infrequently would the sun find the gambling tables crowded and the game and the dance as lively as ever. * * * We are even yet reaping the fruit of these drones of society. It was the result, in a great measure, of the vast influx of Spanish population, and has been one of the chief hindrances to a better understanding between the American and Spanish peoples."

The latter part of this writer's words are included to show the prevailing feeling which existed even as late as 1860 (date of his writing) among Americans, against the Mexicans. Time has partly removed these injurious and unjust feelings, but they are not yet fully eradicated from the American breast. The author continues: "Hostility to everything American was originally engendered against us by the Mexicans during the war of 1846, and had not died out in 1849. Nor is it to be wondered that the Chilians, Peruvians, and other Spanish immigrants who spoke the same language, had habits and religion identical, and who were daily regaled with stories of the brutality and injustice they had received at the hands of the American people. * * From the Spanish, the disaffection spread first to the French, then to the German and Italian portion, and lastly to the Australian immigrants, extensively known by the euphonious cognomen of "Sydney Ducks," a name very soon to become synonymous with all kinds of fraud and rascality. Accordingly, collisions became of daily occurrence. * * Murders soon followed, and became so frequent that at one time it was seriously mooted whether foreigners should not be expelled from the mines. It eventuated in bringing down upon them the heavy mining tax * * tantamount to expulsion from California."

Thus far the venerable writer has been quoted, in order

that his words might assist to a proper understanding of some of the events which took place at a somewhat later period in the county's history; events which, it would seem, had their starting point in that most unjust and reprehensible war against Mexico, which had ended but shortly before this history commences.

Among the earlier of the arrivals in Tuolumne County are enumerated the names of Col. B. F. Moore, Florida; Emanuel Linoberg, Poland; James Lane and Peter Mehen, Ireland; Josh. Holden, Texas; James Frazier, Scotland; R. C. Barry, Texas; Alonzo Green and Terence Clark, New York; Dr. Bell and A. Elkins, Texas; N. F. Murphey, M. D., Ireland; H. W. Theall, Pennsylvania; A. W. Luckett, Texas; C. F. and Theophilus Dodge, New York; Dr. Wm. Shepherd, Ohio; Dr. W. Norlinn, Germany; Casimir Labetoure, France; B. F. Butterfield, New York; Dr. Clarke, Louisiana; C. M. Radcliffe, Scotland; W. H. Ford and Wm. Pusick, New York; Theodore Saunders; Charles Heffernan, Thomas Hill, Theodore Lopez, Lieut. Wm. Smith and George R. Searle, New York (the eight preceding were soldiers in Stevenson's Regiment); Jacob Green, Texas, one of the Yucatan Volunteers; William Bowman, Texas, one of the Mier prisoners, who escaped death by drawing a white bean at the famous drawing of lots; Dr. Lewis C. Gunn, Philadelphia.

Among the more prominent individuals of the foreign element were: Miguel Lesqui, France; L. Rondina and Francisco Pavia, Italy; Luis G. Elordi, Francisco Escobar, Baltazeo Estaben, P. Rojas, J. M. Vallenzuela, Remijo Riveras, Jose M. Bosa, M. Neguro, G. Aguazo, Ramon Enriquez, Luis Ordas and V. Davilla, all of Mexican or South American nationality, and of whom the last named is said to have been the first jeweler of Sonora. The above named are known to have come before January 1, 1850.

The following named came in either during the last part of 1849 or very early in 1850: T. M. Van Benschoten, Louisiana; J. D. Patterson, Texas; R. M. Heath, Charles M. Creaner, J. S. Ogier, James C. Morehead, Isaac A. Stevens, and James W. Coffroth, Ohio; Leander Quint, Maine; A. W. Richardson and H. P. Barber, England; L. A. Besancon, Louisiana; R. F. Sullivan, Texas; George Work, New York (last from Mexico); Major A. Elkins, Texas; Major Henry Charbonelle, France; John Bannister, Texas; David S. McDowell, Mississippi; Jose Maria Cabesut, Mexico; John E. Stokes, Ohio.

The foregoing list comprises but a small portion of the whole number who had arrived in what is now Tuolumne County previous to the beginning of the year 1850; but they were representative men, the most of whom took a prominent part in the affairs of their time, and some of whom yet live to remember the exciting times and great achievements of the pioneer days.

Much has been written concerning the habits, mode of life and pursuits of the golden age of the State. Volumes of most interesting matter could be compiled on these and kindred subjects, but the themes have so often been touched upon by writers that every one, at this later time, may be considered to have accurate ideas thereon.

The designation "Golden Age" is not inapplicable to a time in which the search for the metal was attended with such abundant success. The records of the time prove the truth of the oft-repeated assertions of the "Old '49-ers," that gold could be gathered almost in any required quantity by the exercise of their primitive means of extraction. The pick, the pan and the shovel constituted the sole apparatus by which fortunes were made. Finds, amounting to hundreds and even thousands of dollars, were too common to excite comment, and the labor of a single week often pro-

duced enough to carry the fortunate miner to his home in the East, there to live his remaining years in comfort. Not all, however, who were favored by the sight of the goddess Fortune, were minded to return. Some there were from whom her face was averted, and after many years of painful seeking, they have found their rest, or, perchance, they still live among the hills that once echoed a livelier strain, and are awaiting that round of Time's cycle that shall lay their bones beside those of others gone before. The old Californian is a being whose present life is but a retrospection of the early days. He lives but as one awakened from an entrancing dream, to tell the glories of the days of '49; to describe the opportunities of accumulating wealth, when gold was so plenty that any man could sally out with his pan and shovel and make enough in a day to set at rest all thought of present need. These things, and many more, have for years formed the great staple of conversation throughout the Western Slope, and the statements conned and repeated have taken on, like the tales of the other Argonauts, a tinge of exaggeration, however unrefined and unpoetical. The oft repeated accounts of the phenomenal honesty of men in those days excite wonder and admiration in the later generation, who can not understand how a miscellaneous aggregation of men of all nationalities could have escaped contamination by a few to whom such noble traits were strangers. The state of society which admitted of miners leaving in their cabins, with unlocked doors, large amounts of gold dust and other valuables could not have been of long continuance; hence the papers of an early date in 1850 teem with accounts of robberies, murders, and all descriptions of outrages, which have not suffered any cessation thus far. It is, notwithstanding this fact, not proper to doubt the truth of the assertions of such highminded morality, but to ascribe it to the agency of fear.

At this date the observing student of history is struck most forcibly with the apparent air of prodigality that pervaded all classes and all doings of the time of which this section treats, and indeed of the subsequent years of rich strikes. He sees the spectacle of myriads of hardy, adventurous men daring every danger and hardship in the frantic pursuit of gold, which, after attaining, they flung recklessly away! It needs no further exemplification of this than the further spectacle which he sees to-day of the remnants of those myriads dragging out their days, mostly in penury and want, many of whom, once possessors of unbounded wealth, which could have purchased every comfort which desire could dictate, but now living in squalor, and dying, to be buried by the hands of charity! With some, the fierce fight for wealth past, and the prize ungained, ambition loses her sway, and the once energetic miner settles into the narrow groove of a hanger-on of a whisky saloon, to clean the spittoons for a drink, to await the generous patron at whose expense the liquid stimulant passes his appreciative lips. For such ends as these does he wear out his days and belie the promise of his earlier years. But not all are thus. Some of that immortal band still carry hearts as brave as those that first dared the perils of the "Horn" to dig the sands of the Stanislaus and the Tuolumne. The weight of years has not diminished their courage nor abated their energy, which still directs them in their toil for the perhaps delusive goddess. Ever in the van when new regions are explored and new fields give up their treasure, the rigors of an Alaskan winter can not daunt them, nor the soft sweetness of a tropic climate lull them into forgetfulness of the spirit of the early Californian. By the mountain top his camp-fire burns, and the crags of the Andes and the Cordilleras echo back the still forceful blows of his pick. Never until the kindly earth

against which his own stirring blows have fallen shall inclose him in his windowless palace of rest, shall his efforts cease. His little cabin is perched far up the rugged side of the mountains that bound the State he helped to found. The railroad train passes far beneath, bearing back those of happier fortune to the old home and friends in the East; but the old prospector's work is not—never will be finished until he lies down in his blankets for the last time. There is heroism in his work; there is heroism in every day's existence of every old Californian whose spirit is not quenched nor his soul debased by misfortune's slights. All honor to the men who advanced civilization's bounds over the Western shore! Kindness and honor to the living; honor and peace to the dead!

Travel to the Southern mines was very constant during the year 1849, the immigrants coming by way of Stockton, the road from which to Sonora becoming a celebrated route. The garrulous recorder of those times informed his readers that the camp-fires on that highway were near enough together to show the traveler his way. He also says that the dealers in mining tools, provisions and general merchandise, who, by the way, wisely combined the retailing of liquors with the above, also supplied the hungry miners with pork and beans at the moderate rate of one dollar per plate! A similar charge was also made for house-room for sleeping, the applicant finding his own bedding. It is mentioned that board was at the rate of three dollars per day. The same veracious chronicler says that gold-dust, serving as a medium of exchange, was often

guessed at as to its value. Gold scales, he explains, were unknown at that date, and such an amount of gold as could be held between the thumb and finger was called a dollar's worth, while a teaspoonful passed for an ounce; a wine-glassful was one hundred dollars, and a tumblerful was called a thousand dollars. Much gold was dropped in handling, and to obviate this loss, blankets were stretched upon the counters and gambling tables, which received the falling particles.

All unite to pronounce the miners of that day men of the most reckless prodigality; but, as might be expected where such habits prevailed, the virtue of charity was much practiced. Towards the sick or destitute, the miners, gamblers, traders and all, were most ready in their demonstrations of good will. Nor did these demonstrations take the sole form of kind words and speeches: these were left to the utterance of a later generation, whose purse-strings do not so readily loosen to the cry of misfortune. The readiness of the gamblers to respond in cases of distress has been supposed to have been a bond between them and the honest class, which led to their being tolerated as they were. Charity to the unfortunate took the other hazardous, though hardly less praiseworthy, form of reliance upon the word and honor of strangers, so that, as is well known, an entire stranger could buy on credit, without introduction or reference, hundreds of dollars' worth of the necessaries of life, and this without exciting remark. Again, if a stranger became sick, it was not uncommon that the trader of the nearest camp assumed charge of the case, paid the bills, medical fees, etc., and in case of death, buried the unfortunate. Such cases are attested to, and are, beyond doubt, true. Such reports go far to remove any unpleasant reflections which the reported avarice may occasion.

Early in the year 1849, two events occurred of which the

narration will throw much light upon the primitive ways of administering what was thought to be justice. These events were two trials, for theft and murder, respectively. As is well known, neither written law, properly constituted officers, nor courts of law, existed. In lieu of the present machinery of the law, an officer, called by the Mexican term Alcalde, was selected from the inhabitants of a district, and to him were delegated the necessary powers for preserving the peace, settling disputes and trying offenders. The mode of choosing an Alcalde was as unsystematic as the powers that he assumed. Instances are on record of an Alcalde's assumption of his position without the form of a vote, or even a request from the surrounding inhabitants, as did R. S. Ham, the first Alcalde of Sonora, who was recognized in that capacity until a case which demanded more talent than he was supposed to possess, when he was summarily deposed and James Frazier, a store-keeper on Sonorita Gulch, was raised to the dignity.

The circumstances of the case of theft, to which allusion has been made, were as follows: Shortly after the diggings along Sonora Creek had been first discovered, Charles Bassett, a sailor, from the P. S. S. Oregon, had settled there with a number of others. The cook of the steamer, one of the party, had been accused of robbing an American, whose cabin was at the present location of the Washington street bridge. This he denied, but was taken before Alcalde Ham, who ordered him into confinement until the morrow, when he would doubtless hang him. Bassett, however, anxious to save a shipmate, collected the neighboring miners and elected Frazier to the now important post of Alcalde, ignoring Ham, who is described as a rough, illiterate man, while the new officer was regarded as the most influential and cultivated person in the vicinity. The trial came off the next day, the first act of Alcalde Fra-

zier being to name the new place Sonora Camp, or in the uncouth habit of the Americans, "Sonorian Camp." The trial did not plainly show the guilt of the prisoner, so that the sentence was not death, which would doubtless have been inflicted if the accusation had been proved, but as there was a serious doubt, the verdict was guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. Frazier accordingly sentenced the man to be flogged, but it is thought that this sentence was never executed.

The circumstances of the murder case alluded to were these: a quarrel had arisen between one Atkins, an American gambler, and some Irishmen, at Big Bar, on Sullivan's Creek. Atkins, being roughly used, retired to his cabin, and, loading his rifle, fired at and killed a man whose name has been given as Boyd or Boydan, and who had been actively engaged in freeing Atkins from the assaults of the others. Then was seen the spectacle of a mob, clamoring for condign punishment upon the guilty man—a spectacle that has been witnessed many times since in Tuolumne, with all the added horrors of executions unauthorized and undeserved. In this case, however, the party of order triumphed. Atkins was taken away under guard and subjected to trial before Alcalde Frazier, when a verdict and sentence in the case were arrived at, "That Mr. Atkins be found guilty of murder and that he be fined five hundred dollars, and be ordered to leave the settlement, forthwith, under pain of death."

This verdict was not received with favor by the friends of the murdered man, one of whom armed himself with the fixed purpose of killing the Alcalde, for which luxury he offered to forfeit five hundred dollars also. Atkins left as commanded, and went north and became the Sheriff of Siskiyou some years later. Thus ended the first murder trial in Tuolumne county—a trial that affords a fair exam-

ple of the administration of so-called justice by lynch law.

On June 3, 1849, a proclamation was issued by General Riley, the Military Governor of California, ordering a general election, the first ever held by Americans on the Western slope. The following is a copy of the original tally-list made on the occasion of the election:

"At an election held at the office of the Alcalde of the Sonora Camp, in the San Joaquin District, on Wednesday, the 1st day of August, 1849, in accordance with the proclamation of B. Riley, Brevet-Brigadier General, U. S. A., and Governor of California, dated 3d day of June, 1849, for the purpose of choosing delegates to a General Convention, and for filling the offices of one Judge of the Superior Court, for the District of Sonora, Sacramento and San Joaquin, one Prefect, two sub-Prefects, and one 1st Alcalde for Judge of the First Instance, for the District of San Joaquin, the following persons voted:

William Walker, J. A. Talbot, Thomas Smith, Edward P. Kennedy, Thomas Williams, Moses B. Carson, Henry J. Wilson, Nathaniel McCullock, Charles C. Sweet, Daniel Okeson, Francisco Duarte, Juan Sanchez, John Riley, Manuel Valencia, Domingo Curiega, Edward Blair, R. B. Wilbur, George Weeks, W. Warren, I. M. R. Clements, J. R. Barton, Vicente Duarte, Dorotea Sabileto, Wm. Ford, Pio Moreno, Nathaniel Delano, Orson Murray, William Bowers, W. R. Banks, Wm. Long, James M. Key, Benjamin F. Ross, John D. Winters, H. G. Brown, William Howard, John Mason, James R. Lewis, Richard H. Clarke, H. W. Theall, D. A. Enyart, Francisco Pavia, Antonio Palma y Mesa, Juan Machado, Jesus Jeda, E. R. Clay, James Demican, John Finch, G. C. Armstrong, Casimir Labetoure, John Campbell, Robert Keating, James Dove, Thomas Hudson, Charles McIntyre, Henry Ryan, Fred.

Bohringer, Elanah Galasha, Robt. Hill, Jno. Phillips, Alex. M. Coe, J. M. Bradshaw, Pat. Halpin, William Belt, William K. Smith, H. Fairchild, K. G. Ackley, Alba Maurison, S. Haley, Louis Pollock, George Kerr, A. W. Luckett, James M. Duncan, James B. Lyons, Joshua Holden, John E. Stothers, Ignacio Bayez, David Carson, William Wilson, John Campbell, Jr., Rosario Marin, Louis Crane, Isaac Thomas, M. G. Patterson, Exaltacion Canscio, Louis Van Reed, Antonio Labori, Alonzo Green, Eli Dobson, John Hart, James Cahn, William Callahan, Jens Schon, H. C. Nesbitt, Charles Van Winkle, John Satterlee, Andrew Lublette, W. Yaker, James Fraser. James Fraser, Charles C. Sweet, Daniel Okeson, Inspectors. Total vote 98."

That Mr. James Fraser, or Frazier, as the name is indifferently spelled, was a popular officer is shown by the fact that the residents of Sonoran Camp held a meeting to express their sentiments of respect and gratitude, at which complimentary resolutions were passed, speeches were made and the following document signed by thirty-nine of the prominent men:

SONORANIAN CAMP, 2d August, 1849.

TO MR. JAMES FRASER: If there had been a vacancy in the office of local Alcalde for this camp, and we had consequently voted for a person to fill that office, we would have voted yesterday for you in preference to any other candidate.

We remain, your obedient servants,

(Here follow the signatures.)

Prospecting was now rife, and new placers were almost daily discovered. The diggings at Yankee Hill were found, and on the 17th of May the place was given the above name

by Thomas Hill, a discharged drummer of Stevenson's regiment, who formed one of a party of nineteen prospectors who came from Mokelumne Hill, and who won the toss which conferred the honor of naming the locality. The names of "Frenchy," Rochette, (later of Lee and Marshall's Circus), Thomas Hill, P. Cutrell and L. G. Alexander, only, are preserved of all the company. It seems that this company, or a part of it, left these new discoveries to go to still newer diggings at Yorktown, of which extravagant reports were in circulation. At an informal election at the latter place, P. Cutrell was elected Alcalde, and Rochette Sheriff. The latter did not hold his office long, preferring to follow mining as an occupation. Accordingly, L. G. Alexander was selected to succeed him. Diggings were discovered on Sullivan's creek which proved remunerative. The finder's name is given as Savage, but there is at present no means of identifying him with certainty. In the month of June Jacksonville was founded, Colonel Jackson having discovered gold-bearing gravel at the junction of Wood's creek and the Tuolumne river. These diggings are said to have sustained for many years their reputation of moderate richness, other more pretentious camps having died in the interim.

The delegates to the convention which framed the constitution met on September 1st, 1849. Those chosen from this district were four in number, viz: Colonel B. F. Moore, of Texas, J. M. Jones, a celebrated lawyer of New Orleans, O. M. Wozencraft and B. S. Lippincott. James Fraser, who has been frequently mentioned in these pages as the first regular Alcalde, gave place to Hiram S. Theall, who became prominently identified with the affairs of Sonora, as a judicial officer, as military commander of a local body of militia and as a business man. Subsequently, Chas. F. Dodge, another prominent business man of Sonora, was

chosen to the office, in which position he remained until the legislative enactment organizing the town of Sonora went into effect. Previously a town organization had existed, for it is on record that on the 7th of November, 1849, the citizens of Sonora met and organized a town government, mainly with the view of providing a hospital for the sick, for the scurvy had raged during the preceding winter from the unsuitable diet, consisting almost entirely of salted provisions. The mortality was great, especially among the Mexican population; and it was with an idea of abating such sufferings that the hospital was built and maintained throughout the ensuing rainy season, partially by the contributions of the benevolent and partly by the sale of town lots. A steward was hired at a daily pay of eight dollars, lime juice was bought for five dollars per bottle, potatoes at one dollar to one dollar and a half per pound, and other supplies at a corresponding rate. These prices, it must be observed, were not considered high at that time.

The first Town Council of Sonora consisted of C. F. Dodge, Joshua Holden, Peter Mehen, C. Labetoure, E. Linoberg, J. B. Litton, William Perkins and another whose name cannot be ascertained. One of their acts was to order a survey of the town into lots. This was done by Cooper and Galledge, whese map became the official chart. On the arrival of the news from San Jose, the seat of the State government, that Sonora was to be the county seat, the Council passed a resolution that all vacant lots should be regarded as the property of the town and that the money derived from their sale should be applied to paying for the survey and to the hospital expenses. Apropos of the latter subject it may be appropriate to reproduce certain bills of goods furnished to that institution, as at this day they have a historical interest never before possessed:

Town of Sonora to Holden and Greene, Dr.

For 38 yards wide matting, $2.50 per yard	$ 95 00
For 16 yards narrow matting, $1.50 per yard	24 00
For tacks and labor, in putting down matting	20 00
For 15 lbs. nails, from Theall & Perkins	30 00
For 2 lbs. sperm candles, from Theall & Perkins	12 00
For William Williams, for building	300 00
For berths	50 00
For nails	8 00
For clearing of lot for building	15 00
Total	$554 00

Received Payment. GREEN & HOLDEN.

Dickinson, Dr. to Elkins.

January 15, 2 lbs. bacon, $3; 1 lb. chalk, $1 50	$ 4 50
" 18, 6 lbs. bacon $100; flour $2	12 00
" " 18, 2 lbs. coffee, $2, cash, $3	5 00
February 9, 1 bottle brandy	4 00
" 9, 6 lbs. bacon	7 50
" 6, 4 lbs. rice	3 00
" 8, 11 lbs. flour	8 25
Paid cash to Bell, for medicine	7 00
Total	$51 25

Received Payment. A. ELKINS.

SONORA, February 13, 1850.

Town of Sonora to Green and Holden, Dr.

To one bottle lime juice, by Dr. Shepherd	$ 5 00
To bread	1 00
To one pair blankets	12 00
To 66 feet of plank, at 50c	33 00
Total	$51 00

GREEN & HOLDEN.

It required the utmost exertions to keep the hospital open, the most striking instances of liberality being shown

in its aid. Messrs. C. S. Dodge & Co., who kept a meat shop, the first in Sonora, were prominent, and it is said that a very large bill for meat furnished by them was left unpaid by the town of Sonora. The same Charles F. Dodge, when Alcalde, paid, from his own private funds, the deficiency in burial charges, amounting to very considerable sums.

On the morning of Nov. 14, 1849, the first serious fire broke out in a gambling tent situated where the Shaw's Flat road crosses Wood's Creek. Very soon it had extended the whole length of town, causing a loss variously estimated at from thirty to forty thousand dollars, which is not large, considering that the population of the town was not less than five thousand.

It was on the occasion of this fire that Charles Bassett organized a guard of four ex-soldiers of Stevenson's regiment, who were camping in the gulch then called by his name, but which now is Sonora Creek. These men being in uniform and armed with their muskets, were stationed on the outskirts of the fire, taking charge of whatever property was saved, and not suffering anything to be removed from their supervision. By this means thefts were prevented. Alcalde Frazier gave his sanction to Bassett's disposition of these affairs, so that Bassett may be said to have held the first military command in this place.

Dr. Strother opened, in the Fall of 1849, the first drug store in Sonora. It was situated in the vicinity of Bassett's camp, or near the present location of the City Hotel. Just below his place were a few *remadas* (brush houses), which together were called "Scott-town," from the name of the most prominent of the occupants, a gambler "of gentlemanly deportment."

Thus early in her history, Sonora had arrived at the maximum of her importance and population, she not having less

than 5000 at this date—a number she has never exceeded. As is the custom in all mining camps, the favorite day for trade and barter was Sunday; when her streets were thronged with miners from the surrounding claims, in town for their mail and for the purpose of purchasing supplies, and to seek the excitement of the gaming table. Still in the memories of present inhabitants are recollections of the streets so densely thronged that locomotion was impeded; stores filled to overflowing with men seeking to spend their accumulations of the week; on such days the number of people in town could not have been less than ten thousand! And these vast crowds consisted almost wholly of men;—men in the prime of life and of uncommon mental and physical vigor, as if they had been the picked men of their respective distant communities. And they were so in some sense, possessing the best qualities of daring, strength and determination that have left their impress that shall exist through all time.

Religious matters, as is usually the case with all new settlements, and more especially mining towns, had not at first received much attentive consideration; other than those of money, had not disturbed the current of existence in any appreciable degree, until at a much later period. A slight sprinkling only, of God fearing men, began in a quiet way to make their influence felt as early as the fall of '49, when Padre Arnault settled in Sonora. This gentleman came from Mexico, and was the reported possessor of great wealth, of which he gave freely to endow the first Roman Catholic organization, which was formed under his auspices, giving the ground on which a church was built to succeed the small adobe building which was first erected for celebrating the Catholic service, and which was completed in the summer of 1850. The efforts of the projectors of this concern were said to have had a good effect upon the

remainder of society. At first scoffing and jeering at the proposed new order of things was heard, but insensibly a change was affected which has continued beneficially down to the present time, when, despite the complaining of clergymen and other professional religionists who never see aught but the dark side of things, Sonora, and Tuolumne in general, contains as moral, decent and upright a community as grace any portion of God's footstool.

Discoveries at Columbia.

In March, 1850, the diggings at Columbia were found. This location, which has ever since been celebrated for the remarkable extent and richness of its gold deposits, is said by some to have been first discovered by a party of Mexicans from Santiago Hill, about a mile northwest of the new discovery. According to this account, these men were seen by a party of Americans, among whom were Dr. Thaddeus Hildreth, George, his brother, John Walker, William Jones and Alexander Carson. These, being informed that the place was rich, stayed to try their luck, and finding the result beyond expectations, they returned home for supplies and afterwards located permanently at the new discovery. Another account, being a slight modification of this, is to be found in Heckendorn and Wilson's Business Directory. This ascribes the discovery to the same party having encamped under an oak tree that stood at what is now Main street, near the bridge. Rain falling during the night, they were obliged to remain some time in the morning to dry their blankets, and while thus detained Walker prospected the ground in a small gulch leading from Kennebeck Hill, so named at a later day. His prospect being encouraging, the party decided to re-

main for the day, which they occupied in examining the immediate neighborhood ; their work for the day giving a result of one ounce of gold. They then decided to locate at this point; but water being scarce, they were obliged to carry their dirt in sacks to it, and wash in rockers. It is said that even by this laborious process, they were able to make six or eight ounces per day to the man.

Such are the two stories in reference to this very important discovery. Which one is true it is impossible at this time to say, nor does it matter much, the essential point being the time of the discovery, which both accounts place in March, 1850. The first account bears the most likely appearance of truth, as there is a well-known tendency on the part of mankind in general, to ascribe to trivial causes the most important and far-reaching effects; and this story of the wet blankets, and the consequent detention, is on a par with others that have been invented to account for other similar discoveries.

Whether or not the Mexicans were already on the ground when the Hildreth party arrived, there were, at all events, men of that nationality at work alongside of the Americans when the latter commenced systematic work. Their location is stated to have been four hundred feet above where a wooden suspension bridge was constructed about 1860. The proximity of the hated foreigners had the usual effect of causing the Mexicans to remove themselves from their unwelcome neighbors, to seek other fields. It is related that the new-comers took out fifteen pounds of gold dust daily for the first three days, the most of which was from ground that the Mexicans had once worked. The accounts of their success in the commencement disagree somewhat, but there is no occasion to doubt that it was immense, since the "rush" that immediately set in for "Hildreth's Diggings," the name by

which the placers were first known, was almost unprecedented at that day. The immigration poured in from Sonora, Jamestown, Wood's Crossing, Jacksonville and other mining camps, as well as from Calaveras and Mokelumne Hill, all centering at Columbia. Wonderful stories were circulated, which spread into the remotest mining regions, causing a new impetus to be given to prospecting, with the result of abundant new discoveries. The trails were now crowded with men, in numbers before unknown, all traveling to the great centers of attraction, with their blankets on their backs, and if any diverged into side gulches or streams, they encountered the smoke of the pioneer or heard the rattle of the worker; or, below on the stream, they were surprised to behold the water muddied from the operations of some one who was before them, in a place where they thought no white man's foot had ever trod.

First of all who came to Columbia stands the name of Captain Avent. This gentleman had the good fortune to take out two and a half pounds of gold in his first day's work, and the second day secured to him one and a half pounds more. After this his average was twelve or fifteen ounces daily, until the failure of the water in July.

In the course of a few days, some thirty or forty *remadas* and cloth tents were erected in the immediate vicinity of the spot where the first strike was made, and lying along the south side of the creek. Among these occupants were Rochette, previously mentioned as having been at Yankee Hill, and then at Yorktown; James Letford, afterwards a resident of Sonora, and for many years Justice of the Peace; Major Farnsworth; Bonillos, a Peruvian butcher. Charles Bassett came from Sonora and located on the north side of the creek, building there corrals for cows and sheep. He also opened a store, combining with it a

restaurant, butcher shop and dairy. A part of his multifarious business was to peddle milk through the camp, it meeting a ready sale at one dollar per whisky bottle full. At such a price, he doubtless could afford to give the unwatered article.

By the middle of April following the discovery, not less than six thousand persons had located in the vicinity of Kennebec Hill—not all of whom were engaged in mining, but many in the dependent callings, as providers for those so engaged. A vast influx of gamblers had also arrived, and in a short time the number of faro banks in operation was reckoned at one hundred and forty-three, with capitals aggregating from one million to one and a half million of dollars! Gambling was the only amusement of the day, and was patronized accordingly. It was common to see sums reaching into the thousands staked on the turn of a card. As might be expected, with this sudden and great accession of population, with its great attendant twin evils of gambling and prostitution, much lawlessness was rife, and a state of society existed which it was found necessary in some way to mitigate. Accordingly, as the most reasonable means of doing so, a public election was called for April 29th, or thereabouts, resulting in the election of Major Sullivan, of Sonora, as Alcalde, and one Gresby as Constable, in the same informal way as the previous Alcaldes of Sonora had been chosen—without governmental authority, and solely to meet an immediate exigency.

The first case to come before Alcalde Sullivan was that of a Mexican, Juan Santa Anna, who was arrested on the complaint of William Smith, who charged the former with the theft of a pair of leggings. The testimony sufficed to convict the defendant, who was fined three ounces for stealing, while Smith was mulcted one ounce for having complained of him!

George Hildreth brought suit for the recovery of a pick which had been stolen from him, and which was found in the store of a Frenchman. The Court's decision was that the store-keeper pay one ounce fine and three ounces costs.

The next case was for the recovery of a mule. The property was proved beyond dispute, and the accused party ordered to restore the animal to its owner, and to pay a fine of one ounce, and three ounces costs. The accused not having the wherewith, the Court decreed that the accuser, who was known to be in good circumstances, should pay the fine and costs, as the Court could not be expected to sit without remuneration.

Much has been written to the detriment of Major Sullivan's character—as that he had a regularly organized system of bullying and swindling all those with whom he had dealings—but as it cannot be ascertained that there was any foundation for these charges except private malice, it would be manifestly unjust to give place to what has been said. The irregularities in the cases cited above only show an amount of eccentricity which can be excused on the consideration of the prevailing habits and manners.

The honor of bestowing upon the new camp its present name, Columbia, is due to Majors Farnsworth and Sullivan and Mr. D. G. Alexander, who formally named the place on the 29th of April. The first tent put up on the present site of the town was occupied as a drinking and gambling saloon.

On the 1st of June the Foreign Miners' Tax of twenty dollars per month, went into effect, and its results upon the growth and prosperity surpassed even the most unfavorable predictions. Multitudes of foreigners—who, by the way, formed the majority of the settlers at Columbia—

left immediately, and the tax, coupled with the scarcity of water for mining purposes, acted to almost extinguish the new place. Rapid as had been her rise, her decadence was more sudden. The only water in the camp was two "tom-heads," running from Matelot, or Sailor Gulch, so that few of the miners could prosecute their labors, and the yield of gold was very much curtailed. Gambling and saloon-keeping still held their own, and traveling musicians, a newly-found source of amusement, prospered beyond belief.

In the meantime, other camps, in various parts of the district, had been settled. In the latter part of April, Mr. Hatch, with several others, discovered Gold Springs, in the sands of which gold was found. Charles M. Radcliffe was the first trader at the camp which sprang up, and he was the sponsor of the place, naming it Gold Spring, it having since acquired another letter. Radcliffe, who was a very prominent man in the early days, at that time was a partner with Major Farnsworth in merchandising, they having stores at Gold Spring, Pine Log and at Columbia. Mrs. Maley was the first white woman to settle at Gold Spring, and Mrs. Williams, on the 17th of July, 1852, gave birth to the first child born there. The first butcher was Mr. Wilson, who also dealt with the inhabitants of Columbia, Pine Log and other camps in the neighborhood.

In the same month that witnessed the finding of Columbia, Springfield also took its rise. Its history is interesting, as evincing the energy and business talent that a woman displayed. In the latter part of March, Donna Josefa Valmaseda arrived from San Francisco. Previously she had been an influential resident of Guaymas, and in the war against the United States she had been a strong partisan of the latter country, giving aid and countenance to her country's enemies. Acting upon information fur-

nished by her, the town of Guaymas was taken by the United States ships "Cyane" and "Warren." This course brought down upon her the vengeance of the Mexican Government, and she was compelled to fly to the protection of the American men-of-war, abandoning her property, which, according to usage, was confiscated. After the breaking out of the mining excitement she came to the mines, where she collected a number of her countrymen, whom she hired to mine at the place now known as Springfield—so called because of the remarkable spring which breaks out of the limestone at this place.

In a like manner, Donna Martinez settled at the camp which bore her name. Her location was in the midst of very rich deposits, and the camp increased rapidly, soon containing over a thousand miners. Its downfall soon commenced, however, owing, in great part, to the Foreign Miners' Tax. This place was settled in May or June, 1850.

Effect of the Miners' Tax.

The Foreign Miners' Tax of twenty dollars per month went into operation on the 1st of June, 1850, by formal act of the Legislature. Its principal result was the almost immediate depopulation of certain camps, and the great injury of all. Sonora and Columbia suffered enormous losses, estimated, in the case of the former town, at four-fifths of the entire population; while the latter, whose growth had been so rapid, was reduced, through the Tax Law and the scarcity of water, to a community of only nine or ten persons. So it is credibly told. Of the seceding miners, some went to their homes in foreign lands, while others sought diggings in secluded places, where the

obnoxious law would probably not be enforced. Others there were who resisted the collection of the tax by the officers appointed to collect it. The impression got about in Columbia that the foreigners meditated forcible reprisals on the Americans of that camp, resulting in a stampede from that town to Sonora of the whole American population, with the exception of Charles Bassett and a few others. A rumor having reached Sonora that Bassett was murdered, a band of armed men marched upon Columbia, headed by "Frenchy" Rochette, carrying the American flag. This statement is given upon the authority of Captain Stoddart, who further adds that the only destruction effected by this warlike band was upon the liquors and eatables of the said Bassett, who was nearly eaten out of house and home by his zealous friends.

Walter Murray, who subsequently became editor of the Sonora *Herald*, related graphically his impressions of the scenes consequent upon the first attempt to enforce the tax, and as a vivid picture of affairs at that time, it may be well to give it place in this work. He says:

"It was a hot summer's day in June, when a man on horseback came tearing into the little encampment at Mormon Gulch, at full speed, evidently big with exciting intelligence. The miners, who happened to be scattered in groups, talking over the events of the past week, eagerly rushed forward and gathered around the messenger, from whose broken exclamations they at length learned that there was something very like war approaching. It appeared that the Collector appointed by the State Government to receive the Foreign Miners' Tax had arrived at the county seat and issued his notice, calling upon all foreigners to come forward and pay their first month's assessment of twenty dollars. The attempt to collect this exorbitant impost put the immense foreign population, with whom the

country was literally overrun, into a state of intense ferment. Meetings had been held upon the subject, inflammatory speeches had been made by Spanish and French orators, and at length it appeared that some great demonstration had been made against the odious tax. The messenger averred that the county seat was in the hands of the excited foreign mob, numbering two or three thousand, all armed; that the safety of the place was menaced, and that the American citizens were fleeing from it. Furthermore, that the principal citizens had sent couriers to the surrounding camps asking for assistance.

"There had previously been so many rumors afloat of the expected insurrection of the Spanish-American population against the 'proprietors' of the country, and the 'boys' had in this way been kept in such a continual state of excitement, that the arrival of this intelligence operated at once like dropping a spark of fire in a tinder-box. Messengers were immediately dispatched hither and thither, calling upon the miners to assemble within an hour, at a given spot, on the way to the county seat, and the 'Gulch' was in a moment alive with busy, bustling men, getting out their rifles and pistols and preparing for the expected conflict.

"Being unarmed, and therefore forming no part of the expedition, I started, with a few others, ahead of the main body, which consisted of about one hundred and fifty men; but all were so eager to get on, that it was with the utmost difficulty we could keep the smallest distance in advance. We met several persons on the way with later intelligence from the seat of war, but their accounts were all contradictory, some saying that the excitement was all over; others, that there was immediate need of our services. However, we pressed on, determined not to stop short of the place for which we set out. On arriving at a camp of

Mexicans, one mile short of our destination, we were surprised to see its motley inhabitants very quietly seated in front of their brush hovels, playing monte and other games, as if nothing unusual had transpired. They, too, were none the less surprised to see the column of armed men advancing on them in close order—especially as they heard the general yell that was joined in by the American party as they advanced toward Sonora. Reassured by this apparent calm, I hurried on to the town, reaching it five or ten minutes in advance of the party. All appeared quiet and peaceful as ever. * * * * I waited to see the little procession enter town. Soon it came along, headed by fife and drum—which, by this time, had been scared up—and, first and foremost, by the glorious stars and stripes, borne aloft and waved very gracefully to and fro by an inhabitant of the *big city*. Thus, with music sounding and banners waving, the little band marched through the whole length of town, vociferously cheered all the way by the American inhabitants, who turned out *en masse* to see them. On arriving at the other end of town, the word, 'Forward, by file left; march,' was given, when the foremost man found himself headed off by a well-stocked bar, whereat each one, as he arrived, was 'liquored up.' They were then countermarched through town again, the same hospitality being extended at several places on the route, and were at length halted in front of the principal hotel, where the Collector of Foreign Miners' Taxes made them a speech. After speaking for about ten minutes, he informed them they might rest that night and the morrow 'to business.' Accordingly, all was soon bustle and scurry at the big hotel; waiters went hurrying to and fro, and all was busy preparation for a general meal. After an hour or so, which seemed an age to the hungry miners, the long tables were loaded down with eatables, and the word given to

fall to; and fall to they did, in a manner only to be paralleled in California and in the mines.

"After supper, the arms were all stored away in a building temporarily devoted to the purpose of a guard-house. A watch was set during the night, with regular reliefs; patrols were organized, and the city speedily assumed the appearance of being under martial law.

"Many and various were the reports circulated on that eventful night. According to some, the town was to be attacked and set fire to at different points. Rumors of assassination and massacre were fearfully rife; but at length morning dawned, and the country was discovered to be safe. Breakfast was spread out for us at the same hospitable board, and then all were assembled on the main street, and divided into companies, headed each by its own captain and lieutenant. A column of some three hundred armed men, in all, was thus formed, which, headed by the Collector and Sheriff of the county, commenced its march through the disaffected camps.

"Alas, as we marched along, what a scene of confusion and terror marked our way! Mexicans, Chileños, *et id genus omne*—men, women and children—were all packed up and moving, bag and baggage. Tents were being pulled down, houses and hovels gutted of their contents; mules, horses and *burros* were being hastily packed, while crowds upon crowds were already in full retreat. What could have been the object of our assembly, except as a demonstration of power and determination, I know not; but if intended as an engine of terror, it certainly had its desired effect, for it could be seen painted upon every countenance and impelling every movement of the affrighted population. However, on we marched, through this dire confusion, peacefully pursuing our way, until we reached what was deemed to be the headquarters of malcontent—a camp containing

some thousand Spanish Americans—about four miles from the county seat. Here we halted for the last time (liquored up, of course, for it was the month of June, and the roads were dry and dusty), and, after being paraded through the main street, and held for an hour or more in readiness, awaiting the report of certain officials dispatched to inquire into the truth of a rumor that a foreign flag had been hoisted somewhere in the vicinity, were finally discharged. Every man then fired his rifle in the air, reloaded his piece, and started homeward, each on his own particular way. I, too, started for the 'Gulch,' and until I reached there never lost sight of the train of fugitives scattered along the roads in every direction. Some were going north, some south. The great body were probably bound for home; some by way of the sea, others by way of Los Angeles and the Great Desert. Others, again, were scattering themselves over the country, to commence the career of bloodshed and cold-blooded atrocity which for months afterward stained the pages of California history. Even those who were bound for home often left behind them, along the way, bloody traces of their deep-set hatred to Americans, or, perhaps, their natural thirst for massacre and pillage."

Even at this late day, it is not difficult to form accurate conclusions as to the causes and effects of the movements above portrayed. Undoubtedly, at that time much pardonable excitement was occasioned, much bad feeling was engendered, and many causes for hostility and strife were given on either side. The weight of evidence does not exonerate the Americans in any particular from the charge of violent and premeditated wrong. On the other hand, the ignorant, priest-ridden foreign classes betrayed their naturally revengeful dispositions, in many instances committing robbery and murder on innocent individuals in revenge for the acts of a whole community or State. When, how-

ever, the evil effects of the tax were clearly seen, even the most pronounced of its former advocates became dubious about the wisdom of the measure; and those who only tolerated it as a measure of political wisdom, finding it the precursor of serious evils, withdrew their tacit support. Efforts were finally made for a repeal of the obnoxious law; but sentiment being divided, no great headway was made, until, the foreigners of the several mining counties uniting, the obnoxious measure was repealed. Previous to [illegible] however, public sentiment suffered such a change in their behalf that a fund for testing the legality of the Act was created in Sonora, many merchants and others contributing to it. On the list we find the names of Joshua Holden, Theall, Perkins & Co., Charles F. Dodge & Co., G. S. Evans, and Charles Bruce, who donated for counsel fees, etc., on behalf of the foreigners, sums ranging from ten to one hundred and twenty-five dollars. This, it has been observed, makes it clear that only those traders of Sonora who transacted business with the foreign element, and so profited by their presence, were in favor of a repeal; while the American miners, generally, were, for selfish reasons, in favor of the law as it stood.

Affairs are represented as remaining in a state of comparative inaction until the foreign element began to return to and work in the mines; and by the next spring a large number of those who left had come back and resumed operations. But neither of the two principal camps ever recovered the entire bulk of their population.

Martinez, lying a short distance east of Columbia, was a distinctively Spanish camp, named, as has been already said, in honor of Doña Martinez. It had been discovered previously, and up to the time of her arrival had been known as the "New" or "Spanish" camp. The lady seems to have been influential and wealthy, as she brought with

her a large number of "peons" (Mexican servitors) and considerable money and jewelry. *Apropos* of the latter, the Mexicans attach great importance to the possession of jewelry. Indeed, the predominant characteristics of Mexican families are children, jewelry and dirt. Doña Martinez had very good success in her mining operations, having taken up a considerable tract of ground, on which her bondmen were set to work.

The population of the town from being at first exclusively Spanish speaking, began to contain a sprinkling of Americans, who crowded in, while the invariable result of the crowding out of the less energetic Mexicans and Chileños followed. These tactics prevailed, as they always have where the grasping, combative Anglo-Saxon comes in contact with the more decent and mild men of Spanish descent. Dona Martinez, however, was left in peace, the infringing outsiders, with a rude, though not ineffective idea of gallantry, regarding her sex as entitled to the fullest protection.

On the morning of July 4, 1850, appeared the first issue of the Sonora *Herald*, the first newspaper published in the California mines. The only files of this very interesting paper now known to be in existence cover the first three years of its life, and are the property of Dr. L. C. Gunn, in former times a well known and highly respected member of this community, who has kindly loaned the papers to assist in the compilation of this work. The first seven numbers of this periodical were printed on paper nine by thirteen inches in size. With the eighth number the sheet was enlarged to twelve by seventeen inches. It is interesting to observe the straits to which the publishers were put by reason of the scarcity of material. Wrapping paper was used in at least one case of necessity, and many issues were printed on paper much larger than necessary!

To be "out of sorts," was, with these pioneer printers an every day occurrence. These drawbacks, however, are not alluded to in a spirit of criticism. On the contrary, these very facts show as plainly as the most detailed descriptions what must have been the state of affairs at that time, and even arouse our admiration that so interesting and ably conducted a sheet could have been issued. Great difficulties, such as the present country newspaper editors have in some measure to meet, must have blocked its way. Nevertheless, the Sonora *Herald* existed until the year 1859, pursuing its course successfully. In the prospectus, the editors announce that the Sonora *Herald* is published every Saturday morning in the town of Sonora. The price of a year's subscription is the rather startling figure of twenty dollars, and single copies were fifty cents each. Advertisements were inserted at the rate of four dollars for six lines or less.

In the following table will be found the names of the various editors and proprietors, and also the length of time during which each presided over the paper's destinies:

John White, from No. 1, Vol. 1, until No. 11, Vol. 1.

J. G. Marvin, from No. 1, Vol. 1, until No. 18, Vol. 1.

J. R. Reynolds, from No. 12, Vol. 1, until No. 14 Vol. 1.

Dr. L. C. Gunn, from No. 14, Vol 1, until No. 47, Vol. 3.

E. L. Chrisman, from No. 18, Vol. 1, until No. 40, Vol. 1.

Walter Murray, from No. 46, Vol. 3, until No. 4, Vol. 4.

J. O'Sullivan, from No. 46, Vol. 3, until No. 37, Vol. 5.

L. C. Gunn, from No. 4, Vol. 4, until No. 36, Vol. 5.

J. O'Sullivan, from No. 36, Vol. 5, until No. 18, Vol. 6.

Alexander Murray, from No. 36, Vol. 5, until No. 8, Vol. 6.

E. A. Rockwell, from No. 18, Vol 6, until No. 9, Vol. 8.

J. O'Sullivan, from No. 9, Vol. 8, until its decease.

The *Herald's* politics varied as widely as its editorial

management. It became in succession Independent, Democratic, American (Know-Nothing), Whig and finally Republican. The press first used by the printers of this paper was the same on which the manifestoes of the Mexican authorities in California had been printed many years before. First being carried from New York to Mexico, it had next found its way to Monterey, the seat of government of California under Mexican rule. Upon it, at a later date, the California *Star*, the pioneer newspaper of the Pacific Coast, was worked off. Stockton became its next stopping place. Then, as remarked above, the Sonora *Herald* was at first printed on it. When that paper was enlarged its necessities demanded a different press, and the old contrivance was sold by its owner, Dr. Gunn, to George W. Gore, who started the *Star*, the first paper published in Columbia. An unsatisfied claim for materials furnished to the new enterprise, however, compelled the latter paper to suspend after a few issues. Execution was levied upon the materials, but before the press could be removed, it was set fire to by some one, and the woodwork consumed. The gentleman who had in his possession the metallic portion of the machine announced his intention of bestowing it upon some museum ; but whether this was done or not is not at present known.

During a portion of its existence, the *Herald* indulged in polyglottism—running two or more columns in Spanish and occasionally indulging in French. Its course throughout evinced great enterprise and ability. In the first number of the *Herald* is to be seen an advertisement of the first stage line from Sonora to Stockton. The coaches were to leave the latter town on Monday and Thursday of each week. The fare was twenty dollars. Judge J G. Marvin advertises his express line, which has started, connecting San Francisco with the southern mines. People who wish

their letters collected and delivered once a week, are advised where to leave orders, and the following price is appended: $2 00 for each letter, when we pay postage; $1 50 when postage is prepaid; $1 00 for a drop letter; 25 cents for newspapers; 50 cents for mailing each letter in San Francisco; 30 cents for mailing each newspaper in San Francisco.

In a later number, there is a proclamation by County Judge A. A. H. Tuttle, that the Court of Sessions offers a reward of five hundred dollars for such information as will lead to the detection of the murderers of Chase, Hathaway, Ford and others, whose murders had recently occurred. All Mexicans were particularly commanded to give whatever valuable information they were possessed of to the proper officers. From No. 5, the following is extracted: "The gulch at Jamestown has been worked over several times; yet it appears to be as productive as ever. Three Chileños, in a fortnight, have taken out $15,000, and three Frenchmen twelve pounds of gold on last Thursday afternoon."

"Mr. G. P. Fowler, of Massachusetts, has shown us a mass of the precious metal weighing 4 lbs., 4 ozs. and $8, and most beautiful it is. The lump was found at Shaw's.

"Up to this date we have not had any U. S. postal arrangements between San Francisco and Sonora, although the citizens, through our columns, frequently ask the question, 'why?' Our only answer is, 'quien sabe?'"

E. B. & D. H. Hendee advertise the first photographic establishment in Sonora, with rooms nearly opposite the Court House. This location is opposite where the City Hotel now stands. The entire building was then called the El Dorado, Le Coq & Valleau, proprietors.

Dr. Gunn's residence is described as being a handsome two-story adobe building. Peter Mehen owned a row of

four or five wooden stores, and John H. Valleau's large frame building, which stood on the site of the theater, afterwards kept by John Sedgwick as a livery stable, is also mentioned.

The *Herald*, of August 17, informed its readers that a party of three Frenchmen took out of a hole they had sunk in Sonora, the enormous sum of three and a half pounds troy in gold dust, and much more was left until the cleaning up.

Mr. Oliver Twist, of Mormon Camp, is mentioned as having a garden, in which melons were ripening. This is the first mention of gardening; though ranching—particularly hay raising—had been entered upon before. L. Shelby advertised "a quantity of hay" for sale, on reasonable terms, ten miles below the Indian Ranch Ferry, as early as the summer of 1850.

A Riot in Sonora.

The deep feeling of jealousy and distrust that had, through one cause and another, been daily increasing, with its attendant ills of threats and violence, culminated in July of this year in a series of extraordinary outrages, and the lynching of certain parties, and the attempted execution of others. Nothing could exceed the state of excitement into which Sonora, and the Southern Mines in general, were thrown by certain events which took place near the county seat during the fortnight ending July 20. The circumstances which gave rise to such a condition of affairs were these: On the morning of Wednesday, July 10, four Americans arrived in Sonora, having in custody three Mexican Indians and a Mexican, named Pablo Martinez, Dionisio Ochoa, Gabino Jesus, and Ruiz Molina; and the re-

port immediately became circulated that a horrible murder, the third or fourth within a week, had been committed at Green Flat Diggings, about eight miles from town. Immediately the entire population of Sonora crowded in front of the house of Justice Barry, and demanded the particulars of the affair; and as some who possessed, or thought they possessed, the desired information, related the horrible details, the angry exclamations and flashing eyes of the mob told plainly of a deep determination to avenge the crime that their countrymen had suffered. The prisoners were arraigned before Justice Barry, and then commenced a scene of tumult and confusion then unparalleled. In the tumult the predominant cries were, "string them up!" "hang 'em!" "we'll have no mistake this time!" and a rope was produced and a knot tied in it, that there be no delay. The utmost efforts of the officers of the Court produced no impression on the crowd. George Work, the redoubtable Sheriff, a man of the steadiest courage and iron nerve, who never quailed in the discharge of his duty, was as one without influence on the reckless mob. Judge Marvin, Associate Justice of the Court of Sessions, addressed the people, but ineffectually. While these things were transpiring in front of the house, Justice Barry was engaged in taking the deposition of the four Americans who brought in the prisoners. They testified that on the previous evening a Mexican boy had informed them that two Americans had been murdered at the Green Flat Diggings, but they took no notice of the report. In the morning, however, another Mexican called and corroborated the boy's statement. Witnesses immediately proceeded to the spot indicated, and found there the four prisoners, in the act of burning the tent and the bodies of two men. They were immediately taken into custody, and brought to Sonora. There also appeared in evidence the shovel and

pickax belonging to the prisoners. The defense set up by the prisoners was to the effect that it was a custom of their countrymen to burn the dead; that the bodies, having been dead several days, had become offensive through decomposition, and in order to remove the nuisance, they attempted to burn them. The prisoners, of whom the three Indians were described as uncouth, and the Mexican, on the contrary, of gentle and pleasing appearance, maintained a calm and becoming demeanor that aroused the sympathies of some in the audience. By this time it was resolved by the authorities, as the best that could be done, to immediately impanel a jury and proceed with the trial. But Mr. McAlpin and others who were drawn upon the jury, refused to serve, and the case became still more perplexing. While in consultation the officers had withdrawn, and the opportunity was taken by the people to elect a Judge from among themselves; and Peter Mehen was chosen for the office. A rope was then put around the neck of each of the supposed culprits, and they were led to a hill in the vicinity of the town, where the trial was commenced anew. A jury was impaneled, the trial concluded, and the prisoners sentenced to be hanged. The rope was passed over the limb of a tree, and the Mexican, chosen as the first victim, was given a few moments in which to pray. He knelt down, prayed affectingly, kissed the cross he had in his bosom, and with the gentlest resignation gave himself into the hands of his executioners. Another moment, and Judges Marvin, Tuttle and Radcliffe, together with William Ford, County Clerk, and others arrived, and by flinging themselves boldly into the crowd, succeeded in effecting a diversion that enabled the proper officers to regain possession of the prisoners, and contrary to expectation they succeeded in lodging them in jail.

The affairs above described occurred on Wednesday.

The prisoners remained in the jail, without any indication of an attempt at mob law, until the following Monday, which was the day on which it had been understood their trial was to come off. On the morning of this day a mob of eighty men, armed with rifles and shotguns, and marching in military style, and presenting a most imposing appearance, arrived from Green Flat, intent on seeing justice done on the murderers of their neighbors. Besides this band, there poured in from Jamestown, Shaw's Flat, Columbia, Woods' Creek, from mountain, gulch and ravine, hundreds of miners, armed with rifles, shotguns, revolvers, knives, lances, etc. All were highly excited, and would not submit to delay. They halted opposite the Court House, when Judge Tuttle appeared and addressed the throng, urging them to be moderate, and assuring them that justice would be done; if the men were found guilty they would surely meet their deserts, and if they were innocent they would surely be acquitted. He further urged them to respect the law and acquiesce in the verdict of the jury, whatever it might be. At the conclusion of this sound advice, some one proposed three cheers for the speaker, but the crowd silently marched away to their encampment, first posting a guard over the jail.

Judge Creaner, of the District Court, was waited upon by a delegation who informed him in unmistakable terms that the trial must go on that day. The Judge, not in the least intimidated, warned them calmly that they were in conflict with the law, and announced that no departure from the regular order of business would be suffered in his court.

In consequence of a rumor that the Mexican prisoners had colleagues in a camp several miles distant, Sheriff Work proceeded there with a posse of twenty men and arrested nearly the whole adult portion of the inhabitants,

numbering one hundred and ten men; whom he brought to town and confined in a corral, under a strong guard.

During Monday evening several hundred men arrived in town, swelling the ranks of the mob to nearly or quite two thousand armed men. To oppose this force, of whom the greater part were bent on summarily executing the presumed offenders, the county officers stood alone. But these were men who had the heart and nerve to do their duty in any situation. Judge Creaner's firmness has passed into a proverb; and than George Work no man was ever better qualified to act in times that try men's souls. The remainder of the officers, notably William Ford, the Clerk, and Mr. S. A. Booker, the District Attorney, acted bravely.

When, in the order of business, the case of the four Mexicans was called and they were arraigned, a most exciting scene took place. When the plea of "not guilty" was heard, one of the guards, standing on a bench, dropped his gun, and the hammer, striking some object, exploded the weapon. Instantly numberless revolvers were drawn, bowie knives flashed forth and the tumult became indescribable. One man, in his haste to get out, accidentally fired his own gun and the terrific melee became tenfold fiercer. The struggle to quit the court-room became indescribably violent. Doors, windows, all means of egress were put in requisition. An alarm of fire added to the clamor and even the street was cleared instanter.

Some Mexicans, who were in the crowd, were deliberately fired at by different individuals. One announced that he fired "on general principles;" another said he thought they were trying to rescue the prisoners, so he fired promiscuously among them.

It is recorded that the examination was postponed.

During the following evening the army went on a spree of such magnitude that it was seriously feared that grave

disturbances would result; but such was not the case, however, and in the morning many of them left for their own camps, leaving Sonora in comparative quiet. The examination of the accused men was resumed, when, there being no evidence against them, they were acquitted. So ended this curious case, which is given mostly to illustrate the peculiar feeling shared by most Americans against the Spanish-speaking population. It seems as if the whole proceedings were merely an outgrowth from the jealousy and distrust which the one race bore the other.

Although the law had been vindicated and the men, unjustly charged with murder, freed from confinement, there was still no abatement of the popular feeling of insecurity, and still fresh reports (mostly fabricated by interested parties) of murders said to have been committed, continued to pour in, and a public meeting was held to devise ways and means for a better protection of life and property. At this meeting, at which A. Elkins presided, Judge Tuttle and Joshua Holden, of Sonora; J. W. Van Benschoten, of Wood's; D. S. Dikeman, of Jacksonville; Capt. Runnells, of Sullivan's Diggings; W. C. Wade, of Mormon Gulch, and Capt. Stewart, of McLane's Ferry, were appointed a committee to make arrangements for holding a mass meeting of citizens for a consideration of the grave state of affairs. This meeting was called for Sunday, July 21, 1850, and was held in the plaza. The following resolutions were adopted:

"WHEREAS, The lives and property of the American citizens are now in danger from the hands of lawless marauders of every clime, class and creed under the canopy of heaven, and scarce a day passes but we hear of the commission of the most horrible murders and robberies; and as we have now in our midst the peons of Mexico, the renegades of South America, and the convicts of the British Empire; therefore:

Resolved, first, That all foreigners in Tuolumne county (except those engaged in permanent business, and of respectable characters) be required to leave the limits of this county within fifteen days from date, unless they obtain a permit to remain from the authorities hereinafter named.

Resolved, second, That the authorities referred to be a committee of three, to be chosen or selected by the American citizens of each camp or diggings.

Resolved, third, That all the good citizens of this county shall resolve themselves into a committee of the whole, to carry out the objects of this meeting.

Resolved, fourth, That the foreigners in this county be, and are hereby notified to turn over their firearms and deadly weapons to the select-men of each camp or diggings forthwith, (except such as may have a permit to hold the same;) such select-men shall give a receipt to such foreigners for the same, and each and every good citizen shall have power to disarm all foreigners.

Resolved, fifth, That the select-men of each camp or diggings shall promptly carry out the duties assigned to them.

Resolved, sixth, That five hundred copies of these resolutions in English and Spanish, be published and forthwith distributed throughout the county.

Resolved, seventh, That the select-men from each camp, or diggings, take up subscriptions to defray the necessary expense of such publication, and remit the money thus collected to the proprietors and publishers of the *Sonora Herald*."

The publication of these resolutions, together with the decided action taken by the people of other camps, had a good effect. There was at once a perceptible lull in the social atmosphere; and the *Herald*, the mouth-piece of the American faction, was moved to say:

"The prompt action of the people in the late emergency has had the effect of teaching certain hombres a lesson that they will not soon forget. * * * It by no means has been proven that the late guerilla acts were committed by Mexicans or South Americans alone. The outcasts of every nation under Heaven have combined to disturb us; and we think that now they have been effectually silenced. We pray the mining population to assist us in restoring public confidence, to return to the old regime, to silence the tongues of Sydney convicts and boisterous inebriates, who delight in tumult and "braggadocio," who palm themselves off as American citizens, and stain a privilege whose honor every American citizen should guard with jealous care.

"Real estate is rising in value, and everything is looking up. The commercial interests of the country have been suffering at the rate of $10,000 per day, and our merchants' time lies idly on their hands. * * * Action, action! gentlemen. Fold not your hands, but quiet the alarm among the men on whose labor your future depends. The jealousies of sects and the rivalries of men of different countries are small matters at times like this. Let us beg the people to use their power mildly. To protect the good of what country soever, while they punish the evil disposed. Americans! greet kindly the stranger who asks your hospitality and protection. You may entertain angels unawares. The burden of the tax on foreign miners has been rendered less obnoxious. The following notice has been distributed throughout the county:

"Notice.—The Collector of Taxes for foreign miners announces that he is now authorized by the government to receive $20 for the privilege of laboring in the mines until the last day of December next, and to issue a license for that

period. He is instructed to protect all who comply with this requisition, and punish all others as violators of the law. The Collector's office is at the head of Washington street, Sonora. L. A. BESANCON.

"Aug. 3, 1850.

"The effect that we long ago prognosticated has taken place. The miners are rejoiced, and in one or two instances there have been public manifestations of joy. Hundreds who had made preparations to leave the country have resolved to make California their homes."

The improved state of affairs indicated in the above editorial, may be regarded as the beginning of a more healthy and settled condition, which took its rise from the energetic measures of the American population at the time when it seemed as if the foreign element were about to usurp the functions of government even, and by terrorism rule or r in the country.

Business Affairs in Sonora.

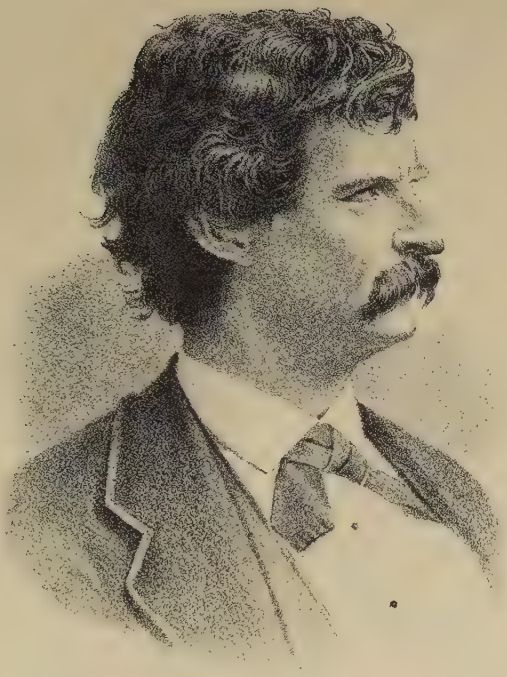
The people of Tuolumne, and of Sonora in particular, felicitated themselves upon the improved prospect of business affairs, and argued from the look of things a permanent prosperity that future years has shown to be well founded. At the time of which these facts are noted, Sonora contained, according to trustworthy estimates, two thousand permanent inhabitants with which to begin the new era of things. There was invested in merchandising the sum of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, with at least one hundred business houses of a substantial character, and a large and constantly increasing number of comfortable dwellings. Large stocks of goods were carried

by the business houses, and even from the earliest times it has always been possible to purchase nearly every article of comfort or luxury that the fancy could dictate. In this connection it may be appropriate to introduce the prices current of the common articles of trade, which will be seen to have suffered a very material decrease since the preceding year.

Prices current, prepared expressly for Sonora, by Peter Mehen, merchant:

Flour, per cwt	$17 to $18
Barley, per cwt	16 to 18
Mess Pork, per cwt	45 to 50
Prime Pork, per cwt	35 to 38
Bacon and Hams, per lb	55 to 60c.
Lard, per lb	60 to 75c.
Rice, per lb	18 to 20c.
Brown Sugar, per lb	36 to 40c.
Coffee, green, per lb	60 to 75c.
Coffee, brown, per lb	80 to 90c.
Sperm Candles, per lb	95 to $ 1
Brandy, per gallon	$ 2 to $ 4
Gin, per case	10 to 11
Whisky, per gallon	2 to 4
Claret, per box	10 to 12

Among the more prominent business houses that existed at that time were E. Linoberg & Co., who kept a store commonly known as the "Tienda Mexicana," situated on the corner of Washington and Linoberg streets, of which Mr. Morris officiated as head salesman. Their line was provisions and clothing. The firm employed a pack train which made constant and regular trips to and from Stockton, laden only with their own purchases. Dodge & Co. dealt in beef, but added a stock of provisions, clothing,



Yours truly Mark Twain

liquors and groceries, at their store in Washington street, fronting the plaza. Apothecaries' Hall, of which John E. Stothers was proprietor, was situated on Washington street, opposite the Court House. Theall, Perkins & Co. did an extensive business in general merchandising. Reynolds & Co.'s express, as a portion of the legitimate business, engaged in the transmission of letters on a very considerable scale, if their advertisements of unclaimed missives are to be taken as a criterion. On some occasions the number thus advertised was not less than two hundred and fifty. Sullivan & Mehen, auctioneers and commission merchants, also wholesale and retail dealers in provisions and miners' tools, kept a store on Washington street, fronting the plaza. Green & Holden, another prominent firm, occupied quarters opposite E. Linoberg's store, on Washington street. Peter Mehen's original store, being vacated by him, was occupied next by Major Stewart, who carried on a similar business. Next, south of the Major's place, was the Sonora Restaurant, situated nearly opposite the town well. The establishment was kept by Louis Maris. Labetoure & Walsingham were auctioneers and commission merchants. At a somewhat later date, Bennett & Phillips opened a store in the northern end of town, which had been occupied by Street & Co., with an assortment of provisions, clothing and miscellaneous goods. The Eagle Restaurant, founded in 1851 by Sanderson & Co., upon the dissolution of their co-partnership, was afterwards carried on by Sylvester & Harlow. Messrs. Street & Co. instituted the manufacture of syrups in Sonora, in the Spring or Summer of 1851. Yaney & Barabino kept a large stock of mixed goods and were the most prominent dealers in cigars, tobacco, etc. Other merchants doing business in Sonora were A. Elkins, P. McD. Collins, M. M. Steward, Terrence Clark, Louis Elordi, G. G. Belt, besides others, many Mexicans. W.

O. Tripp was the first shoemaker to establish himself in town.

Messrs. Moore & Edmundson did an express business, running a passenger or saddle train to and from Stockton tri-weekly.

Coytier & Daney, whose place of business was in Miranda's house, on Washington street, beside the Sonora drug-store, kept an assortment of guns and pistols, ammunition and other articles.

The above notes are taken partly from the old Sonora *Herald* and partly from personal recollections of living men and will bear the test of the liveliest memories. It is very difficult at this time to procure accurate details of the condition of things at the time now under consideration, and so, in order to avoid any possibility of error, many points of interest, but of doubtful authority, have been omitted. Subsequently, however, owing to the more settled state of society, to the multiplication of newspapers and to the less remote date, historical facts became more easy of access and of verification, and the historian's task easier in proportion.

Having considered the resources and business of Sonora, it is now proposed to proceed to the remaining camps in the county.

Jacksonville, as has already been said, was founded in the Spring of '49 by Col. Alden A. M. Jackson, although that gentleman does not possess the distinction of being the first settler, for that honor belongs to a Mr. Smart, who located there a few weeks previously and engaged in agricultural pursuits. His property was known as "Spring Garden," which acquired celebrity as being the first fruit garden in this portion of the State.

The new town grew but slowly, as compared with the rate of increase of other locations. Its growth, however, was

permanent. From the time when Col. Jackson erected the first store until the middle of the Summer of 1851, there had been a steady enlargement, sufficient to place it second only to Sonora in point of population. And in later years, although Jacksonville suffered the inevitable decline that has attended all the mining towns of that era, still she sank into insignificance but slowly. Situated upon the Tuolumne River, the efforts of her inhabitants have always been directed to mining the bed of that stream, which at its low stage, in the months of August, September, October and November, is successfully done. At other times, the flats and gulches of the surrounding country afford a field for the exercise of their industry.

The mining operations conducted here were of a very extensive character for that day, being devoted to turning the course of the river. The Jacksonville Damming Company was organized on the 20th of January, 1850, with the object stated as follows: "To change the present course of Tuolumne River, above and below Wood's Creek, by digging a canal of 20 feet in width by 2,380 feet in length, requiring a depth of 2 feet in the first 200 feet, and an average depth of 18 inches throughout." The company, comprising fifty members, went to work and constructed the race and also a stone dam across the river. After all this work, the race had to be deepened throughout from 10 to 20 feet, but before the work could be completed, a freshet destroyed the portion completed.

The company erected a wing dam, by which means they took out sixteen thousand dollars, in fifteen days, from two small holes, sunk to the bed-rock, and to keep these clear from water, twenty-eight men were employed in pumping.

Abandoning work for the rainy season, they increased the number of shares to one hundred, and resumed their at-

tempts in the summer of 1851. This year they deepened the race and built a dam of logs, locked together, and supported by other logs pinned to them at right angles, with a backing of stone and dirt. This form of dam has always been found to give better results, as to its efficiency and durability, in withstanding the severe floods of winter, than stone structures, being also less difficult and costly of construction. The above-mentioned dam, which occupied only seven weeks in its construction, replaced a stone structure which was eight months in building.

The Directors of the company were Messrs. Sayres, Sweet, Pitts, Barber, McKey, Stoddard, Hazen, Francis Hull, Murphy, Reynolds, Fletcher and Jenkinson.

Hawkins' Bar, situated on the Tuolumne, below Jacksonville, was the site of the first river-bed workings on the Tuolumne. Its name was derived from one Hawkins, who kept a trading tent, the first in the place. In April, 1849, there were fifteen or twenty miners working on the banks, with pans and rockers, in the primitive mode of mining. By September of the same year, the population had increased to seven hundred men, who, at the first legislative election, cast five hundred votes. The hillsides were covered with tents, and all the bustle characteristic of some old market town was exhibited. Large operations were commenced, but the rise of the water interfered disastrously with them, as had been the case at Jacksonville. Consequent upon this, large numbers left the camp, while the remainder gave themselves to the digging of an immense canal for the complete drainage of the bar in the coming season. Again fortune frowned upon their efforts, for in the summer of 1850 a sudden rise of the water drove out of their respective claims the various companies, who had just commenced to extract gold. At that time the number of miners was six hundred. By the next year the

number had dwindled to one hundred and fifty, with perhaps one hundred on the opposite side of the river, and half as many more scattered along the river, from Red Mountain Bar to Swett's Bar. The latter worked either alone, or with two or three in company. The average daily product of these river miners, in the year 1851, was stated at eight dollars per day.

Of the claims at Hawkins' Bar, that of Captain Lutter was worked by coffer damming, as was also that of Armstrong. These two claims employed fourteen men. The McAvoy Company consisted of sixty men, who, for a time, averaged twenty dollars per day each. The original company, consisting of one hundred and thirteen men, known as the Hawkins' Bar Company, after two years of persistent efforts, finally abandoned their attempts to work the bed of the river by damming.

Nearly the same was the experience at the several camp of Stevens' Bar, Indian, Texas, Morgan's, Don Pedro's Rogers', Swett's, and many other "Bars" on the Tuolumne. In the beginning of November, 1849, the Swett's Bar Company, composed of seventy members, commenced operations by cutting a race, concluding their work just as the rise of the waters took place and caused an abandonment for the season of their contemplated works. Such misfortunes have almost invariably befallen the river miners, but have never disheartened them.

On the 10th of August, 1850, the same company, then reduced to sixty men, resumed their labors, widening their race to twelve feet width at bottom. After fifty-nine days, they had completed the dam, only to have it washed away the same evening. Rebuilding it, it was again washed away, and the men laid aside their task for the year, it being then too late to effect anything.

In August, 1851, resuming work, the company, now consisting of but twenty-seven men, in a few weeks had completed a dam, which enabled them to engage in taking out gold, which they did at the rate of an ounce per day to the man, and continuing for some time very successfully.

The "Stony Point" Company abandoned their work under the pressure of difficulties, but another company, consisting of thirteen members, calling themselves the "Rum Blossom" Company, achieved a considerable reward.

The population of Swett's Bar was estimated, in 1851, at one hundred and thirty men.

Big Oak Flat, situated on the south side of the Tuolumne River, was first located and the diggings opened by James Savage, a white man, who had acquired influence over a large number of Digger Indians, whose labor he utilized in his mines, paying them with provisions, blankets, etc., and also protecting them—or pretending to protect them—from the encroachments of other whites.

In the summer of that year a considerable number of Mexican and American miners settled here, forming the camps of Big Oak Flat and First, and Second Garrote. The origin of the name Garrote is traced to the fact that a Mexican who was convicted of stealing, suffered death by hanging, at the hands of his countrymen, whence the word. An interesting portion of the history of these camps is the account of a fracas between the Indians and whites, which was brought about in the following way: a Texan whose name was Rose, was one day at the Indian camp, when words were exchanged between him and the chief, "Lotario," ending in the fatal stabbing of the latter. The Indians present immediately killed Rose, by shooting him with arrows. The whites in the neighborhood rushed to arms, and without inquiring into the cause of the trouble, attacked the natives with firearms, killing two and wound-

ing several. This fracas resulted in the destruction of all relations between the whites and the aborigines for a considerable time. The red men were finally pacified, however, through the exertions of Mr. Savage.

The placers in the vicinity of the Flat have always been favorably regarded, but a drawback from the scarcity of water always exercised a prejudicial effect. About 1855, however, a ditch was commenced by some enterprising individuals for the purpose of bringing water from the South Fork of the Tuolumne, which should enable the placers in the vicinity of Big Oak Flat, the two Garrotes, Spring Gulch, Big Creek, Copps' Creek, and other neighboring localities, to be worked. About eighteen miles of this ditch were completed, and considerable work done on the remainder, when its further progress was stayed, owing to pecuniary difficulties. Arrangements were made afterward to enable the work to proceed, and it was in part completed.

The next important matter of general interest that took place subsequent to the tax troubles heretofore narrated, was the memorable riot at Holden's Garden. This fight, though typical of the difficulties relating to rights of possessors of mining claims, caused undue excitement in Sonora, and furnishes an instructive bit of history, whose interest time has not abated.

In February, 1851, several mining companies of miners along the edge of Mr. Joshua Holden's garden, now the time-honored title of the low land lying above and to the north of the present City Waterworks, and bordering on Woods' Creek, the search for gold having proved successful, the various parties entered into an agreement to reimburse the proprietor of the soil for all damages accruing to the ground and the growing crops. After Mr. Holden's departure for San Francisco, a short time afterward, the

Washington Company commenced encroaching upon the more valuable portions of the garden, in the course of their work finding considerable quantities of gold, to secure which they laid off an extensive mining claim.

On Mr. Holden's return, he proposed an arrangement by which he was to receive compensation for the additional damage to crops, etc., but at a meeting of those interested, at which the miners, but not Mr. Holden, were present, opposition was made to paying any damages whatever, and the meeting was broken up without any action on that point. On the following day a personal collision occurred between Mr. Holden and two of the members of the Washington Company, at which a number of bystanders, mostly gamblers and roughs, resisted, by the exhibition of pistols, the attempts of other individuals of that company to assist their fellow-members. By this interference, the gambling community became unwittingly identified with Mr. Holden's cause, a fact that proved of the greatest detriment to that gentleman subsequently.

Later in the day, this portion of the gambling fraternity, fourteen in number, "jumped" a portion of the ground claimed by the Washington Company, and prepared to hold it at all hazards. Whether or not Mr. Holden was a party to this action is not at all clear. It is highly probable, from the circumstances, that he was; but his standing as a business man and his well known character, would seem to contradict that theory. The Sonora *Herald*, the only paper published at the time, by the tenor of its remarks, would indicate that he had nothing to do with it; but the prevailing opinion was strongly against him, as will be seen in the conclusion of this narrative.

Being invited to go upon the ground to observe the boundaries of the Washington Company's claim, Mr. Holden accepted, but delayed going until the next morning.

In the meantime the jumping party organized, armed themselves, and determined to hold their claim at all hazards. Proceeding to the ground, against the advice of Mr. Holden, they found there all the members of the Washington Company, prepared with firearms to receive them, but keeping quietly at work in their ditch. The aggressors arranged themselves on a hill, perhaps a hundred yards distant.

Major Barry (the celebrated Justice) was an eye-witness, and to him the following account is due. He said: "About eight o'clock in the morning I went to the garden, having understood that a difficulty was expected between two companies, each contending for rights in the same claim. When I had approached within about thirty feet of the claim I heard a shout behind, and, turning round, I saw a company of men, all armed, about three hundred yards off. One young man, named Alexander Saloschen, was running towards the Garden Company [Washington Company], with his rifle, against the remonstrances of his own party, who shouted to him not to shoot. As he came within hailing distance of me, I told him to go back, and he did so for a short distance, but turning again, he ran and fired on the Garden Company, which was quickly returned with a volley. All the arms on both sides were fired off, amounting, it is supposed, to from sixty to seventy-five shots. Only one man was killed—named Leven Davis. The young man who commenced the attack was slightly wounded in the cheek. Of the Garden Company, three were wounded, but not dangerously. Thus the matter rested for a moment. The Garden Company shortly after held a meeting and appointed a committee to draft resolutions. I was called upon to address the assembly, which by this time amounted to about five or six hundred, and there was the most profound order and attention. They then adjourned,

to meet again at three o'clock, at which time they convened, and all passed off in good order. An arrest was issued from my office, as Justice of the Peace, and handed to the High Sheriff, to bring up the originators of the riot. Several persons were brought in, but not a witness appeared on the part of the State; and so, of course, there was no action. Mr. Holden was exculpated from all participation or blame, he himself having invited the most rigid investigation."

In this affray Leven Davis, a young man on the side of the gamblers, was shot in the head, dying immediately. The gambler, Saloschen, who fired the first shot and received a slight wound in the face, was a former partner of Labetoure, a well known French resident, previously mentioned. At a later date he resided in Stockton, which place became too hot to hold him, in consequence of an unprovoked attack upon a citizen. After leaving that city, all traces of him were lost.

Of the men belonging to the Washington Company, whom Justice Barry described as "wounded, but not dangerously," two died of their wounds; showing that the gentleman was misinformed as to their true condition.

Immediately upon the above events taking place, the report spread that the gamblers of Sonora had taken up arms against the miners. The excitement spread, and the surrounding camps poured out their population toward Sonora, as the invariable habit was, and the mass-meeting, a peculiarity of the times, was promptly held, at which Major Solomon, afterward Sheriff, presided, and Caleb Dorsey, known to all Tuolumneites, was Secretary. Resolutions, of course, were adopted. They read as follows:

"Whereas: An outrage of the grossest nature has been perpetrated upon the miners of Sonora, Wood's Creek, Shaw's Flat and vicinity, while in the peaceable pursuit of

an honest livelihood, by a party of cut-throats and gamblers, headed by one Joshua Holden, and residing in Sonora; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That the said Holden be immediately arrested and tried by the civil authorities of the county.

"*Resolved*, That all those persons who were engaged in making the unprovoked attack, on the morning of the 13th of March, are, in the opinion of this meeting, guilty of attempt at premeditated murder; and to prevent the occurrence of like scenes again, we demand the immediate arrest and trial of said persons—the cases to be tried and submitted as in the above resolution.

"*Resolved*, That in the event of any future aggression by the same individual, or his abettors, we pledge ourselves to rid this region of their presence.

"*Resolved*, That this meeting pledge their sacred honor to carry out these resolutions, and to render their assistance, if necessary, in apprehending the various parties; also to prevent the use of firearms in determining disputes in future.

"*Resolved*, That these resolutions be published in the Sonora *Herald*."

The paper from which the above report is taken proceeds as follows:

"We have endeavored to give a plain statement gathered from parties on both sides. All who read it will, we think, exculpate the Washington Company, and also Mr. Holden, except so far as the mode of redress taken by him on the preceding day for the insulting language said to have been used. There was the civil law, and, as we think, he should have tried its efficacy. But that difficulty was afterward settled between him and the two men. What rankled in the breasts of the American miners was, that pistols should have been drawn upon them. They do not like such pro-

ceedings, and the day has come when they will put them down. It has been customary for some men to browbeat all with whom they come in contact. If anything is said or done that does not please them, a six-shooter is forthwith presented. The miners and the sober citizens will tolerate this no longer. Never was a more foolish or more culpable act committed, than that of going armed to take possession of a disputed claim. An arbitrator or a jury can decide disputes, and good American citizens will hereafter compel the substitution of such tribunals in the place of Bowie-knives and Colt's revolvers."

In consequence of the expressed opinion concerning the innocence of Mr. Holden, the editors published the defamatory resolutions without endorsement.

In the Spring of 1851 occurred also two notorious murders, which, though not noticeable for any peculiarity or for the standing of the parties concerned, still strongly attracted public attention and they were matters of common talk for a considerable length of time. The murders alluded to were that of Tyndal Newby by A. J. Fuller, and George Palmer by John Thornley, The former case occurred at Smith's Flat, and on the trial, which took place in March, the following circumstances were elicited :

Fuller and his victim were partners in mining, at the Flat. For awhile they lived together in harmony, but a difficulty arose in relation to Fuller's taking some of the partnership funds to gamble with. Later, the quarrel was augmented by a dispute concerning the possession of a flytent. Finally, these troubles culminated in a fist-fight, Fuller being decidedlg worsted. Being thrown, he yet retained his hold on his stronger partner, who, in order to release himself, threw hot coals and ashes in his opponent's face as he lay upon him. Both arose, and Fuller procuring

his rifle, shot at Newby, who was retreating, and gave him a mortal wound.

The principal witnesses in this trial were Messrs. Calloway, Staples and Carey. The District Attorney, J. K. Shafer, in conjunction with Mr. Irving, of San Francisco, were of the side of the prosecution, while John M. Huntington and E. C. Marshall, partners in law, and both prominent lawyers, acted for the defense. Their exertions were successful to such a degree that, in spite of a plain case of murder being made out, the jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter, and fixed the penalty at nine months' imprisonment and a fine of one hundred dollars ! This result is ascribed to the powerful argument of Mr. Marshall.

The latter gentleman would seem to have had abilities of no common order, added to a rough but effective manner, that made him peculiarly adapted to the situations in which he found himself placed. It is of him that " Cosmorama," (Captain Tom Stoddart), the able correspondent of a Tuolumne newspaper, related this incident :

" The first assemblage for political purposes occurred at Lytton's Exchange, Sonora. The chairman, General L. A. Besancon, explained the object of the meeting, and urged an immediate organization of the Democratic party.

" Up to this time there had been no decided advantage in either the Democratic or Whig parties, both seeming actuated by the same spirit of apathy ; but a circumstance was about to occur by which the political proclivities of the miners of Tuolumne were to be unmistakably marked. Mr. Edward Marshall, brother of the celebrated Tom Marshall, of Kentucky, having come forward, and as he prefaced his remarks by saying he was glad to appear before the assemblage as a Democrat, having been born and raised on good Democratic soil, the Whigs who were present showed a disposition to hiss down his speech and disturb

the meeting. This raised the high-spirited Kentuckian, and he paused for an instant, then throwing open his coat, he commenced such a burst of eloquence and determination as completely overawed his opponents. His exact words were : *'I have been in larger crowds than this, and a great deal more dangerous.'* Throwing off his coat so as to expose his revolver, he added : *'And by God's will, I am going to make a Democratic speech.'* The Democrats present cheered, and those who were on the fence going over to the Democrats, the Whigs were completely in the minority in Tuolumne county." This incident occurred in 1850.

No great excitement was occasioned by the murder just described, nor were there attempts made at lynching the prisoner. There had been a notable change in the feeling regarding such matters taking place, and this change was becoming more marked. The action of vigilance committees and lynch law proceedings were less favorably looked upon, and when in 1851 a man named Thomas Jones was given fifty lashes on the bare back, with the added ignominy of being branded on the hip, and half his head shaved, public feeling took sides with the culprit, and his alleged offense—horse-stealing—although looked upon as a grave crime in those days, was thought to have been too severely expiated.

Juries evidently partook of this feeling of leniency toward accused parties, for although ridiculously light had been Fuller's sentence for the murder of his partner, yet it was reserved for another jury to overstrain the quality of mercy and set free as cold-blooded and outrageous a murderer as had thus far added to the dark records of assassination.

George Palmer, a native of New York, and a miner by profession, was eating his supper at the "Arkansas Hotel," in the northern part of Sonora, when John Thornley, other-

wise called Wilson, a man of bad character, already the slayer of one man, entered the hotel, and approaching Palmer, revolver in hand, ordered him from the house. Palmer, begging him not to shoot, acquiesced, and leaving the hotel walked a dozen paces, when Thornley fired two shots at him, the second of which inflicted a death wound.

The murderer fled, and, aided by a dark night, made his escape to Green Springs, the next day proceeding to Hawkins' Bar, but came back to Green Springs within a day or two, and was there taken by Sheriff Work and Deputy Sheriff Vyse, and lodged in jail at Sonora. As soon as it became known that he had been captured, a people's meeting was held and a feeble attempt made to get possession of the prisoner ; but as the attempt extended no farther than demanding him of the Sheriff, it was necessarily unsuccessful. Meanwhile the culprit was taken before Judge Tuttle, and his examination commenced. Six Deputy Constables, Messrs. Warren, Miller, Woodworth, Alexander, Pierson and Denman, were appointed to aid the Sheriff to maintain strict order. The conclusion reached, the prisoner was committed to jail to await his trial by the District Court.

The *Herald*, describing these occurrences, laments the insecure condition of the county jail at that time, a fear that proved well founded, for the miscreant broke jail shortly after, and escaped to Los Angeles. After several months he was recaptured, brought back to Sonora, tried and acquitted !

The Holden's Garden Chispa.

The next event possessing historical interest that is found to occur in the records of Tuolumne was the discovery of an enormous lump of gold. The Sonora *Herald*, of May 3, 1851, spoke as follows concerning it:

"The largest lump of gold that has yet been found was taken from Holden's Garden last Saturday evening—weighing 28 pounds and 4 ounces, lacking 15 grains. It is mixed with quartz, but the gold is estimated at 20 pounds. As yet it has not been accurately weighed in water, and so we can not exactly state the relative proportions of gold and quartz. Mr. Peter Mehen offered *four thousand five hundred dollars* for the lump, at sight, but his offer was not accepted. The fortunate party consisted of eight men, and are known under the name of "Wheaton Company." This was the first party that undertook to work the spot known as Holden's Garden, some two months since, their claim being at the foot of the quartz mountain. Between them and Mr. Holden there has ever been, we believe, the most amicable feelings, and there is probably no person in town who is better pleased than Mr. Holden to hear that the company have been so successful. From the first they have been taking out gold by the pounds. Frequently their day's work has amounted to five pounds. For a week or two, however, the yield has been comparatively small, and some of the members, accustomed to heavy strikes, were beginning to be discouraged. Two of the original party sold out to Mr. Rounds and Mr. Gore, who entered the company just in time to share the glory and the profits of the big lump. The names of the present members are, Edward E. Wheaton, from Baltimore; Hiram T. Fuller, Vermont; W. J. Harris, Maine; Jesse Allen and John M. Lockwood, New York City; John R. Valleau, Natchez, Mississippi; A. Gore, Alabama; and Spafford F. Rounds, Upper Canada. A more industrious, moral, intelligent, and in every way worthy company can not probably be found in California. It always gives pleasure to hear of the success of such men; and such are the men who, in the main, are bound to be successful in this country. After telling

about the big lump, it may appear rather insignificant to add that the same company took out *two pounds* of fine gold the same day. We mention this circumstance simply to guard Atlantic editors against the mistake into which some of them have fallen in supposing that all the gold is in big lumps, and that they are as common here as paving stones on Long Island."

The Barry Papers.

Thus far this history has dealt solely with the leading facts relating to the progress of the various mining camps contained within the present limits of Tuolumne. It is considered proper here to introduce references and allusions to such of the less important, but possibly as interesting, phases of pioneer existence as will throw light upon the inner life of the people who delved here for gold. This section, then, will include such matters as have come down to the present, more or less perfectly authenticated, and bearing directly upon affairs with which all are acquainted whose memories run back through the three decades that separate the placid present from the energetic past.

Among the mementoes of the "flush times" that have by tradition been handed down to the present time, are the famous "Barry Papers," which composed the docket of Justice R. C. Barry. The original docket can not at this time be found, although strenuous efforts to do so have been made by the compilers of this volume. It has most likely been destroyed in some of the numerous fires that have devastated Sonora, or, if still in existence, it doubtless lies hidden in some forgotten nook. Its contents included the following indorsements on the papers in Coroner's inquests held by Barry, in his capacity of Justice and *ex officio* Coroner:

[No. 1.] "Wm. Doff, who was murdered with Buck, October 20, 1850, one mile from office. There was $13 found on body of deceased, which I handed over to J. M. Huntington, Public Administrator. Nothing more found to be his.

R. C. Barry, Justice Peace.
Coroner Protem.

(No clue to murderers.)"

[No. 2.] "Michael Burk, Oct. 20, 1850; murdered one mile from town. No effects found on deceased.

R. C. Barry, Justice Peace.
Coroner Protem."

[No. 3.] "George Williams, Oct. 22, 1850, cut his throat with a razor. No property whatever.

R. C. Barry, Justice Peace.
Acting Coroner."

[No. 4.] "Dr. James Say, Oct. 28, 1850; it was rumored that deceased was poisoned, but, upon a post mortem examination, Dr. Bradshaw found that he died of disease of the hart. No property whatever except about $50, which was appropriated to burying the Body.

R. C. Barry, Justice Peace.
Acting Coroner."

[No. 15.] "Wm. Bowen, June 26, 1851. Bowen was hung by the mob at Curtises Creek, for killing A. Boggs. No property found belonging to deceased. The law has never discovered the hangmen. Warrants issued for Hogg and others. No evidence to bind over, after much examination. Justice's fees, $10.

R. C. Barry, Justice Peace.
Acting Coroner."

[No. 8.] "James Haden, Feb. 25, 1851, was found murdered in Washington street, by some sharp instrument, late at night. No property. No clue to the purpetrater.

R. C. BARRY, Justice Peace.
Acting Coroner."

[No. 9.] "Leven Davis, March 13, 1851, was killed by a rifle shot fired from Holden's Garden, in a Jumping Claim Row. R. C. BARRY, Justice Peace.
Acting Coroner."

[No. 10.] "Wm. A. Bowen, April 2, 1851, was found murdered back of Washington street, ner Holden's. Was cut to death with a knife. No clue to the purpetrater.

R. C. BARRY, Justice Peace.
Acting Coroner."

This reference is to a case described thus, in the *Herald* of that time:

"About two o'clock on Monday morning a young man named William Bowen, from Providence, Rhode Island, was stabbed with a sword or knife, and died near daybreak. He appeared to be about 22 or 23 years of age. His name, together with an anchor, were pricked in Indian ink on his arm. It has not been discovered who committed the deed, but it may be traced to his own folly. As far as we can learn, he was flourishing a sword in a Spanish house just behind Justice Barry's office, where men were drunk and women were dancing, at a late hour of the night. The place, the company, and the hour, were all against him; and we trust the unhappy result will be a warning to others. Major Barry held an inquest, and learned the above particulars, which he has kindly furnished."

[No. 16.] "Inquest upon body of William Clark, July 16, 1851, was found dead in his bed, about a mile north of this

office, in a tent, under suspitious surcomstances, but was found on examination to of died sudenly a natural death by disease of the heart and lungs; no property but an old tent and a few little cooking and keeping fixtures—appropriated them to burying the body. R. C. BERRY,
Justice Peace, acting Coroner."

No. 17. "William Ford, July 28, 1851, was shot and killed by a young man called Stud-Horse Bob—was considered justifiable; no property found with him, but had some means in the hands of Major Holden, who administered. Arrested him and examined the case—no fault found, Justice's fees $10."

Copy of a summons issued by Justice Barry in an action for restitution of property and damages:

"STATE OF CALIFORNIA, }
County of Tuolumne. }

To the Sheriff or any Constable of the aifresaid county, greeting: You are hereby commanded to summons Maberry and Street to appear before me on the eighth day of november A. D. 1851 at the hour of nine o'clock to answer to complaint filed in this court by D. T. Donnaeld where in he charges them with a nucense by putting a privy on a lot which they have jumped belonging to Pltff as a possessor right, he now comes to claim his rights as an American Cittizen by claiming a writ to dispossess them and to have restitution according to law, with appropriate damages for the impossission now about to be carried out against him by such high-handed and mercenary arrogance on the part of the aforesaid acused. R. C. BARRY."

"Sonora City, Nov. 5, 1851."

On one occasion, a two-days' trial was held in which the State prosecuted a Mexican named Barretta for theft. Most of the legal profession then in Sonora were engaged

on one side or the other, and at the end Justice Barry delivered in writing the following decision, certainly unparalleled in the annals of law :

"STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
County of Tuolumne.

"Having investigated the case wherein —— Berretta has been charged by an old Mexican Woman named Maria Toja with having abstracted a box of money which was burried in the ground, jointly belonging to herself and daughter, and carrying it or the contents away from her dwelling, and appropriating the same to his own use and benifet, the suppossed amount being over too hundred dollars ; but failing to prove positively that it contained over twenty and that proven by testimony of his owne witness and by his owne acknowledgment, the case being so at variance with the common dictates of humanity, and having bean done under very painful surcumstances when the young woman was about to close her existance, the day before she died, and her aged mother at the same time lying on her bead of sickness, unable to rise and get a morsel of food for herself and he at the time presenting himself, as an angel of releaf to the poor and destitute sick when twenty poor dollars might have releaved the emediate necessitys of the poor, enfeabled sick, and destitute old woman far from home and friends. Calls imperitively for a severe rebuke and repremand for sutch inhuman and almost impresedented conduct, as also the necessity of binding him over to the Court of Sessions in the sum of $500.00. R. C. BARRY, Justice Peace."

The foregoing extracts are beyond a doubt authentic. There have been published at various times, however, within the last twenty-five years, passages claiming to be taken from this celebrated docket, but which subjected to

careful scrutiny, are seen to bear internal evidence of spuriousness. Such paragraphs have proved entertaining reading, but it has been the aim in preparing this work to omit everything of which the slightest probability of falsity exists.

It has been remarked that the duties and powers of the early Justices were extensive and ill-defined. The subjoined proclamation will serve to indicate the variety of these powers :

" All persons having stray horses, mules, etc., will come before the Justice of the Peace and report the same, or be dealt with according to law. R. C. Barry, J. P.

" Sonora, June 9, 1850.

" N. B.—Any person knowing of stray animals in the hands of any person, will do well to report at this office.

R. C. B."

" All persons are forbid firing off guns or pistols within the limits of this town, under penalty ; and under no plea will it hereafter be submitted to ; therefore a derogation from this notice will be dealt with according to the strictest rigor of the law so applying, as a misdemeanor, and a disturbance of the peaceful citizens of Sonora.

" June 9, 1850. R. C. Barry, J. P."

Major Barry retired in 1852 from the Justiceship, giving place to H. G. Platt and C. M. Radcliffe. Subsequently he sent in a bill for office expenses, etc., connected with his term of office, amounting to three thousand, two hundred and one dollars, which the Supervisors evidently considered extortionate, even for those " flush times," for the bill was cut down to six hundred dollars, and only then allowed after much discussion.

Also peculiar, but in a less degree, was the eccentric Judge Jenkins, who officiated as Justice of the Peace in

Sonora during a portion of the year 1853. Of this gentleman these incidents have been related:

A man by the name of Jewell entered the American Hotel in Sonora, kept by Charles Ashton, and engaged in a dispute with the proprietor. The latter attacked him with a knife, evidently intending to cut his head off, but only succeeded in inflicting several gashes across his throat, none of which were of a serious character. Both were taken before Judge Jenkins, who, after hearing the evidence, pronounced judgment as follows: "Charley, I have to fine you ten dollars and half the costs; and as for you, Jewell, you're a disgrace to any community, and I fine you ten dollars and the other half!"

Complaint, it is said, was once entered before Judge Jenkins by a young lady against a young man, on a somewhat delicate subject. It was, in short, a charge of seduction; to which the learned Judge gave the greatest attention, but finally dismissed the case, on the ground that it was done in self defense!

Herald Announcements.

The announcement was made in May, 1851, that the census of the county had been nearly completed, and that the total population would prove to be between eighteen and twenty thousand.

In the same paper from which the announcement is taken, there is a description of an unique flagstaff. It stood in the rear of the United States Hotel, and was a tall and straight pine tree which had been cleared of its limbs, in order to avoid the danger of its blowing over. Its height, one hundred and thirty-five feet, was such as to make the

flag at its top visible at Shaw's Flat on one side, and Campo Seco on the other.

Further down the column, Mr. Brown, agent for Reynolds & Co., is credited with saying that the mines were doing gloriously; and that the amount shipped through that house for the week past had been eighteen thousand four hundred and seventy dollars.

Mr. Holden, it said, would in a few days, have a line of safe and comfortable stages on the road to Stockton, to run daily and to be drawn by fast teams.

With the same issue, the *Herald* reduced its subscription price from twenty dollars per annum, to one-half that sum.

The next issue contained accounts of very extensive fires which had occurred in Stockton and San Francisco, which were made the occasion of an uncommon display of energy and enterprise by Messrs. Reynolds & Co., whose messenger, bearing the news, rode up from Stockton to Sonora in *nine hours!* A feat unparalleled at that time.

This local notice, referring to a gentleman who afterwards became prominent, also appears:

"James W. Coffroth.—We were gratified last Friday by a call from a Philadelphia editor, Mr. James W. Coffroth, who for about six years was connected with the *Spirit of the Times*, and during a part of the same time was one of the editors of the *Nineteenth Century*. He is a young gentleman of promising talents and of moral worth; and we are glad he has come to the conclusion to make this State, and this county, his future home."

In another place it casually remarked that Fuller, the convicted murderer of Newby, had broken jail and made his escape from the county. Very little concern was manifested at this and similar escapes, it being evidently looked upon as a matter of course, in the then condition of the

jail. This is shown in the following number which announces the escape of John Thornley, the slayer of Palmer, who, while awaiting his trial, sawed off his irons and made his escape, being the fourth to do so in less than two weeks.

The senior editor of the *Herald* described his impressions of a trip to San Francisco in nearly these words :

" Passage was taken on the steamer C. M. Weber. The splendid carpets, lamps, lounges, looking-glasses, etc., made us forget we were in California, it resembled so much the Hudson river boats. The Weber is a new boat, and the largest now running to San Francisco from Stockton."

A year previous he had made a trip in the Captain Sutter, and after paying thirty dollars passage money, had no berth, and not even room to lie upon the floor. The Jenny Lind ran on alternate days with the Sutter, the fare being ten dollars by either steamer. He further remarks that the time occupied by the trip is but twenty-three hours, of which nine and a half hours is taken up by stage travel to Stockton.

About this time (June, 1851) Martin Arnold & Co's stage line was established, making daily trips between Sonora and Stockton, via Knight's Ferry.

Returning from his trip, the editor stated that his errand below was for the purchase of articles for use in the *Herald* office. Type, he had bought, but unfortunately had not succeeded in finding a press, so that the contemplated enlargement of his paper could not be effected, as the old historical Ramage press was not large enough to print a sheet exceeding the past issues in size. He further complained that although the office materials had cost over two thousand dollars, yet it was without many of the articles deemed indispensable under other circumstances. There was, for example, no " imposing stone," and their " composing sticks," as well as a portion of their job type,

had been whittled with a jack-knife out of pine planks. The editor promised that should any Atlantic printer come this way, fresh from a well-furnished office, he would give him a *free* ticket to the exhibition of a *model* office in the gold regions!

In May, the surprising fact was noted that not a single case of murder or felonious crime had happened in Sonora for a fortnight! Nor was there, it was asserted, a single case of sickness prevailing.

Murder of Captain Snow.

On Tuesday, June 10, 1851, Captain George W. Snow, a native of Maine, aged thirty-one years, was murdered in Dragoon Gulch, near Shaw's Flat, by three Mexicans or Mexican Indians. The Mexicans had purchased a "long tom" from the Captain, and directed him to call the next morning at their encampment for his pay, this being, as afterwards appeared, but a ruse to secure the presence of their victim, the fact being well-known that he carried a considerable amount of money on his person. On entering their tent the next morning, he was assaulted and stabbed in two places. He hastily left the tent, calling out as he did so, and proceeding some fifteen yards fell from loss of blood. Help arriving, he was conveyed to his own quarters, where he died at the midnight following.

It was discovered that the murderers had dug a grave in their cabin to receive the body of their victim, concealing the cavity from view with a rawhide and a blanket, and removing the dirt so as to avoid suspicion.

Perhaps a more cold-blooded, premeditated, and cruel murder was never chronicled. The perpetrators had been in the employ of Captain Snow for a considerable time.

Immediately on the commission of the deed, the neighboring miners turned out to search for the villains, but without success, although every exertion was made and a reward of one thousand dollars was offered to secure their apprehension, and it was not until the following Sunday that two of the three were found in Sonora and arrested.

Meanwhile the funeral of the deceased took place, being attended by a large concourse of friends, who had been won by the murdered man's many excellent qualities and exemplary conduct.

Immediately on their arrest, the two suspected men, Antonio Cruz and Patricio Janori, were removed by their captors to Shaw's Flat, there to be tried by a People's Court. Of them, Antonio was quite young, and small of stature ; the other was athletic, large, and with a visage marred by the worst of passions.

A court was organized by appointing T. P. McDonald as Judge, Major Solomon as Marshal, Noah Smith as Clerk, Van Praag as Interpreter, Mr. Dorsey as Attorney for the People, and Mr. Heath as Prisoner's Counsel. The juries were then selected, one for each case, and the trial proceeded in what is described as a fair and impartial manner, and which certainly recalled nothing of the fearful violence and frenzy of other similar assemblages. Although every opportunity was given the accused to establish their innocence, the evidence was overwhelmingly against them, proving their complicity in the crime beyond a doubt. The deposition of the deceased showed that Antonio was at the table, pretending to weigh out the gold, at the time when the others stabbed him. Witnesses were sent for from Pine Log to prove for the accused that they had been there at the time the murder was committed ; but there was nothing in the story of one to show their absence, while the other was looked upon as an accomplice,

and would have been lynched himself had he not made his escape in good time.

The verdicts of both juries were unanimous, and both prisoners were pronounced guilty. The Court then adjourned, leaving the disposition of the prisoners to the assembled multitude. By them it was put to vote, and the decision was to hang the murderers forthwith, at the precise spot where they had committed their crime, and to bury them in the grave they had dug for their victim! Swift and terrible retribution, this, and promptly and unflinchingly carried out.

After an hour, granted in order that a priest might administer the solemn rites of his office, ropes were adjusted about their necks and they were swung off.

Before their execution, the younger man made a partial confession, acknowledging that he knew the murder was to be committed, but denying complicity in it. He also said that his companions had been concerned in the murder of three other Americans, of which they had escaped suspicion.

Lynching of Jim Hill.

Scarcely had the excitement occasioned by the above occurrences died away than another event of still greater moment happened to disturb the serenity of existence. This event was the hanging of a horse-thief by a mob, preceded by his forcible rescue from Sheriff Work. More than one man whom the future events of history was to make famous participated in this affair, and the circumstances beside, lend a sombre interest that must always keep it fresh in the minds of all to whom the history of the Southern Mines is familiar.

Jim Hill, a man of well known bad character, accompanied by others of the same stripe, entered a store at Campo Seco and drew his pistol, presenting it at the head of the proprietor, while his companions removed the iron safe with its contents. Going to Sonora a few days later, he entered a house, and meeting a man, a stranger to him, he snatched the latter's pistol from his belt and struck him with it, and then fired it at him. The man, frightened, ran from the house and gave the alarm, upon which the Sheriff arrived and found Hill concealed under a bed, from whence he was removed to the jail. It was in a Spanish house of ill-fame that this occurred, and the keeper was supposed to be an accomplice. In the morning following, a dozen men, among them respectable citizens of Sonora, went to the jail, and took from it, and from the hands of the lawfully constituted officers, without resistance or threats, the prisoner, whom they removed to Campo Seco, there to stand his trial for the robbery of the store. It was characteristic of the times that a unanimous verdict of "guilty" should be rendered, and this without delay or the intervention of useless legal forms, abhorred at that date. It was equally a matter of course that the prisoner, accused of robbery, should meet the punishment due for the greater crime of murder.

After six o'clock Hill was led forth to die. Addressing the crowd, he said some words describing his life as one of crime, and warning others against following his course. He said he had robbed, but denied that he had ever shed blood. He then threw himself on the mercy of the people.

The question was then put, "Shall he be hung?" A large number shouted "Aye," but an equally loud shout was raised in the negative. Immediately hundreds drew their pistols, and a universal stampede resulted. Horsemen rode frantically through and over the crowd, and men

ran for life in all directions. Order restored, several persons addressed the crowd in favor of or against the hanging, until at length Sheriff Work arrived, unattended, and asked to be heard. Speaking, he pledged his own life that if the prisoner was delivered into the hands of the civil authorities he should be forthcoming at the next session of the District Court. His words were responded to by cries of "Thornley!" "Thornley!" (alluding to the murderer of Palmer, who had broken jail). In the excitement Hill was thrust into a carriage, which the supporters of law and order had provided, and it was driven off hastily toward Sonora, carrying the prisoner, Sheriff Work, and another person, and being accompanied by several men on horseback. The mob, divided against itself, did not put in execution any sure means of regaining control of the prisoner, and the little cavalcade reached Sonora in very quick time. But short as the time that was occupied in traversing the few miles separating Sonora from Campo Seco, it had been long enough to enable the would-be lynchers, gathered in the latter place, to notify the people of Sonora of the failure of their plans, and to admit of a crowd being collected there by means of a gong, which was carried through the streets by E. Linoberg and L. D. F. Edwards. Gathering at the sound of the instrument, in front of Holden's store, the assemblage was addressed by Mr. Edwards, who, in an effective speech, referred to the numerous escapes of prisoners from the county jail, and ended by proposing to take the expected malefactor as soon as he arrived with Work, and hang him. There was not a dissenting voice.

The crowd then prepared with weapons, to meet the Sheriff and prisoner at the entrance to the city. They speedily arrived, the attendant horsemen, as well as the Sheriff, with their weapons drawn. But of no avail was

the show of arms. Following the wagon as it proceeded onward in the darkness, the crowd prepared to stop their progress, when the team collided with a post, and Work, together with the prisoner, sprang out and ran at a rapid pace for the jail, plunging through the *arroya*, while the pursuers refrained from firing in the fear of injuring those of their friends in front, all shouting, "Stop him in front, but don't shoot," while the Sheriff and his few remaining supporters charged into the crowd that encircled the jail and fought his way, step by step, until the door was reached. On the steps, six-shooter in hand, stood Colonel Cheatham. He cried, "Let the man go, George, or I'll shoot." Work was seized and overpowered. Separated from him, the prisoner made no resistance. In fifteen minutes he was hanging by the neck on an oak tree behind the El Dorado Hotel, in the vicinity of the jail.

The Vigilance Committee.

It is a common error to confound the acts of extemporized mobs, such as that concerned in the striking scenes last alluded to, with the more methodical acts of the Vigilance Committee. This organization was not concerned in any of the more important attempts at Lynch law up to the middle of the year 1851. Consequent upon the success of the *Vigilantes* of San Francisco in dealing out justice at a time when the whole city, and even the State, seemed at the mercy of the criminal classes, a "Committee" modeled on that of the Bay City was formed in nearly every town in the mining regions. Subsequently, nearly all acts of popular vengeance were ascribed to these formidable organizations, but not always correctly.

The formation of the first regularly organized and permanent Vigilance Committee in Tuolumne County took place in Sonora, Sunday noon, June 29, 1851. The immediate occasion was the attempt to burn the town, by some persons unknown. The attempt was unsuccessful, owing to the early discovery of the fire; but the recent terrible conflagrations in San Francisco and Stockton had so acted on the feelings of the Sonorans that an organization, similar in all respects to those of the larger cities, was effected. It was composed of the most orderly and respectable citizens, and the quality of zeal was certainly evidenced in the prosecution of its labors. For the first fortnight of its existence it administered upon six cases brought to its attention. An American thief was hunted up and banished from the Southern Mines, under penalty of death in case of return. A Frenchman, detected in passing counterfeit coin, was also banished. A Mexican, caught in the act of stealing, was whipped with twenty-five lashes on the bare back. Two other Mexicans—counterfeiters—were also given twenty-five lashes each. The sixth, a Mexican horse-thief, proved to have been a consummate villain, received the heavier sentence of one hundred lashes, his head was partially shaved, and he was banished, under penalty of death if returning. Later in the year, owing to the greater efficiency of the courts, the Committee executed but few judgments upon criminals, but among these few were two that are recorded. In the first of these, the criminal, an ex-convict from Sydney, arrested on *suspicion* of stealing a mule, received seventy-five lashes, had his head shaved, and was banished from the mines. A Mexican, for stealing a pistol, was sentenced to receive fifty lashes, a shaved head, and banishment from the mines.

In June an affair of considerable notoriety occurred in Sonora. This was a conflict which took place in a dis-

reputable portion of the town, and threatened to precipitate a general war between the American and the Mexican population of the city. The circumstances were these: a row occurred in a Spanish dwelling-house, in which one Contreras took part, and was arrested, but the bystanders interfering, Marshal McFarlane was compelled to shoot one of them, a Chileno, who fell mortally wounded. Another of the same party was killed by Americans, who came up to assist the Marshal.

This affair—which, considering the time it occurred in, was certainly not of great moment—was made the subject of the most absurd exaggerations by the outside press, all of whom united in representing Sonora to be a center of violence and a hotbed of hostile feeling. Their correspondents in Sonora drew powerfully on their imaginations to picture the town surrounded by a cordon of armed men, who were only able to restrain the pent up and seething masses from breaking into open war through the persuasive appearance of cocked revolvers and drawn bowie knives. It was probably to this spirit of wild exaggeration that Tuolumne owed much of its character for the wild lawlessness and terrible ferocity of its inhabitants. Certain papers published the intelligence that on the above occasion several hundred extra policemen were sworn in, and who patrolled the city constantly, repressing attempted uprisings of the foreign population. The Marshal, they said, was shot at repeatedly, the bullets taking the buttons from his coat!

Organization of Town Council, etc.

On May 26, 1851, the Common Council of the City of Sonora held their first meeting. The members, all of

whom were present, were the Mayor, C. F. Dodge; H. W. Theall, I. P. Yaney, A. F. Chatfield, L. C. Gunn, H. T. Fuller, R. S. Gladwin, and Abraham Tuttle.

Their first business after organizing was the appointment to certain city offices, which were filled as follows: *Recorder*, Leander Quint; *Treasurer*, Daniel Sayre; *Assessor*, Ethan Allen; *City Attorney*, L. A. Besancon; *Marshal*, J. F. H. McFarlane; *Clerk*, A. W. Luckett.

These appointments were confirmed by an election held a few days subsequently, with the exception of the Assessor, E. Allen, who was beaten at the polls by J. W. Richardson.

Among the more important business transacted by this Board was the passage of Ordinances numbers Fourteen and Fifteen, relating to gambling. The former of these provides that "The game known as 'French Monte' or 'Three-card Game,' or the game of 'Loop' or 'String Game,' or the game known as 'Thimbles,' or the game known as 'Lottery,' or the game known as 'Chinese Puzzle' or the 'Lock Game,' or any game having in its tendency deception or fraud, is hereby prohibited within the corporate limits of the Town of Sonora; and, on conviction of any person or persons of an infringement of this ordinance, the party so offending shall be fined in a sum not less than twenty-five or more than one hundred dollars, and imprisonment not more than ten days, or both fine and imprisonment, at the option of the Recorder.

"It shall be the duty of the Marshal, or any Police officer, upon information coming to them of an infringement of this ordinance, to arrest the person or persons so offending, and report the same to the Recorder.

"This ordinance to take effect from and after its passage.

"Passed Apr. 5th, 1852.

"CHAS. F. DODGE, Mayor."

Ordinance No. 15.

[Amending Section 12 of Ordinance No. 2.]

For every faro bank, monte bank, roulette, or other gaming table, or game of chance, the owner of each and every bank shall pay a license of fifty cents per day, and no banking game shall be opened without previously taking out a license for not less than one week; and any person opening, dealing, or taking charge of any game without said bank previously taking out said license, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall be fined not less than $25, nor more than $100, for each and every offence; and any owner or occupant of any house who shall allow any banking game to be opened without such license being taken out, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction before the Recorder shall be subject to a fine of not less than $25 nor more than $100 for each and every offence. But no license shall be issued to any person under the age of twenty-one years. * * * Any person putting up goods or other valuables to be disposed of by raffle, or by other chance, shall previously pay a license of one per cent. upon the value of said goods or valuables; and any person or persons violating this provision shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be fined not less than $100 nor more than $500 for each and every offence.

Ordinance No. 16 provided that all dancing saloons must pay a license of eighty dollars per month; and the previous resolutions closing such houses at midnight were by this ordinance repealed.

Ordinance 17 prohibited entertainments devoted to the display of the human form, particularly the exhibitions known as the "Model Artists," the penalty being a fine of not less than five hundred dollars.

The foregoing extracts from the city ordinances will give to the critical mind as good an indication of the progress of refinement and morality as could pages of observations. Not alone in the science of government was the city, and with it the county, advancing. For the preceding twelve months Sonora had been steadily on the increase in point of numbers and influence. Additions, generally of the more industrious class, had been pouring in. The people of the town flattered themselves that the days when desperadoes, with knife and pistol, ruled the streets, had passed forever.

Progress of the Town of Sonora.

At no time in its history were so many permanent structures being erected. Vacant lots were built upon, and the sound of the hammer and saw were heard in all parts of the city.

One of the most notable structures built this season (the spring of 1852), was a large and substantial frame building at the corner of Taney and Washington streets, in which Messrs. Yaney and Bertine established themselves as bankers. Within the building was a very large safe—an article so ponderous as to require a very considerable outlay of time and money to transport from San Francisco. This safe was regarded as a nine days' wonder by the hardy gold-seekers.

Previous to the establishment of the house of Yaney & Bertine, three firms, Messrs. Reynolds, Todd & Co., Adams & Co., and Wm. Hammond & Co., existed. The former firm have the credit of being the original bankers and express men of Sonora, having commenced their operations in May, 1850, as Reynolds & Co. Their business had been

very extensive as early as the fall of 1850, when the firms of Reynolds & Co. and Todd & Co. were consolidated, and in 1852 the special deposits reached the amount of one hundred and eighty thousand dollars. The firm of Adams & Co. occupied, at the latter date, a neat building on Washington street, in which was contained a large fire-proof vault, built of stone and cement, with double doors of boiler iron, and within this fire and thief-proof cavern were two large iron safes of the most approved construction. Dr. J. Steinberger remained as agent in charge until 1852, when he was succeeded in his duties by Mr. A. G. Richardson.

Wm. Hammond & Co. began business in Sonora in November or December, 1851, in general banking and the purchase of gold dust. Their office was in the first story of the adobe building known as Masonic Hall.

It may here be proper to remark that this building, celebrated in the annals of Sonora, was commenced on June 24, 1851, the Masonic Order laying the corner stone with appropriate ceremonies. The occasion was one long remembered in Tuolumne. Among the Masons who took part in the observances of that day were Charles M. Radcliff (Master of Ceremonies,) Judge Tuttle, E. Linoberg, Mayor Dodge, A. F. Chatfield, Captain Tormey, William Perkins (Orator of the Day,) W. Vyse, Major Sullivan and others.

After a considerable delay, the building was finally completed and occupied; but its life tenure was short. The inside was completely burned out by the fire of June 18. The rains of the following winter so acted upon the adobe walls remaining, that the whole structure became unsafe, and had to be propped up. After remaining in this empty and forlorn condition for some time, it finally fell in, and remained a wreck until the following July, when the

county authorities gained control of it by lease, and entered into a contract with J. M. Huntington for its repair, at a cost not exceeding two thousand dollars. It was the intention to devote it to the use of the Courts, there being at that time no suitable rooms for that purpose. Whether the money was expended on the building does not appear, but shortly after the Supervisors are found to have made other arrangements, and the presumption is that the contract with Mr. Huntington was not fulfilled. The building stood on the northeast corner of Church and Washington streets.

Great Fire in '52.

The fire of June 18, above referred to, was one of the most serious calamities to which Sonora was ever exposed. It began at one o'clock in the morning, in a building called the "Hotel de France," situated on the plaza, and facing up Washington street. It was occupied by Mme. Landreau. From thence it spread northwards, destroying the block situated in the center of Washington street, and beginning at a point about midway between the present locations of O'Brien's store and Boyd's livery stable. The streets separated by this block were known as East Washington and West Washington streets. The southernmost building which fell a prey to the flames was the Masonic Hall, already spoken of. The wind blowing northward, the fire steadily progressed in that direction, burning nearly every building on Washington street to its head, where the Episcopal Church now stands, and even here the flames were not stayed, but continued as far as the Barnum House, in the northern part of the city, and fully a half mile from the starting point.

Thus nearly every building in town was burned, only

such scattered dwellings as were far removed from the fire having been saved. Many of the structures swept away cost from ten to twenty thousand dollars each, and the total loss was said to exceed three-quarters of a million dollars.

Among the buildings saved were the Rev. Mr. Deal's new Methodist Episcopal Church, and Rev. W. H. Long's Wesleyan Chapel. The former was used for a short time after the fire as a Postoffice.

The loss of one life only is recorded. The unfortunate man was a Swiss, named Mollier, and he met his fate in the building in which the fire started.

Immediately following the extinguishment of the fire, a new source of trouble arose. This was the attempt of certain parties to "jump" the land on which the houses had stood; but the attempt was frustrated by the interposition of an armed guard, which was organized to meet such proceedings.

Reliable estimates, published a week after the fire, when the excitement and consequent exaggeration had cooled, placed the loss at seven hundred and seventy-eight thousand dollars. Of this enormous sum, the following-named persons or companies lost the amounts set opposite their respective names:

Peter Mehen	$20,000
Leander Quint	6,000
E. Richards	6,000
Judge Tuttle	7,000
Theall, Perkins & Co	30,000
J. M. Huntington	23,000
L. C. Gunn	6,000
Bemis	30,000
W. C. Bennett	12,000
Street & Co	8,000
G. A. Johnson	8,000

Caruthers	12,000
Long Tom Saloon	15,000
F. G. Appleton & Co	5,000
Hotel de France	3,000
G. Aitkin	5,000
Major Ball	20,000
E. Linoberg	30,000
Heslep, Yaney & Co	20,000
Mintzer & Co	10,000
C. F. Dodge	20,000
Joshua Holden	10,000
Alonzo Green	40,000
B. Ford & Co	10,000
M. Planel	10,000
J. H. Ward	40,000
Masonic Hall	10,000
Lone Star	10,000
Huntington, Martin & Dwinelle	11,000
M. Valleau	9,000
French Restaurant	4,000

The above were the principal losers only, the remainder of the gross amount being made up of losses ranging from a few hundreds to five thousand dollars.

The day following the fire, a public meeting was held in Sonora in reference to the calamity, at which Mr. S. H. Dwinelle was called to the chair, and a committee was organized to draft resolutions, directed toward a better protection of the city in case of a similar danger. This committee, consisting of Messrs. Huntington, Yaney, Green, Gunn and C. F. Dodge, presented resolutions proclaiming the expediency of widening the streets and laying them out at right angles; also, that a police force be appointed in the temporary emergency.

These resolutions were acted upon by the authorities, and the center block, lying in the middle of Washington

street, was abolished, and that street widened to its full width of eighty feet. The citizens unanimously accepted the new order of things, and commenced the task of rebuilding in a most thorough manner. Brick became the favorite material for building, and the brickmakers began to ply their vocation actively. Real estate, it was said, had risen, within a few days, to a greater value than previous to the fire. Mr. Linoberg received an offer of one hundred and twenty dollars per front foot for his lot, corner of Linoberg and Washington streets, and Mr. Holden refused five thousand dollars for his hotel site, preferring to erect thereon a large frame hotel and saloon. Adams & Co., whose building was destroyed among the rest, built a much finer one on the same lot, containing a vault constructed of adobes, the walls of which were three feet in thickness, and the apartment within large enough to contain several safes.

The establishment of the first school in Sonora, and in fact the first in the county as far as is known, took place during the week in which the fire occurred. The preceptress was a Miss Hawkhurst, a lady eminently adapted to the art of instructing the youthful mind, if the laudatory notices of the *Herald* may be taken as evidence. Possibly, however, the *Herald* man was susceptible, and the lady's charms were such as to obscure his judgment. Be that as it may, the school was quite a success, though its privileges were extended to but few at the beginning, the pupils numbering but eighteen or twenty, the most of whom were Americans, and between the ages of four and ten.

It was mentioned that the new M. E. Church escaped destruction in the great fire. This building stood on Yaney street, in the rear of Yaney & Bertine's Banking House. It was decidedly the finest church building in the county, though costing but the comparatively small sum of thirty-three hundred dollars. The dimensions were thirty-five by

forty feet, and ninety feet from the ground to the top of the spire. The contractor, Mr. George Fairfield, completed the work in twelve days.

A reference to the advertising columns of the *Herald* of that time, reveals many things that must be of interest. In one place Mrs. Sharp respectfully informs the parents and guardians of the Sonora youth that she intends opening a school for young ladies about the first of July. Having been engaged as governess in leading families in Europe, she flatters herself that she is competent to perform the task that she proposes. In addition, she will feel happy to form a class of grown-up ladies whose early education has been neglected, that they may become possessed of a portion of that multifarious learning that the reader must have supposed Madame Sharp imbued with. Her terms were eminently reasonable, board per month, with tuition in all the branches of a sound English education, being only twenty-five dollars, while, in addition, music, French, dancing, washing, and day scholars are taught or dealt with at correspondingly low rates. But whether unforseen circumstances prevented, or the good lady concluded that she was giving too much for a little money, the school, it is to be presumed, was never commenced, for there is no evidence to the contrary.

Three book stores—G. S. Wells', Mintzer & Co.'s, and B. R. Sweetland's ("Miners' Book Store"), advertise their wares. Messrs. Huntington, Martin & Dwinelle maintained an "ad." asserting their claims as attorneys at law, the latter member of the firm being also a Notary Public. They also advertised "Money to loan, in sums to suit borrowers."

Mr. C. A. Todd advertised that he had purchased the interest and good will of his former partners in Reynolds & Co.'s Express and Banking House, and would carry on the same without interruption, the office being removed to the old Tuolumne House.

The American Bath House, on Washington street, at the Plaza, and adjoining Theall, Perkins & Co.'s store; Plump's Coffee House, where ice-cream was to be had; William Stone's splendid circus, composed of the greatest living artists—in fact, the flower of the equestrian school; and numerous other individuals and institutions advertised themselves liberally in the *Herald.*

Six banking houses, including Adams & Co. and Todd & Co., did business in Sonora at that time—a fact that seems the more extraordinary when it is compared with the present state of finance. The contrast extends into all matters, of course, but in one particular is most noticeable to the eye of a newspaper man. No weekly four-page paper of limited circulation ever possessed a better advertising patronage than did the Sonora *Herald.* Its weekly receipts from that source could not have averaged much less than two hundred dollars. The *Herald,* by its respectable moral tone, by the fullness and completeness of its various departments, and by the vigor, energy and courage of its conductors, commanded success and achieved it. There was not at that time, nor has there since been, published in California a more respectable weekly newspaper. Its editorials were terse and vigorous, and always up with the times. They were such as to furnish an exponent of the feelings of society in general on all prominent topics. This is fully shown in the editor's comments on the Chinese question, in 1852, when that topic was for the first time agitated. It is surprising to the reader of the present day to observe how little progress has been made in considering that question. The subject remains, morally, in the same light in which it was then regarded. To prove this, let a few sentences be quoted:

* * * * "They prove convincingly, if proof were needed, that the Chinese have been hardly and harshly

treated. Coaxed and invited hither by one class of Americans, they have been driven about and maltreated by another class. Taxed by the Legislature, in return for that protection which it well knew it could not honestly guarantee, they have been driven back by miners, whose voices spoke out long ago against any competition with inferior labor. * * * Who, then, are to blame in this matter, the miners, or their would-be masters, the merchants? * * * The merchant clique of San Francisco * * thus writes: 'The immigration of the Chinese to this country *is productive of great profit to us*, and we believe is of great benefit to the mining and agricultural interests of the State.' Granted, as far as the profit is concerned; granted by *us*, and very frankly avowed by those who profit by it. The merchant memorialists will pardon us poor miners if we presume to have our own ideas about our own peculiar interests. We have too long served as shuttlecocks, to be bandied about from side to side, the sport and prey of sharper legislators and reckless speculators; we have too long served as cat's paws, by which the merchants and bankers have drawn the golden store out of the fire. * *

"To say that the Chinese will permanently settle in, improve and populate this country, does not mend the matter. It is but a mere assertion, anyhow. That a country containing so immense a mass of human beings could speedily populate this country, none can doubt. But what we want is not mere population; this were worse than useless, if it were not a healthy increase. * * * We want a permanent population; but we also want a free, intelligent, enlightened one. We want a population that speaks our language, understands and appreciates our laws, sympathizes with the expansive spirit of our people, harmonizes with and readily assimilates to us. We want a population each one of whom is capable of sitting on a jury, of depositing

a ballot, of understanding the drift of a resolution, the prayer of a petition. Such a population the Chinese can not be. Why, then, should we commit political suicide, because our fathers made our country a refuge for the oppressed? In plainer and more unmistakable words, why should we ruin our rising country by diluting its already adulterated population with the admixture of a strange and an inferior race, merely because certain merchants find it productive of '*great profit to them?*'"

Never were more pointed words applied to this question, which has remained an unsettled problem to this day. The ideas above advanced contain all, or nearly all, of argument that has been promulgated on that side. Nor, on the other hand, have the supporters of Chinese immigration got beyond the idea of self-interest in their own arguments. So that the whole subject may be said to be in the same state in which it existed thirty years since.

Diversions of the Early Miner.

By this date, a noticeable progress in refinement over the rough and reckless previous years had become apparent. As already mentioned, Sonora had taken the initiative in establishing schools and places of worship. Contemporaneously with these came the institution of theatrical exhibitions, which at first were, as befitted the mixed tastes of the earlier inhabitants, not of the highest order. It has been seen that the Town Council of Sonora was impelled to prohibit, by ordinance, the lewd exhibtions called "model artist shows." Bull fights, introduced by the Mexican inhabitants, had previously been a recognized means of diversion—more particularly, it was

the regular source of amusement for beguiling the time on Sunday; but the sport, once popular, by the year 1852 had become degraded in the popular estimation, so much so that the newspapers published at that time refused to give their columns to its description. In consequence, there is difficulty in arriving at facts concerning this amusement. When it began, and to how late a date the practice continued, are details shrouded in obscurity. Good fortune has, notwithstanding, preserved this relation of a typical combat which occurred near the spot where Wolfling's slaughter-house now stands: In 1850, Captain Gridley had advertised himself as being in possession of two bears, which he proposed, on a certain day, to pit against a long-horned Mexican bull, or, more properly, a steer, that was owned by another party. This, of course, was not exactly a bull fight, but was a contest perhaps more to the taste of such as chose to pay their dollar to behold, than the real simon-pure bull fight would have been.

At the appointed hour, the corral was surrounded by an immense crowd, standing on tiptoe and craning their necks to view the promised sensation. The bears, being let into the enclosure, excited a feeling of disappointment from their diminutive size, and the outcome showed that they were utterly unable to cope with their active and powerful antagonist. On the first charge of the excited steer, goaded to desperation by the shouts of the bystanders, the smaller of his two antagonists was toppled over instantly, rolling under the legs of the steer. The other, daunted by the onset, sought to escape by climbing the fence, despite the chain by which he was fixed to a stake in the corral. The bystanders, giving ground before the array of teeth and claws, fell over each other in confusion. On order being restored, it was found that Bruin had been

shot and partially disabled. Thereon a quarrel arose with the proprietor, who insisted that the crowd should pay him for the damage done to his property. This was not acceded to, but a collection of a few dollars was made up on his promise to let the fight go on.

Three times more the animals were brought or driven in contact, each time resulting in a victorious charge by the hoofed quadruped that scattered his enemies in utter demoralization, and then the fight was declared "off," the owner of the steer offering to match his animal against five *grown-up* grizzlies. As there were no takers, one must conclude that the doughty bovine had achieved a reputation as invincible, or that grizzly bears were not easily procurable in quantity.

Having introduced this circumstance to show the nature of the amusements indulged in in 1850, it will be proper now, in support of the assertion that the people were progressing in refinement, to speak of their amusements and habits two years later.

In the first place, the various religious organizations thus far formed had met with a considerable degree of success. Public enthusiasm had not yet been awakened in any great degree upon that subject, nor, it may be added, is it noticeable at this day; but many earnest men had commenced the move in the direction of morality and sobriety, by building churches, where the word of God might be heard. In connection with this, a movement was put on foot to effect a more marked observance of the Sabbath as a day of rest, instead of, as before, one of recreation and commercial dealings. That this effort was attended with pronounced results, is not very likely; but there is no doubt that the seed sown then did not all fall on barren soil.

Not all of the God-fearing men who ministered in "Old Tuolumne" found their paths strewn with roses. Many were compelled to resign their charges, and the few who upheld their crosses found ample opportunity to bear them with all the pain and trouble that is said to deserve so well of their Divine Master.

To return to the subject of amusements: In 1852 Messrs. Richardson and Imbrie built a theater in Campo Seco, which was one of the earliest structures of the kind in the county. Like most buildings of that date, it was built of wood, boarded up at the sides, and covered with canvas. It was, in fact, hardly more than a tent. In the front portion of the building was the familiar bar. In this primitive structure the Chapman Family held forth for many nights, playing the initial engagement. These actors seem to have had an exceedingly successful season in the mines, playing in all the camps which contained any facilities for such performances, or men enough to compose an audience. Every man went to hear them, and very possibly no actors, "star" or otherwise, ever met the expectations of their audiences more fully; and certainly no audiences ever rose to the demands of the performers with such unanimity—such excess of satisfaction, and ebullition of feeling—as theirs. At Columbia the stage was covered with buckskin purses, each containing what the generous givers thought a proper testimonial of their appreciation. Discovering, however, that there was not noise enough about it to fully emphasize their feelings, the boys took to throwing silver pieces, and there was, it was said, an immediate scarcity of these coins, which, by the way, had not long been in circulation in the mines. Enthusiastic, red-shirted miners escorted the actors to and from the theater, and even intruded their effusive good wishes into the privacy of the strangers' apartments. The force of generous sympathy could go no further than it did here.

Alex. Bell

In Sonora the Chapmans met with almost equal success. Their exhibitions were given in a small hall in the rear of, and connected with Ward's saloon. A procession of over a thousand miners, it is said, acted as escort on their journey between Columbia and the neighboring city.

On the opening night in Sonora a bill was given, of which the following is a reproduction :

PHŒNIX THEATER,

SONORA.

Grand Opening on New Years' Night !

This new and beautiful Theater, attached to Ward's Saloon, will be opened on the above night, with the following powerful company :

Miss Caroline Chapman, from Burton's Theater, New York.

Mrs. Hamilton, also from Burton's Theater.

Mrs. Burrill, from the American Theater, San Francisco.

Mrs. Campbell, from the American Theater, Sacramento.

Mr. W. B. Chapman, from the Broadway Theater, New York.

Mr. T. S. Campbell, Acting Manager.

Mr. Hamilton, from Burton's Theater, New York.

Mr. Thompson, from the National Theater, New York.

Messrs. G. W. Daniels and McCabe, Stage Managers ; Byers, T. C. Green, Piper and Rowe.

A full orchestra has been provided, of acknowledged musical talent.

An Opening Address, written by a Gentleman of this city, will be delivered by MISS CAROLINE CHAPMAN

To be followed by the celebrated comedy, in three acts, of

THE SERIOUS FAMILY,

After which,

DANCING AND SINGING.

To conclude with the Favorite Farce of the

ROUGH DIAMOND !

Full particulars in small bills.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Parquette, $1 ; Dress Circle, $2.

☞Doors open at ½ past 6, and the curtain will rise at 7 o'clock.

This bill was continued for eight nights. Subsequently the comedy "Paul Pry" was substituted for a portion of the bill. Later, "She Stoops to Conquer," and "The Honeymoon, were produced.

Previous to the arrival of the Chapmans, a troupe of ballad singers, styling themselves the "Alleghanians," had visited the mines. Their performances were much attended, their songs being mostly of the pathetic, homelike sort of music that might be supposed to prove interesting and captivating to a population so far separated from their former associations. At Sonora the Methodist Episcopal Church was placed at their service, and was filled repeatedly. The foremost singer, Miss Goodenow, on the occasion of her benefit was enthusiastically received by the citizens, four of whom, Messrs. Bertine, Todd, Gower and Satrustegui, each purchased one hundred dollars' worth of tickets, thus almost rivaling Genin, the hatter, of Jenny Lind celebrity.

Settlement of Columbia.

Columbia, as already noted, sprang into existence in the month of March, 1850. New, and very rich deep diggings were struck there, together with very extensive, though poorer, surface deposits; and the people from surrounding camps and elsewhere, flocked there in great numbers. At once the place (first called American Camp, and afterwards Columbia) contained several thousand inhabitants, and the greatest success was achieved in mining, although by the most primitive means. With the giving out of the water, however, the population as rapidly fell off to a score, more or less, who alone remained of all the vast multitude.

The winter of 1850–51 set in with the most sanguine expectations, but the miners left shared in the general disappointment at the insufficient fall of rain, scarcely enough falling to enable the ground to be prospected. Still, some made wages by carrying their dirt a long distance to water. The general success of these opened the eyes of the people of the surrounding camps to the possibilities thus indicated, and their attention was drawn also to the extent of these grounds. It was seen that there was not a foot of ground upon the immense flat, from Santiago Flat to Tim's Springs, and from Shaw's Flat to the hill overhanging the Stanislaus, but was rich enough to pay for working, if water could be obtained for that purpose; and that there were hundreds of ravines and gulches that contained gold.

These tremendous resources, richer in kind than elsewhere found upon the earth's surface, drew again the swarms of people who were to make Columbia the typical placer mining camp of the world.

From the latest date mentioned, the growth of the camp was steady and permanent. From the obscure location, containing perhaps half a hundred miners, who washed a

limited amount of dirt in water brought in barrels, or laboriously carried the gravel to the distant springs, the town grew by successive additions from every camp and from every country. With them came artificial wants. The rude and primitive modes of mining would no longer answer. The winter rains could not be depended on, yet were taken advantage of to the utmost extent. At Christmas time in '51, a stream, fed only by the rains, was flowing through the streets of Columbia. Fifty "toms" intercepted its progress, and not a drop of the precious fluid but was made to do its work over and again, in separating the yellow particles from the gravel.

But such resources as the temporary streams, supplied from the clouds, were necessarily of small avail in the business of gold extraction, and so a move was made to speedily introduce an abundant and steady supply of water. The project was no less than turning a branch of the Stanislaus River into the table land in the vicinity of the town.

With men of that day, to plan was to act, and the great work was commenced by the incorporation of the "Tuolumne County Water Company," and the construction of a suitable ditch, or race, was immediately begun.

Joseph Dance, Esq., was chosen President of the new company, and General Benard its Engineer. On July 1, 1851, the work was commenced at Summit Pass. Though financially embarrassed, the company persevered, and finally help was given by D. O. Mills & Co., bankers at Sacramento, who afterwards established a branch house at Columbia.

The company turned the water of Five Mile Creek into Columbia on the 1st day of May, 1852, and in August of that year the ditch was completed to the South Fork of the Stanislaus.

During the succeeding autumn, the town site was laid out, and building proceeded with great rapidity. Split boards were the favorite material used in the construction of the simple houses of that date, and their consequently easy and ready combustibility proved the ruin of the town on more than one subsequent occasion.

On the 25th day of October, 1851, the first number of a weekly newspaper, entitled the Columbia *Star*, was issued from the press. It was published and edited by W. Gore, Esq., and, as before mentioned, was printed on the old Ramage press used by the Sonora *Herald* in its first few issues, and which was destroyed by a mob when the *Star* suspended publication after its fifth number had been printed. The first copy struck off was purchased by Mrs. De Noielle for an "ounce." The purchaser, by the way, was the first white woman who came to Columbia, and the second in the county.

In November, 1852, the Columbia *Gazette*, a weekly newspaper, was established by Colonel Falconer. This sheet proved more fortunate than its predecessor, it meeting with a large measure of success, and continuing until November 10, 1855, when it was merged into the Columbia *Gazette and Southern Mines Advertiser*. After the first year of its existence, Colonel Falconer sold his interest to Messrs. John Duchow and T. M. Yancey, Mr. Duchow becoming the editor. Mr. Yancey afterwards disposed of his share to R. J. Steele.

The *Gazette* was a four-page publication, a trifle smaller than the Sonora *Herald*. It always pursued a consistent course, laboring hard for the welfare of Columbia, and apparently receiving the efficient support that its conduct merited.

In the latter part of 1852, the following business houses and places of entertainment existed:

21 Produce and grocery stores.
30 Saloons, groceries and restaurants.
17 Dry goods and produce stores.
4 Hotels.
7 Boarding-houses.
4 Banking and exchange offices.
3 Express offices.
2 Book and stationery stores.
5 Doctors' offices.
5 Law offices.
3 Tobacconists.
7 Bakeries.
1 Tin shop.
2 Barber shops.
3 Meat markets.
3 Blacksmith shops.
8 Carpenter shops.
3 Silver-smith shops.
1 Printing office.
3 Drug stores.
2 Wagon-maker shops.
3 Laundries.
4 Livery stables.
1 Reading room.
1 Brewery.
1 Ground coffee depot.
1 Daguerreotype room.
1 Boot and shoe shop.
1 Wine and liquor store.
1 Fruit and confectionery store.
1 Mexican fandango house.

Total—150.

In addition to these, there was a large hall (previously spoken of), used for theatrical exhibitions, and similar pur-

poses; an amphitheater, for bull and bear fights; a church, with regular preaching every Sabbath; a Sunday School, which was well attended; a Masonic Lodge; a Division of the Sons of Temperance, and a Vocal Music Society.

Besides all these, which were immedately in town, the suburbs contained many shops, taverns and trading houses. The Tuolumne County Water Company had an extensive lumber yard in the vicinity, around which a little village grew up. They also had an office in Columbia for the transaction of business.

In November, '52, a post-office was established at Columbia, and Mr. A. A. Hunnewell was appointed Postmaster, so from that time on the town has enjoyed equal mail facilities with the most favored camps.

The town was, with wise forethought, laid out in rectangular blocks, separated by streets of commensurate width. The names of the principal streets, which ran north and south, commencing with the most westerly, were—Silver, Gold, Broadway, Main and Columbia streets. Those leading at right angles to those already named, were—Washington (nearest to Main Gulch), Fulton, State, Jackson and Pacific streets.

From the *Gazette*, of January 22, 1853, the following scraps of mining news are copied, in order to show the general status of that branch of industry at a time when Columbia and vicinity were at a high pitch of prosperity:

"Although we have not visited many of the camps this week, yet we are pleased to learn that the mines generally are doing better than at any time since last summer. Columbia Gulch is crowded with "toms," and the men in many of the claims are making wages."

"The Coyote Diggings, on the hill between Columbia and Gold Springs, are paying, in many places, as high as fifty and one hundred dollars per day to the man. New

holes are sunk, and new strikes are made almost daily. Hundreds, however, sink holes and find nothing, as the course of the leads is as hard to find out as it is to discover the true feelings and sentiments of a heartless coquette; still the miners work ahead as if they expected to find thousands of dollars of the precious metal in every hole they sink."

"In Hatch's garden they are sinking holes in every direction, which in a few cases pay well."

"At Gold Springs, where thousands of dollars were carted and washed out previous to the rainy season, many of the miners are discovering better pay dirt under the claims that had been previously worked out."

"On Shaw's Flat, many of the miners are making good wages, and, as at every other place, hundreds are doing little or nothing."

"At Springfield, Santiago, Brown's Flat, Summit Pass, Yankee Hill, and the various gulches around Columbia, many of the claims are paying astonishingly, and the deeper the miners work down, in many cases, the richer they find the dirt."

"On Experimental Gulch, although it was supposed to have been worked out last season, many of the miners are making money. On a claim owned by Messrs. Beals & Hussey, one piece was taken out, last week, which weighed four and a half ounces; and another was found the same week weighing over two ounces. This claim pays ten dollars a day to the man."

"Although many of the miners are doing well, yet there are hundreds who work equally hard and live as frugal and economical as men can well live, that are not clearing expenses."

The *Gazette* concludes with the following sage remarks, which, by the way, have proved applicable through all the

succeeding years since they were penned, and even now would prove worthy of consideration:

"If miners would content themselves and remain on a claim, even if it did not pay them more than four or five dollars per day, the chances are in favor of their doing better than by wandering from place to place and spending all they have made, prospecting. How many thousands would now have their piles, and be ready to leave the mines, had they contented themselves to work on the first claims they located. Every miner who came to this country in '49 or '50 can now look back and see hundreds of instances where he could have made a fortune, if he had contented himself to remain where he was, instead of going in search of 'Golden Lakes' and 'Golden Bluffs.'"

The same paper mentions that although the prices of provisions were suffering a swift decline, still that flour was selling at thirty-five cents per pound, with an ample stock on hand. Beef, which was scarce, commanded thirty-seven and a half cents. Bacon was sixty cents, and butter and candles one dollar per pound. It is mentioned that a dealer purchased in Stockton twelve hundred dollars' worth of provisions, the transportation of which to Columbia cost him nine hundred, with freight at thirty cents per pound. This, it should be remembered, was in the midst of a very severe winter.

In February, business was said to be rapidly improving. "The four-horse coach makes three or four trips daily between Columbia and Sonora, and is generally crowded with passengers."

"Provisions are still declining, flour being plenty at 18 to 20 cents; pork, 50; bacon, 50; hams, 45; lard, 50; sugar, 20; coffee, 30; butter, 75; cheese, 33; rice, 30 beans, 20; potatoes, 20; barley, 14; dried apples and

peaches, 25; molasses, $2 per gallon; liquors, $1.50 to $5; nails, 25 to 30 cents per lb."

"Our town is thronged with miners every night, and we have never seen so much quiet and good order. The gambling houses are doing but little. The fandango houses still gather crowds of the boys who are fond of 'tripping the light fantastic toe.'"

"The cause of temperance is marching on with giant strides, between forty and fifty of our best citizens have taken the pledge during the week."

The first railroad 'boom' that ever affected the people of Tuolumne is thus noted in the *Gazette:*

* * * "The building of a railroad from Stockton to the Southern mines has now become a fixed fact. A company of the right character has been formed, a site for a town at the terminus has been purchased, and the initiatory steps will soon be entered into. This is a work of incalculable importance to the people of Tuolumne county, and we wish it from all our heart, 'good speed.'"

It is unnecessary to state that this railroad was not completed, but the passage will serve to illustrate the childlike confidence that the inhabitants of this county have ever manifested in the immediate advent of the iron horse.

The New England Water Company, it seems, from the pages of the *Gazette*, had conveyed the waters of a spring, distant one mile from town, through wooden pipes underground, to a reservoir containing four thousand gallons. Thence it was taken in water-carts throughout the town, supplying families at the then cheap rate of five cents per bucketful.

The enterprise was said to pay extremely well, and later, iron pipes were laid down, capable of supplying a town of twenty thousand inhabitants. By the year 1856, hydrants connecting with these pipes had been put in position, from

which streams could be thrown eighty feet high, affording a great safeguard against fire.

An additional lot of mining notes appeared in the issue of February 12, by which it is learned that several good strikes were made on the hill east of Columbia, just before that date, furnishing some of the richest "coyote" diggings yet found. That French Gulch was paying extremely well, George Camp & Co. taking out two ounces per day to the man. In Shaw's Flat many were engaged in working the clay, from which they made good wages. One company of five were "puddling," and taking out one and a half pounds per day.

The Jamestown miners were averaging from four to six dollars per day, of which they paid one dollar for water.

At Montezuma the daily production was from five to ten dollars per diem.

"It will be seen from our mining news that immense sums of gold are being taken out in this county daily, and were all doing as well as the lucky few whose claims pay so well, the value of gold would inevitably depreciate; but the tale is not finished, and we regret to state that here, as in the gold mines of every county in California, as well as Australia and elsewhere, hundreds and thousands are not making one dollar clear."

Another issue gives as mining intelligence these statements:

"Santiago.—The claims at and around this camp are still paying well. Connor & Co., a day or two since, took out a lump weighing sixteen ounces. The same day they made five hundred dollars, including the lump. On Wednesday last, Lincoln & Co. found a beautiful specimen of pure gold, which weighed twelve ounces and eight dollars. The same day they took out eight ounces of fine gold from the same claim. This claim, now worked to a depth

of forty feet, has paid one ounce per day to the man, for several months past."

"YANKEE HILL.—On Sunday last, three Frenchmen found a lump of gold weighing 249 ounces, and valued at $3,600. This claim is in a small gulch, about one mile from Columbia, and was offered for sale but three days before for one ounce."

"Experimental Gulch still pays high wages. In an old claim, once thought to be worked out, five or six Frenchmen, after four or five weeks' work, divided $10,500 between them as their net proceeds. So much for perseverance."

"Between Loring's Garden and Gold Springs several claims are paying well. From one of them ten ounces of gold was taken on Thursday last, and from one to three ounces per man, daily."

"BIG STRIKE.—Two Mexicans, Gregorio Contrares and his partner, commenced sinking a hole on Wednesday last, below Campo Seco, on the other side of Sullivan's Gulch, near Page's Ranch, and struck a pocket from which they took out, by 12 o'clock on Thursday, $5,700 ; one piece of which weighed eight pounds. In one hour they washed out two hundred ounces in their Mexican bateas. The lucky Mexicans have bought fine suits of clothes, and intend vamosing for home in a few days."

"Mr. Daniel Boyle has shown us a fine specimen, weighing seventeen ounces, of pure gold, taken from Columbia Gulch."

"New diggings were discovered yesterday in Matelot Gulch. Several pans, averaging two dollars each, were taken out, and large numbers of miners were staking off claims during the whole of Wednesday night."

"Mining is yet in its infancy in this vicinity. On Gold Hill they have coyoted to the depth of ninety feet, and

find the dirt to be worth from four to sixteen dollars a pan.'

"Every miner who wishes work can find it at from four to five dollars per day, wages."

Social Matters in Columbia.

In the summer of 1852, Mrs. Haley established the first school ever opened in Columbia. As to the success of the institution, it is impossible at this day to speak. It is known, however, to have continued for several months.

Afterwards a school was established by the wife of C. H. Chamberlain, Esq. This talented lady achieved a success in her pursuit, and giving satisfaction, remained in charge of the school until 1855. The lady brought to the difficult task the highest qualities of mind and heart, and her influence on the youth of Columbia was of the greatest good.

It would seem that there was at that time quite a substratum of refinement and some literary taste rife in the town, even at that early date, for, in addition to schools and churches, there was a Lyceum established, in which many people, including some prominent citizens, took part. This organization met weekly in the Assembly Room, over Harrison's book store.

An excellent feature of the *Gazette* was the publication of what was styled a "General Directory." This appeared in the advertising columns, and contained a considerable amount of information relating to churches, societies, etc. Therein were to be found notices like the following:

"METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Columbia. Divine service will be held every Lord's-day, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock P. M. A. S. GIBBONS, Pastor."

"METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH, Columbia. Divine service will be held every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M., and at 7 in the evening. J. C. PRENDERGRASS, Pastor."

"METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURH, Springfield. Divine service will be held every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock.
A. S. GIBBONS, Pastor."

"METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Sonora. Divine service will be held every Lord's-day at 11 o'clock A. M., and at early candle-light in the evening. Sunday School at half-past 2, P. M. DANIEL DEAL, Pastor."

"METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH, Sonora. Divine service will be held every Sabbath, at 11 o'clock A. M., and at 7 o'clock in the evening. M. EVANS, Pastor."

"MASONS—

"*Columbia Lodge*, No. 28, A. F. and A. M., Columbia, meets at their Lodge room, on the first and third Thursdays in each month, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

"Officers of the Lodge—T. J. Oxley, W. M.; J. A. Jackson, S. W.; T. C. Boswell, J. W.; G. A. Field, Secretary; J. Mills, Treasurer; F. R. Sponster, S. D.; F. W. H. Aaron, J. D.; J. Campbell, T.; A. Campbell, Marshal; J. C. Prendergrass, Chaplain; Samuel Arnold and Isaac Levy, Stewards.

"*Tuolumne Lodge*, A. F. and A. M., Sonora, meets on the first and third Saturdays of every month, at their Lodge room."

"ODD FELLOWS—

"*Sonora Lodge*, No. 10, Sonora, meets every Wednesday evening, at their Lodge room, corner of Washington and Dodge streets."

"SONS OF TEMPERANCE—

"*Columbia Division*, No. 18, Columbia, meets every Wednesday evening in the new M. E. Church."

"*Sonora Division*, No. 16, Sonora, meets every Thursday evening in the Methodist Church, South."

"POST OFFICES—

"*Columbia Post office*, open from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 8 P. M. On the arrival of the Atlantic mails, the office will not be closed until 11 o'clock, P. M.

A. A. HUNNEWELL, P. M."

Sonora Post-office, open from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 7 P. M Sundays, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 3 P. M.

H. W. THEALL, P. M."

"POST-OFFICES IN TUOLUENE COUNTY.

Columbia—A. A. Hunnewell, P. M.
Sonora—H. W. Theall, P. M.
Jacksonville—George B. Keys, P. M.
Jamestown—Colonel Donovan, P. M.
Curtisville—Peter Dean, P. M.
Big Oak Flat—Joseph W. Brittain, P. M.
Green Springs—James D. Tabor, P. M.
Horr's Ranch—G. D. Dickinson, P. M.
Oak Springs—G. D. Shoemake, P. M."

Additional matter relating to the progress of Columbia is to be gleaned from the advertising columns of the *Gazette*. There are to be seen the advertisements of Wells, Fargo & Co., who announce a daily express to and from San Francisco, Stockton, Jamestown, Sonora, Columbia, Murphy's, and Mokelumne Hill, connecting with a daily express from Mount Ophir, Mariposa and all other prominent places south. Also, to all parts of the Atlantic States and Europe, as well as the Northern Mines. Wm. Daegener was the agent at Columbia, and the office of the Company was at the American Hotel.

Adams & Co. announce at the same time (February, 1854) the removal of their office to the building occupied by C.

D. Brown, on Main street, where they had erected a fire and thief proof vault, "one of the best in California," and were prepared to receive gold dust and coin on deposit, paying also the highest rates for the former.

James Mills & Co., Bankers (Branch of D. O. Mills & Co., of Sacramento) did business on the corner of Main and Fulton streets, where they had "one of Herring's largest fire proof safes, enclosed in a commodious and secure vault." A peculiarity of this firm was that they were closed to business on Sundays, an additional evidence of the improvement in morality, before mentioned.

W. G. Vanarsdall, of the American Hotel, announces a new opening of his house, he having fitted it up in elegant style, incidentally mentioning that Kelty & Co.'s stages leave his doors four times a day, bound for Sonora.

The Trustees of the Tuolumne Water Company declared, at that time, a dividend of thirty-two dollars on each of their two hundred and seventy-five shares. This is signed by W. H. Clark, President, and R. A. Robinson, Secretary.

Others, whose business affairs appear in this and other issues of the *Gazette*, were T. R. Taylor, Counsellor at Law, office on Broadway, one door below old Court-room; J. T. Fish, Attorney and Notary Public, office corner of Broadway and Washington streets; H. Stone, tin shop; Andrew Hochmouth, meat market; Gischel & Hildenbrand, "Boston Bakery;" Fleming & Hedden, blacksmiths and wagon-makers; John Leary, auctioneer, Broadway, four doors north of Columbia Exchange; Dr. Fields' "Columbia Drug Store;" John A. Cardinell & Co., St. Charles Restaurant, corner of Broadway and Washington streets; John G. Sparks, law office, Broadway, near Court-room; Messrs. Sotrr & Marshall, butchers, Columbia market, corner Main and Fulton streets; Eagle Cottage (boarding house),

William Odenheimer and Captain McLane; Columbia Brewery and Syrup Manufactory, P. Rocher & Co.

Incorporation of Columbia.

In May, 1854, the town was incorporated, and town officers elected under the "General Incorporation Act." The first Board of Trustees was composed of Samuel Arnold, Sewell Knapp, F. F. Bartlett, Alden Sears and James McLean. Captain Haley was chosen Marshal, C. Brown, Treasurer, and P. G. Ferguson, Assessor.

The Fire of 1854.

On July 10, 1854, Columbia was ravaged by the most serious and extensive conflagration that had ever occurred there, and with the exception of the burning of Sonora, the most serious fire that Tuolumne county had ever witnessed. It broke out near Clark's hotel, on Broadway, and consumed nearly every house on Broadway, Fulton, Washington, State and Main streets, the only notable exception being Donald & Parsons' fireproof building on the corner of Main and Washington streets, which escaped the general destruction.

The mails at the Post Office were saved, as also was the express matter of Adams & Co. and Wells, Fargo & Co.

Both printing offices (the *Clipper* had been established at Columbia, in May previous, by Heckendorn & Gist) were burned, but the greater part of the material was saved, the *Gazette* press being broken.

The banking and express buildings, the Columbia Exchange, Court House, Columbia House, American House, saloons, etc., were entirely destroyed.

The principal losses were as follows: N. Brown & Co.,

$25,000; Jackson & Stone, $18,000; Sauguet, $4,000; I. Shotwell, $5,000; C. J. Brown, $6,000; A. P. Hollister, $7,500; P. G. Ferguson, $8,000; Mrs. Levy, $5,000; H. K. White, $5,000; Storr & Marshall, $5,000; James Mills & Co., $4,000; W. G. Vanarsdall, $5,000; A. Farnsworth, $7,000. The above buildings were on Main street. On Broadway—T. N. Cazneau's Exchange Theater and other buildings, $20,000; McKenty & Co., $9,000; C. Cardwell, $7,000; Clark's Hotel, $10,000; O. Tower, $8,000; French drug store, $6,000; Columbia Brewery, $5,000; Brainard, $15,000; Joel Levy, $5,000. On Washington, State and Fulton streets—Eagle Cottage, $4,500; Boston Bakery, $10,000; O. P. Davis, $4,000; Raskell, $5,000. These, with minor losses, made up a sum total of half a million of dollars.

Although almost entirely obliterated by the devouring flames, the town did not remain extinct, but with true California enterprise, immediately began the work of rebuilding, while yet the smoke arose from the unconsumed fragments. By noon of the next day, thirty buildings were sufficiently far advanced to admit of occupancy, and many others were well under way. Quite a number of the new structures that were begun were intended to be fireproof, and were of a very substantial character. Among them was a theater building, to be known as "Armory Hall," for use by the "Columbia Fusileers," a military organization which had been formed in the preceding January. The hall contained a stage twelve feet deep, while the auditorium was sixty-two by thirty feet dimensions. John Leary was the projector.

Montezuma and the Hydraulic Ditch.

Among other camps which had attracted attention previous to 1853, Montezuma was one of the most prominent. Its period of greatest prosperity was during the above-named year. The Montezuma Flats, from which the town received its name, are nine miles from Sonora, and commence at the palisaded rocks of Table Mountain, which bound it on the north and west, and extend some six miles southward and three miles eastward. The ground is gently undulating, variegated with groves and clusters of trees, rendering it one of the pleasantest and most agreeable localities, hardly exceeded by any for family residence.

Its mining interests were very important, although up to the last of 1852 the ground had hardly been more than prospected, as no streams passed through these flats, so they were only capable of being worked through a few weeks in the heaviest rains; yet during that period they proved at least ordinarily rich, and, what was of the greatest importance, the gold was found to be uniformly diffused through the gravel, over a very great extent, making the remuneration of the miner certain. No very rich strikes were made, but during the limited time in which work was prosecuted, the miners averaged ten dollars daily, and, in some cases, twenty—laboring, too, under the disadvantage of an inadequate supply of water.

As might be expected, the enterprise of the various water companies led to the immediate construction of ditches to convey the valuable fluid to the anxious miner on the Flats. The Tuolumne County Water Company, by the 1st of December, 1852, had their canal completed to the desired spot, and constructed a large reservoir for use in the dry season. The ditch carried a stream three and a

half feet in width by two in depth, furnishing an abundant supply.

The Tuolumne Hydraulic Association, whose canal tapped the Tuolumne River some twenty-five miles east of Sonora, and at an elevation of five thousand feet, inaugurated even more extensive works, of which the main branch carried water to Montezuma.

This great work, the Tuolumne Hydraulic Association's ditch, merits a more extended description than it would be likely to receive in the terse accounts of camps and mining grounds to which its benefits extended; therefore, the following description of a trip made by Mr. Murray, of the Sonora *Herald*, to the Company's works, with an interesting and capitally written account of what he saw on the road, is included in this work:

"Being fairly fagged out with too much work, and having heard a great deal touching the mountain region of Tuolumne, we determined to shake the dust of Sonora from our feet and take to the hills for a day or two. Accordingly, one day last week we procured ourself a good horse and started off up country, with the intention of seeing a little of the far-famed mountain range, as well as inspecting the works of the Tuolumne Hydraulic Association, of whose operations the public have heard so much.

"In company with Captain Puckett, who kindly volunteered to show us the way, we started up the hill overlooking Sonora to the eastward, and traveled over about five miles of the usual barren-looking, arid, dusty, up-hill and down-dale, until we reached the ranch of Mayor Dodge, on Sullivan's Creek, back of Bald Mountain. We should judge that this gentleman here has some five or six hundred acres of land, all highly susceptible to cultivation, level and easily irrigated. Most of it is fenced in, and there are an excellent house and out-houses, with other im-

provements, upon it. Timber is more plentiful here than around Sonora, and it is the most extensive piece of level ground that we saw on our journey.

"We passed along Sullivan's Creek for about five miles, encountering on our way some five or six ranches, very eligibly located, but all inferior to that of Mr. Dodge. All the way along we met a constant succession of wagons, bringing shingles, lumber, etc., into Sonora. The road had more the air of the one running to Stockton than of that to the summit of the Sierra Nevada. About ten miles from Sonora, we ascended the spur which divides the head waters of Sullivan's Creek, and which forms the lower end of the great dividing ridge between the Tuolumne and the Stanislaus. Two or three miles further on we ascended a succession of eminences, finally gaining a footing upon the main ridge. These two main ascents, which are daily traveled by wagons, are the only difficult places which we witnessed for thirty miles out of Sonora. The road, after reaching the summit of the ridge, passes along it all the way, and is as even and easy as the road to Stockton. After attaining this high elevation, we felt the atmosphere to be sensibly cooler, the weather, at two o'clock in the afternoon, being such as to almost justify the use of an overcoat. We found the dwarf oaks of the mining region to be getting scarcer and scarcer, and the pines and cedars to be looming up taller and taller at every step. The ridge expands, after awhile, into a strip of table land, displaying as fine a succession of little valleys as is to be found in the lower region we had left behind us. Ranch after ranch we found taken up, the buildings being found in great plenty and improvements in rapid progress. In several places we found extensive zig-zag fences going up, made of straight young pines, of which there are innumerable quantities. The soil there is of a

light color and sandy texture, and, we are told, is very fertile. From the fine growth of the trees, together with the green appearance which the surface of the earth here presents, covered with ferns and other vegetation, we were led to believe we were not misinformed. We passed through a succession of some six or seven of these ranches, of from one to three hundred acres in extent, and all presenting the most eligible farm-sites, whether for pasturage, agriculture or timber privileges.

"About twenty miles from Sonora we passed the last ranch and entered upon still higher ground, peculiarly fitted for shingle-making and timber cutting. The pines here are magnificent, and attract quite a large colony of shingle-makers, who camp out here in squads, and haul the results of their labor into Sonora for disposal. From time to time we passed blazed trees and notices, intimating that certain individuals had commenced locating their quarter sections of land upon this most valuable vicinity. Mile after mile of dense pine woods did we traverse—not alone the ridge, but the slopes on either side, being thickly covered with straight, tall trees. The hills on the opposite side of the Tuolumne present the same appearance. We were much struck with the peculiar capabilities which this region presents for the cutting of timber, and we are well convinced that from this part of the country will hereafter be drawn the large supplies of that article, which will be needed within the section of country embraced within the rivers Tuolumne and Stanislaus.

"About twenty-five miles from Sonora we left the main road, called the Ice Trail, which continues on along the main ridge toward the Sierra Nevada, and descended a rather precipitous hillside to the store of Captain Puckett. This is beautifully situated, at the bottom of the ravine formed by Sugar Pine Creek. Although we had passed through

many miles of a fine timber country, we were fairly surprised at the scene which here presents itself. Thick-set as are the pines on the summit and slopes of the ridge, below they are far more so. The whole bed of the creek is fairly choked up with vegetation. Pine and cedar trees, from the smallest size up to eight and ten feet in diameter, and of proportionate hight, spring up in serried ranks all around. No other shade is needed, for the rays of the sun can with difficulty find their way through the thick tops to the earth's surface. The ground is covered with a dense undergrowth of fern and other plants and bushes, and everything around is of a beautiful green, contrasting delightfully with the arid and dusty appearance of things nearer the plains.

"We found here some twenty or thirty men, who were at work upon the race of the Tuolumne Hydraulic Company. The race is intended to cross Sugar Pine Creek at this place, with a flume some forty or fifty feet from the ground, supported by ample pillars, which are here to be found ready to hand, in any quantity and of all dimensions. We inspected the race on either side of the creek, and found it to be of large size, and well and securely constructed.

"We slept at Captain Puckett's one night, and early in the morning proceeded one fourth of a mile up the creek, to the house of Judge Ketchum, the contractor and engineer of the Company. Upon making ourselves known to this gentleman, he very kindly offered to show us over the works, and soon mounted his mule and accompanied us on the way. We traveled on a few hundred yards along the left bank of the creek, until we struck a beautiful bottom, which the Judge has taken up for a ranch. We were perfectly delighted with this piece of ground, which is a very favorable specimen of the little valleys and creek bottoms that are scattered about in this region. It contains about

one hundred acres of the very best agricultural land, perfectly level, and capable of irrigation in every part, and at all seasons of the year. This, however, is not necessary, as several springs rise in various parts, affording naturally all the irrigation that is needed, and preserving in the valley perpetual greenness of verdure. The valley is bounded by steep and lofty hills, which inclose it on all sides. It is nearly free from timber, but is fringed all the way round with thick ranks of bristling pines, which cover all the hillsides and encroach somewhat upon the level land. We have never seen a more beautiful spot in any part of the world. It is just such a one as a lover of nature might well long to live and die in, and is quite unsuited to the coarse, matter-of-fact life inseparable from a sojourn in California. The Judge has cut, this year, quite a good quantity of hay on it, and intends to pay more attention to its capabilities next year. He assures us that higher up the creek, and on the Tuolumne, there are many other spots of similar and even of greater natural advantages, most of which, however, have been taken up for ranches.

"Leaving Sugar Pine, we ascended the ridge between the Stanislaus and Tuolumne, and proceeded along it some four or five miles, all the way observing the same natural features which we have above described. We then descended a gradual declivity and arrived at the headquarters of the Judge's working party, a few rods below the dam. Judge Ketchum very politely showed us over the works at this end of the race, and described to us all the arrangements he had made and intended making for the security and due completion of the great work upon which he is engaged. We will endeavor to give a fair and just description of what we saw, so that the public may form some idea of what the company is doing.

"The dam at the head of the race is, at the highest cal-

culation, about thirty miles from Sonora. It is built of strong, stout logs, set into the bed of the river in a slanting position, the upper ends resting upon a structure composed of logs, laid horizontally, one upon another, after the fashion of a log house. Other logs are planted so as to support the dam, being firmly braced upon the solid rock. The superincumbent water thus lies *upon* the dam, pressing it down and keeping it in its place. The winter freshets will pass over, leaving it undamaged.

"The race commences on the left bank of the river, consisting, for several hundred feet, of a strong flume, constructed of six-inch timbers. This connects with a ditch dug in the side-hill, which conveys the water for several hundred yards further, when the side of the river becomes more precipitous and rocky, requiring to be flumed. Here commences the main fluming, and great care has been taken to construct a firm and solid grade upon which to support it. Much skill has been displayed by the engineer, in this department. Huge trees have been felled, and firmly propped in their places to support the sleepers; rocks have been partially blasted so as to convert them from obstructions into firm supports for the fluming. Gulches have been bridged, thirty or forty feet in hight, in order to avoid the curve which would be occasioned by following the side-hill round to cross them. We were gratified to see that upon this part of the race, extending for several miles, the principal part of the work has been done. Other companies have commenced at the easiest part of their labor—ditching and grading wherever practicable. Most of the route of the Hydraulic Company will only need ditching; but Judge Ketchum has wisely left this part of the work untouched, taking the bull by the horns and attacking the hardest part of the work first. What work has been expended has been of a most substantial character, and has

been aimed at those very portions of the route which persons skeptical as to the success of the Company would be likely to point out as most insurmountable.

"The distinguishing feature of the Hydraulic Company's route appears to be that most of it is of an extremely easy character, only a few miles presenting any serious difficulty. This portion of it is now nearly half overcome, and a corps of forty or fifty men are in full activity, providing for its completion. Furthermore, the whole of the route is now under contract to practical men, who will immediately proceed to the construction of the ditching, by far the longest, but the easiest portion of the work. Judge Ketchum assures us that there are now, in all, about eighty men employed on the race, and that the whole of the work will be completed by three months from date. We give this upon the Judge's authority. We were much pleased with the undertaking, and believe that it will prove of immense benefit to the country. We have heard the Tuolumne Hydraulic Company's race often sneered at as being altogether too large for the purpose aimed at, but we are well convinced that the mining resources of this county are of sufficient extent to exhaust more water than all the races yet projected will be able to supply.

"It has been supposed by some that the volume of water found in the North Fork of the Tuolumne will be insufficient to supply this race all the year round. This is the only adverse circumstance that we have yet noticed; but it is only of a partial, and we trust not irremediable character. There is, at this moment, an eight or ten tom stream running through the Company's dam, which, if the race were completed, could now be used. Furthermore, we learn that an expedition has been sent up, within the last fortnight, to survey the ground, and inquire into the practicability of turning the water of the Middle Fork into the

North Fork, so as to increase the supply in that branch. We learn that the exploring party have made a very favorable report, and that an expense of only thirty thousand dollars will be incurred in the undertaking. Be this as it may, nothing is more certain than the fact that the race, as originally projected, will be capable of affording a large and abundant stream of water during at least NINE MONTHS OF THE YEAR, and all who have had experience in these undertakings will need no assurance from us to convince them of the immense advantage which it will confer upon the mining population of the county, or the large profits which must accrue to the projectors.

"We were particularly pleased with the lasting, substantial character of the work which has been done upon this race. The timbers are all heavy—the supports, of whatever kind, ample and secure. Great care has been taken to avoid unnecessary curvature, and the Judge contemplates being enabled to use the race as a medium of floating timber to Sonora. If this be done, the race will become doubly valuable.

"The dimensions of the race are three feet in width at bottom; three feet in depth, with a slope at the sides of one foot to each foot in depth. The fluming is to be eight feet wide, and two and a half feet in depth.

"Leaving the Tuolumne behind us, we again ascended the hill, and traveled on our road home until we reached the Judge's ranch. Here we ascended the ridge between Sugar Pine Creek and the Stanislaus, and undertook to descend the other side, with the intention of striking the Stanislaus race. We had no trail to guide us, but erroneously concluded that we should be sure to find a trail running parallel with the race. The descent soon became so precipitous that we were compelled to dismount and lead our horse, and even then proceeded with great difficulty.

At length, after half an hour's painful descent, we struck the flume of the Stanislaus race, but found no facility of any kind for traveling up or down it. Accordingly we hitched our horse, and attempted by scrambling, climbing, and other gymnastic evolutions to follow along the course of the race to the dam. We struggled along in this manner for over a mile, hoping every minute to arrive at our destination, until at length, reaching a wide bend of the river, we saw more than half a mile of fluming still stretching before us, and no sign of a termination. It was getting late in the afternoon, so we judged it best to return.

"We cannot convey to the reader any idea of the depth of solitude which reigns in this region, or of the extreme difficulty which exists in the way of progression. We were unable to divine how men could even have traveled along this route, much less construct the extent of grading and woodwork which has been accomplished. We admired very much the ingenuity with which the flume has been directed along a side-hill which is almost impassable to the foot of man. Sometimes it rests upon the top of a huge rock; at another time it runs beneath an overhanging mass of the same material, and again leads along the side hill, inside of some projecting, rocky promontory. All sorts of angles and curves have been made; rocks of all kinds, and stumps of trees, have been taken advantage of, and all sorts of manoeuvres have been made to carry on and complete the work. The general aspect of this part of the route is unpromising in the extreme, the bed of the stream being choked up, and the side-hill being impeded on all sides with jutting and loose rocks, of all sorts and sizes. A scrubby chapparal is the only vegetation, which adds to the desolation of the scene. We were glad to get out of the gully, and could not but admire the energy and perseverance of the men who had completed such an unpromising and apparently impracticable work.

"We regained our horse and spent some two hours in clambering out of the unpleasant position in which we had placed ourselves. It was then about four o'clock, and we were some twenty miles from Sonora. So we put spurs to our Bucephalus, managing to get in not long after nightfall; receiving solace for our wanderings in the shape of a long and pleasant night's sleep."

From the chatty writer's entertaining sketch, much information can be gained as to the country lying east of Sonora, for which purpose in fact it was included.

The Water Supply,

At the date at which Mr. Murray wrote, mining operations had assumed a complexion to which they had before been strangers. More water was required in consequence of the greater and more permanent character of the works necessary to be undertaken to extract the gold. Formerly working only in the very rich surface deposits, and separating the gold from the gravel by means of the pan and the rocker, the supply of water furnished by accidental pools and trinkling rills had sufficed. Now, with the exhaustion of the superficial deposits, and the intrusion upon larger masses of poorer gravel, came the necessity for a copious and constant supply of the aqueous fluid; and to meet this demand came the construction of those immense and costly pieces of engineering science that pervade these foothills. The two aqueducts mentioned by Mr. Murray —the hydraulic race and the Stanislaus race (the Tuolumne Water Company's ditch)—were not the only ones of their kind; although they merit the distinction of being among the most extensive that have ever been undertaken in the county down to the present time.

At the commencement of the previous Winter there had been two ditches fetching water into the dry diggings of

the county. Both of these were small—not having a capacity greater than an eight or ten tom stream each. Both took their supply from creeks subject to the effects of drouth, and consequently conveyed their full streams during but a very short period of time. One of these was the Seco Company's race, bringing water from Wood's Creek into Campo Seco; the other the Jackson's Flat race, from Mormon Creek to Jackson's Flat.

Some time in February the Sonora Water Company went into operation, conveying water from Sullivan's Creek to Sonora. Their ditch was somewhat larger than the foregoing, carrying a twenty tom stream, which diminished about one half before June. The next completed was the Sullivan's Creek race, bringing water from that Creek to Shaw's Flat. This race was about equal in capacity to that of the Sonora Company, but it was enabled to fetch water for a few weeks only. In that time, however, the lucrative character of the undertaking was fully demonstrated, for the expense of digging the ditch was speedily paid, and a handsome dividend remained for the stockholders. Miners flocked in by the hundred to the vicinity of the water, and for a short time it infused life and activity into a section of country which was afterwards nearly deserted. This company extended its ditch to the Tuolumne, and by that means was enabled to hold out much longer in the ensuing year. Next came the Tuolumne Water Company, which had by that time brought a small stream of water from Five Mile Creek. It never exceeded a twenty tom stream, and yet for a time, in June and July, it was the only support and maintenance of a brisk industry in Columbia—so much so that there was talk, and a well founded belief that the town would prove a rival to Sonora.

Following the first rains came an immediate revival in mining. All of the races mentioned began to pour floods upon the grounds in which, at that time, there was an am-

ple deposit of the precious metal, needing only an application of energy and intelligence to get it out. All were active at one and the same time, and these little races each set in operation a great number of toms, each stream being used over and over again until the water had arrived at too low a level to be of utility.

But in addition to those already named, the ditch of the Tuolumne Water Company, then completed to the Stanislaus, sent down, for the first time, the waters of that river upon the auriferous belt, bringing a hundred and fifty tom stream into Columbia, and carrying a portion of it quite to the Montezuma Flats, as before mentioned. A tremendous impetus was given to operations in the whole section of country round Columbia, Springfield and Shaw's Flat, the community, constantly augmented by accessions from abroad, becoming actively engaged in the search for the glittering metal. Probably not less than three thousand miners were actively engaged within a circle of one mile radius.

During the Winter, the use of sluice-boxes forming a continuous flume, often several hundred feet in length, first came into vogue. At Campo Seco, where an abundant supply of water from the ditches of the Hydraulic Water Company, the Campo Seco Ditch Company and that of Messrs. Johnson & Carey was available, the first extended use of the new contrivance was made. The work proved comparatively easy considering the immense amount of dirt which could be washed by the exertions of lines of men on either side of the sluice. In consequence, the diggings at that place were more extensively worked than ever before.

One of the places particularly indebted for its growth to the Hydraulic Ditch was Algerine Camp, which diggings, located two miles from Curtisville, were first opened in

May, 1853. The first discoveries were made in the previous Winter by some Mexicans, immediately on which Mr. C. F. Dodge, of Sonora, and several other gentlemen, became interested in and took up claims in the more favored spots. Very large amounts of gold were soon taken out, and the reports being circulated, a large population was soon attracted to the very important discovery. Merchants and business men generally located, a wide street was laid out, and tents erected to supply the wants of the camp. Fifteen or twenty frame houses were then immediately begun, among them a hotel. Almost the entire population residing on Curtis' Creek removed at once to the new diggings, leaving this once immensely rich watercourse deserted, after having worked its entire bed several times.

Social Progress.

Under date of March 25th, 1854, the editor of the *Sonora Herald* wrote as follows: "We are gratified to see the marked improvement that has taken place in the society of our little city in the past year. As an evidence of this, witness how differently Sabbath is observed. In past years, on this sacred day, might be seen a fantastically dressed Mexican clown, preceded by a band of shockingly bad music, parading the streets and notifying the citizens of a bull and bear fight about to come off. Now, instead, at the same hour of the day, troops of rosy-faced, quiet, orderly children are seen returning from Sunday-school, and well-dressed men and women on their way to the house of worship. We can boast now of five churches of different denominations, and all of them well attended —good evidence of an advanced state of civilization.

"Then, on the same day, the city was crowded with the inhabitants of surrounding camps, quarreling, fighting, drinking, swearing, squandering the hard-earned means of

the past week at the gambling table, or at some low brothel. Now, although not such as could be wished, things are changed. The day is regarded by the public generally, more as one of rest from labor, and not as one of debauchery and dissipation.

"And what has caused this great change in public sentiment? To what else can it be attributed but to the presence of woman; virtuous, pure, sympathizing woman; whose influence is as effective in the formation of public character, as it is felt in the domestic circle; the great controller of public opinion, without whom society is dull and existence a blank.

"The very considerable accession to our population in the last year of some of the fairer portion of God's creation is a source of intense gratification to all, and we indulge in the pleasurable anticipation that the coming will year furnish a still larger number."

At this time there was in progress a private school, taught by Mrs. Harmon, wife of Rev. S. S. Harmon, then a prominent clergyman of Sonora, but now Principal of Washington College, in Alameda county. The good lady's pupils numbered some twenty. Her terms were eight dollars per month for the older ones, while those under twelve years of age were charged five dollars.

Another of the permanent institutions was a military company, the "Sonora Greys," which was organized in the Spring of '54. It number about fifty members, and was commanded by Captain H. W. Theall, who was regarded as an accomplished officer and drill-master, and whose name has before appeared in these pages as a prominent merchant of Tuolumne, and who was at that time Postmaster of Sonora. Making a requisition upon the United States Quartermaster General, the "Greys," were provided with arms and accoutrements. Their uniform was very

neat and tasteful, being of gray cloth with black trimmings. For a long time the "Greys" remained an important and much noticed organization, taking a prominent part in military and civic displays, and occasionally responding to calls to assist on graver occasions. Their valor was never tried in war, but had the occasion arisen it would doubtless have been the historian's pleasant task to chronicle behavior of which the community might well be proud.

During two years the meetings of the company were held in rented buildings; but inspired by the example of their sister corps, the "Fusileers" of Columbia, they resolved to erect an armory for their own special uses. To this purpose, Major Ball's building was raised an additional story, and in this upper part the "Greys," now under Captain Stewart, had their quarters. The hall, sixty by twenty-nine feet in size, was fitted up in good style, the expense being borne partly by the corps and partly by the public-spirited residents of Sonora.

Besides the "Fusileers," already mentioned as occupying John Leary's Armory Hall, and who first organized in January, 1854, Columbia possessed another military company, the "Columbia Light Artillery." This, however, was not of so old a date as the other, it meeting first in June, 1857. This corps became quite a feature in the county, far outshining the more common-place infantry.

The Artillery was commanded by Major J. B. Urmy, associate editor of the Tuolumne *Courier*, his subordinates being Lieutenant Hooker and Sergeants McDonald and Leavitt.

The Banks of Tuolumne.

The earlier banks estabished in Tuolumne were located at Sonora, and have already been noticed in these pages.

Their number has been a matter of remark, but their capital and connections, and the amount of their business, cannot now be accurately told. Their affairs went on prosperously in almost every instance, their chief business being the buying and transmission of gold dust from the mines to the Eastern States.

The year 1855, however, marked an era of misfortune and peril to the banking houses of that date. As before mentioned, the house of Wells, Fargo & Co. had established themselves in the mines, having several offices in Tuolumne county. Besides this firm, there were Adams & Co., Page, Bacon & Co., D. O. Mills & Co., all of whom had the confidence of the public to a remarkable degree. That this confidence was abused by some of them, time has made evident, for in February, 1855, rumors of the forthcoming ruin of some of the firms began to be heard throughout all California, into nearly every mining camp of which State their branches had extended. A universal panic was created, which led shortly to the suspension of some of these houses and the total failure of Page, Bacon & Co., thereby rendering penniless hundreds of those whom the hard won accumulations of years had made comfortable. Still there remained some firms who came forth from the wreck honestly and well, more flourishing and prosperous than ever, passing safely through the ordeal, and coming to possess the esteem of the communities wherein they transacted bnsiness.

In Columbia, D. O. Mills & Co. stood the fight bravely, paying their claims as fast as presented, and going on without embarrassment. Their stability was hardly doubted from first to last, although a considerable "run" was inaugurated upon their house, which compelled them to pay out largely.

Wells, Fargo & Co. remained in working order through-

out the State, with the exception of a few of their offices, which suspended for a short time.

Adams & Co. had remained for several years the most prominent express company in the gold region. Their enterprise had been remarkable, even for the time in which it was displayed. Their offices in Tuolumne county were on a par with the amount of business they transacted. Taking the lead in all matters of enterprise as they did, their house was regarded as one of the least likely to be affected. But the storm which had burst upon them was not to be resisted. Their doors in Columbia and Sonora closed February 23, their agents stating that the suspension was only temporary, and that business would immediately be resumed, they having ample funds to satisfy depositors. The firm, however, was insolvent, and by the next mail came advices that they had applied for a discharge from their liabilities, by assigning their property to their creditors, their express business remaining intact throughout.

Upon receipt of this news in Columbia, a high degree of excitement was occasioned, and the office of Adams & Co. was besieged by a crowd of men clamoring for their deposits. But Charles J. Brown, the agent, had removed the available funds, depositing them in the safe of the Tuolumne Water Company, where they remained until handed over to the proper receiver, A. A. Cohen, of San Francisco. R. A. Robinson, the Secretary of the Water Company, who had assumed the responsibility of secreting the money in the said safe, incurred great odium therefor, he being looked upon as *particeps criminis*, by the miners, who were disposed to hold every one guilty who had anything to do with the banking companies, who had so suddenly become objects of detestation. The funds that thus escaped the seach of these unauthorized creditors amounted to seven thousand dollars, including two thousand held for Mr. Bul-

lock, the Springfield agent. At Sonora a large number of persons who had money deposited with Adams & Co. met on the 4th of March and took possession of the express office, broke open the vault, and removed the funds therein contained. A committee of four respectable citizens was appointed to disburse the money to those who held certificates of deposit. This the committee proceeded to do, until all the funds, amounting to about forty thousand dollars, had been paid out to the depositors present.

This high-spirited way of administering upon the bankrupt estate was mentioned by the press of that day in terms of admiration, as being the correct thing to do under the circumstances. Probably the trifling fact that but few comparatively, of all the depositors were there, did not present itself at the time. Be the moral status of such an act as it may, no one was prosecuted, nor even severely blamed, except the members of the firm, against whom many judgments were secured in the Justices' Courts, which, for the time, were alive with business. The members of the firm of Adams & Co. were I. C. Woods, D. H. Haskell and Alvin Adams.

An incident of the career of Messrs. Adams & Co. may be worth mentioning here. It is the robbery of the Sonora and Stockton stage, of the box containing the shipment of the above firm, amounting, this time, to more than twenty-five thousand dollars. The robbery took place at a point one mile out of Sonora, and was effected by cutting the straps which held the box on the rear of the stage when it slipped off by its own weight. The weight was such as to require two men to lift it. With characteristic decision the agent, Mr. Bancroft, offered a reward of two thousand five hundred dollars for the arrest of the parties who committed the robbery, and five thousand dollars to any one through whose agency the money should be recovered,

and a proportion of that sum for any part of the lost bullion. The result was that about one-half of the stealings were recovered, being found in Wood's Creek, about two hundred yards from the scene of the robbery. The company immediately fulfilled its promise, paying to the finders the sum agreed.

The remaining banking firm, Messrs. Page, Bacon & Co., were even less fortunate than Adams & Co., and deservedly so, since their actions, as every old Californian knows, indicated the basest spirit of fraud. Suspending operations wholly, they yet had the audacity to resume business with only the motive of still further victimizing the public. After their suspension in February, their vault at Jamestown was broken into by their creditors, but with less good fortune than had their predecessors at Sonora stormed the vaults of Adams & Co. The vault was empty, the contents having previously been removed to San Francisco, indicating that the resolve to suspend had been made many days before.

Fires in Sonora.

During the year 1853, Sonora was twice visited by the devouring element, each time suffering severely, but lightly in comparison with her already narrated experience. On the first of these two occasions, which was the early morning of October 4th, Labetoure's building, midway between the two branches of Sonora Creek, took fire, and was speedily destroyed. The flames spread rapidly in every direction, but through the organized exertions of the Hook and Ladder and Hose Companies, aided by the citizens generally, the fire was prevented from spreading, as on a former occasion. The new and valuable City Hotel building was saved by means of a large and powerful force-pump located within. On the north the fire was stopped

by the fire companies, the last remaining building upon that side of the street being Cooper & McCarthy's livery stable. The hose from the Water Works being now brought into use, the fire was stayed to the northward.

The bank buildings of Wm. Hammond & Co., Adams & Co. and Wells, Fargo & Co. were destroyed.

A single life was lost on this occasion, the unfortunate person being E. B. Lundy, a Canadian, who was asleep in the rear of Holden's saloon.

The losses aggregated three hundred thousand dollars, made up in part of the following named losses, which were the most considerable:

Wertheimer, Greenhood & Co., $7,500; E. Lyons & Co., $10,000; Murphy & Wood's "Long Tom Saloon,' $28,000; Aspinall & Williamson's "El Dorado," $6,000; A. Cohen & Co., $18,000; M. Hanna, $6,000; T. Robinson, Bours & Co., $5,000; M. A. Zeill, $5,000; "El Dorado Saloon" building, $8,000; Estate of Joshua Holden, $15,000; Leipziger & Co., $8,000; Barbier & Co., $5,000; Collins & Co., $8,000; "Palace" (saloon), $14,000; —— Lyons, $6,000; Caro Bros., $5,000; Peter Mehen, $4,000.

The fire lasted one hour.

The art of putting out fires, it appears, was afterwards studied in Sonora to considerable advantage, for the next conflagration of any moment entailed but the comparatively small damage of fifty thousand dollars. It took place in the November following the fire above chronicled.

This later blaze broke out in a building occupied by Chinese—whether accidentally or not was not known. It burned up Batchelder's Daguerrean Gallery, a tin and stove store, Messick & McCullough's carpenter shop, Neil's saddlery, the "Shades" saloon, a barber shop, the law office of Hall & Greenwood, Wood & Purdy's paint store, and a few other structures.

Certainly, Sonora had had by this time an exceedingly thorough experience by fires, having within a year or so been burned completely over, with the exception of a few outlying buildings. The last fire had demolished the buildings left standing by the previous ones.

The City Hotel, mentioned in the preceding accounts as escaping the flames, was a very prominent building in those days. It was erected by Messrs. Green & Lane (Alonzo Green and Judge James Lane) to take the place of the hotel of Captain Green, mentioned previously as having been destroyed in the great fire in 1852. The old pioneers spoke of this structure as "a little the finest building to be found in the mountains of California." Its dimensions were fifty by one hundred feet. It was built with thick *adobe* walls, and consisted of two lofty and spacious stories. It was fitted up as a family hotel, and was furnished throughout in what was then regarded as fine style. The lower story was taken up by the saloon, billiard and dining rooms. The saloon, being very capacious, was frequently used for the purpose of holding political meetings, etc. A spacious staircase, opening on the street, leads to the upper story, which contains twenty private rooms, parlors, etc., all carpeted and furnished. From the roof a most delightful view of the city and its environs could be obtained, the hotel being situated at an angle of the main street, from whence nearly the whole of the town, not less than a mile in length, could be seen.

The eating arrangements were on a par with the excellence of the hotel and its other appointments. The first proprietors were said to have been men who understood the business perfectly; and their enterprise and good judgment met its reward in the successful career of this house, which was for a long time regarded as one of the best hotels in California.

After this considerably detailed description, the reader will have but little difficulty in identifying the structure spoken of with the present City Hotel of O. L. Bemis, Esq., and which, under that gentleman's management, still maintains its ancient prestige.

The Miners' Convention.

Public opinion had by the year 1852 been aroused to such an extent upon the subject of the disposition of the mineral lands of California, that definite action was taken in many localities towards influencing Congress to pass acts relating thereto. The causes that led to this were many. But direct or indirect; they may be stated thus: As boldly and prominently as stands the then infant State of California among the other members of the Union—peculiar in her vast mineral resources, and in the wonderful advantages which she offered to the enterprising settler, of whatever calling—so stood the mineral portion of the lands of this State, peculiar and remarkable from the general whole. Great as are her agricultural capabilities; happy as is her geographical position, there has ever been one distinguishing peculiarity that California has possessed beyond all other advantages, viz: the extent and productiveness of her mineral lands. This great feature, far from being of ephemeral character, is yet destined long to maintain its preponderating influence, and will for many years yet absorb the industry, capital and enterprise of a great mass of those who make these hills and valleys their home.

But as this interest occupied, at the time concerning which these pages are written, a vastly greater preponderance of attention, hence it was that the vast extent of rich farming lands, stretching away for hundreds of miles throughout the center of the State, then, and for many

succeeding years, remained in an unimproved condition, devoted only to the rearing of the vast herds of cattle which served as a tribute to the mining regions. And hence it was, also, that nine-tenths of the population of the State was then either centered in or directly dependent upon the product of the mines, capital, enterprise and labor all concentrating themselves around the diggings as a focus, while the larger cities, San Francisco, Sacramento and Stockton, all owed their activity, and even their existence, to the great industry of gold extraction.

The questions which were of the highest interest to Californians were those, of course, which bore particular reference to this leading pursuit. In addition, it may be said that no other State in the American Union, nor, indeed, any country in the whole world, presented a parallel to the wonderful singularity which characterized California. Other States were populated mainly by emigrants from some particular section of our common country. The Pacific shore was settled indiscriminately from all. The main dependence of other new States had been their agricultural resources; these formed no part of the former greatness of California. In other newly settled States common labor was considered advantageously remunerated when receiving ten to twenty dollars per month; in California, it commanded from seventy to one hundred dollars. The foreign immigration into the older States had been solely composed of the European races; in California, the Asiatic element has always threatened to preponderate. Other States were mostly resorted to by people who came to live and die in their new homes; it was reserved for California to be looked upon as a temporary abiding place and a convenient scrambling ground for the human family.

These considerations, as well as others which suggest themselves to the thoughtful student of political economy,

gave rise to broad and comprehensive questions hinted at in the beginning of this article, regarding the proper management and disposal of the mineral lands. It was asked, Shall these lands, the treasure house of the universe, and the direct and immediate cause of the unexampled prosperity of the country, pass from the hands of the General Government? If so, how? By pre-emption? By sale? By donation? In large or small lots? And again, Who should be allowed to work and hold them—American citizens only, or both them and foreigners?

A thought may now be given to the situation of affairs in Tuolumne county, as concerned in the above questions.

All the laws and regulations concerning the mineral lands of the various sections were the result of the miners' own action. Untouched by State or national laws, the gold seekers were left to their own devices as regarded the disposal of the ground in which they worked. But early in the history of this county it has been seen that leagues of miners existed. The want of systematic rules giving to each one his proper rights was felt immediately upon the first experience in mining; and with the true manly instincts of the pioneers to uphold the weak and helpless, they made such regulations within their own "districts" as served to restrain the strong and aggressive, while giving to each his right to profit by the riches so plentifully diffused.

These mining laws, which at a later period were of course rendered null and void through the passage of legislative enactments covering the points at issue, have now become only a matter of history, which it may be well to more fully particularize. The following extracts from the mining laws of Springfield may serve as an example to show the scope embraced, as well as giving hints as to the necessity which induced their adoption.

After premising that "California is, and shall be, governed by American principles, and as Congress has made no rules and regulations for the government of the mining districts of the same, and as the State Legislature has provided by statute and accorded to miners the right of making needful laws, rules and regulations that do not conflict with the constitution and laws of California,

"*Resolved, therefore*, That we, the miners of Springfield Mining District, do ordain and establish the following

"RULES AND REGULATIONS.

"ARTICLE 1. A claim for mining purposes within this district shall not exceed one hundred feet square to each man, nor be more than one hundred feet in length.

"ART. 2. That no man within the boundaries of this district shall hold more than one workable claim.

"ART. 3. That each and every man within the bounds of this district shall perform actual labor upon said claim one day out of every three, or employ a substitute; otherwise such claim shall be forfeited: Provided that claims on dry gulches, or other places, that can be worked advantageously only by water companies, etc., shall be good until water is brought in: Provided also, that wet claims and carting claims not workable in the rainy season shall be good also without working from the 15th of November till the 15th of May.

"ART. 4. The bounds of claims shall be established and defined by putting up good and substantial stakes at each corner, and recording the description of the lot in the precinct registry; and by putting up one notice at each end of the claim, signed by each person or individual of the company; and the names of the several persons holding such claim shall be signed in their own handwriting, in the book of registry.

"ART. 5. When two or more claims join together, and are worked by companies, such companies can work any portion of such claims as they deem expedient, complying with Article 3.

"ART. 6. Disputes concerning claims shall be settled by referring them to a standing committee of five, or by arbitration, or by jury. Each member of the standing committee, who may arbitrate on any case, shall be paid two dollars for such service.

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"ART. 12. In case of sickness, no miner shall forfeit his claim.

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"ART. 14. All companies going to great expense in running tunnels, in order to prospect the hills, shall be entitled to two claims, each person of a company.

"ART. 15. A Recorder of this District shall be chosen, and shall be paid fifty cents for recording the title of each mining claim. The Recorder shall have the custody of the books, laws and proceedings of this mining district.

"ART. 16. All foreigners subject to pay a foreign miners' tax, when called upon to show their license, and cannot or will not do the same, shall not be permitted to hold a claim in this mining district; and any such claim, purporting to be held by him, or them, shall be forfeited.

"JUBAL HARRINGTON, President.

"J. W. GLASS, Secretary."

These simple laws, with a few of less importance which it is deemed unnecessary to reproduce, were found amply sufficient for the maintenance of order in the important district of Springfield; and equally simple and concise were the rules and regulations of other districts. Of course they were but a makeshift, serving to bridge over the time until the legislative bodies of the State or Nation should

make such enactments as should serve in their stead. It is to be observed that these primitive regulations did not in any case look towards a final settlement of the important questions which agitated the mining communities. It was, as already observed, with a view of influencing the authorities to make such a settlement of these questions, that conventions, so called, of miners, were held; and it is of the celebrated convention at Jamestown, that met on the 8th of September, 1852, that the following facts are preserved.

The body of delegates, one hundred and ninety in number, organized by choosing J. M. Mandeville president, and L. L. Alexander secretary. Then proceeding to business, they adopted a series of resolutions, directed to the consideration of the people and of the legislative bodies, deploring the past inaction of the miners, and recommending such legislation as in their opinion would remedy the then existing state of insecurity; adding, that the naturalization laws should not be so construed as to embrace within its scope the motley races from Asia, Polynesia and South America. They declared it the plain duty of the Legislature of the State to pass laws to impede and obstruct the immigration of the last named classes; recommending that, in order to effect that purpose, a hospital tax of five hundred dollars should be levied upon each such objectionable immigrant.

These resolutions, with others, proclaiming among other things that the legislation of the State had previously been only for the benefit of the capitalist, and not for that of the miner, and that the miners of Tuolumne would look thereafter upon those only as true friends who used their endeavors to procure legislation in correspondence with the ideas advanced, were unanimously adopted; as also were another series of this tenor:

"WHEREAS, it is deemed necessary to take immediate

action to drive the coolies from some of our mining districts; therefore,

"*Resolved*, that we recommend to the miners of the various mining districts to take such steps as will rid us of the same.

"*Resolved*, that this Convention pledges the aid and support of those whom they represent, if needed, to remove said coolies and other foreigners."

The Convention, after adopting an "Address to the Miners of California," adjourned.

Only in part have the suggestions then laid before the governing bodies been adopted. Congress, after years of delay, provided suitable laws for the disposition of the United States' mineral domain, but, with the most utter disregard for the moral interests of California, it has dallied and hesitated over the crying evil of Chinese immigration until almost too great to be borne, while legislation of the kind calculated to settle the question forever seems further off than in 1852.

It is an interesting subject to trace the moral effects of such meetings as these; interesting though difficult, for many causes may have combined to induce the legislation and the views that now prevail, though that fact does not detract from the importance of these waves of popular feeling, which, emanating from minds the ablest and most vigorous of the century, remain attractive reminiscences of history, attesting to the growth of thought and intelligence rife among a people wrought upon by the most unique surroundings, which surroundings themselves have something of the sternness and even of the poetry that alone have been able to inspire the action and thought characteristic of the strong-minded people who make history, and lay the foundation of States as the enduring remains of their greatness.

Inner Life of the Miners.

Thus far in this work but little mention has been made of the inner life of the miner. That subject, now of engrossing interest, has furnished the inspiration of many an article by Californian and other poets and prose writers, who have in this found a treasure-house from whence may be drawn an unceasing store of incident suited for elaboration by the graceful pen of a Harte, a Clemens or a Miller. But it is not the heroic or the poetical aspects of life that the sober requirements of history must affect. A more fitting subject for the moment is the narrative of how the miners passed their time in the winter.

The inhabitants of the Atlantic States and of the cities of California, and even the earlier immigrants to the mines, first imagined that the rainy season, corresponding as it did to the cold, dreary winter of the East, was of necessity the most disagreeable and unremunerative portion of the year to those engaged in mining. In the earlier years in which this industry was prosecuted, a succession of severe winters, coupled to the added disadvantage of the total want of roads, rendered the mines at times totally inaccessible. Famine, in consequence, was seriously feared, and the fashion then became common of retiring to the towns near San Francisco Bay, in order to pass that portion of the year.

This erroneous custom became abandoned in the succeeding years, when the fact was demonstrated that a far greater portion of the mining ground was workable during the wet season than at any other time. During the dry season most of the land surface was above the influence of the running streams, around which were gathered the majority of the population. On the hillsides and elevated table-lands water was rarely to be found, the ground was baked to its hardest, and the labor of prospecting was found burden-

some and disagreeable. When winter came, a new direction was given to the exertions of every miner. They then forsook the river beds and the coyote diggings, and spreading themselves over the surface of the country, took advantage of every little pool of water and every running streamlet, to minister to the desired end. The most provident, not wandering aimlessly, had before prospected and found a deposit of "pay dirt," near which they had erected a cabin and provided themselves with a store of food sufficient to last through their winter labors. The situation of those whose wise foresight had dictated such a course was not only tolerable, but was far superior to that of the laboring class in the cities.

Winter and spring were, and are, preëminently the most favorable seasons for placer mining, and they were, in addition, the most pleasant in the life of the gold-digger. It was never too cold for outdoor work. There were doubtless days when the intensity of the rain, or the presence at rare intervals of snow, made it disagreeable; but doubtless the heat of summer was a far more unpleasant circumstance. And when, after the hours of exhausting, though often profitable and pleasant, toil were over, the miner repaired to his stout log hut, where, with plentiful though rough fare spread before him, and a cheerful fire blazing on his hearth, he was moved to pity the less favored inhabitants of those localities where daily toil was insufficient to procure comfort and abundance. Then it was that, amid the companionship only of bearded men, often the chance acquaintances of a week or month, he sighed for the society which was his at a former day, and longed to see around him the well remembered faces which he might never look upon again. Then was it that the husband resolved to devote his earnings to the darling object of removing hither the natural and affectionate partner of his toils; and then did

the victim of single-blessedness make up his mind to return home for a while, that he might bring back some loved one towards whom his heart yearned in former days.

During the long winter evenings the miner enjoyed, better than at other times, the opportunities for rational delights. If he has had the forethought and the good taste to have provided himself with books, papers, pens and ink, he then had the opportunities of passing the time with good and lasting effects, besides making himself comfortable through their agency. He then indited long letters home, or read such volumes as by accident found their way to this secluded region; or, if his lot happened to be cast among congenial spirits, he sat and whiled the time away with conversation and song, diversified, perhaps, with a friendly game of cards or similar amusement. Happy they who spent their leisure time in their own log cabin after this fashion, rather than at the drinking-house, the gambling table, or the dancing saloon!

It is repugnant to man's nature to live a life of solitariness. So those pioneers found, although they endured it for a time, that their bright hopes for the future might have fruition. Thus it was with most in California. They toiled and suffered many privations, that their bright dreams of future happiness might become true; but as the years went on and the advantages of the new land became more apparent, many were brought to think that all desirable happiness could be created here; that they could rebuild the homes that had perished with the scattering of their families, or transplant those whom a kinder fate still preserved on the old homesteads. So believing, some began to gather around them the ties for which they yearned; the family altar and the household gods began to be reared in the land, and the good old times began before many a cottage hearth to be raised from among the buried years.

Not for all was this happy fate reserved; many a one had left all the endearments of home, and, with a heart buoyant with expectations, sought the far-off land of gold. The clank of his pick had been heard in its rugged ravines, his merry laugh had rung upon the hills, and life went prosperously on until Death's unfeeling hand beckoned him from the busy ranks of life. Disease prostrated his manly form; upon a rude couch, within a narrow tent, without the gentle, pain-dispelling hand of woman about his sleepless couch, he wasted away. When the icy arms of Death were thrown around him, chilling life's warm current, no father or mother was there to smooth his rough passage with their prayers; no wife, sister nor brother stood by him as he contended with the fell monster. No sobbing mourners followed in his funeral train, no church bell tolled for his departure, or gray-haired pastor chanted the prayer for the departed; a few comrades bore him to the lonely spot where he now rests.

His blanket was his winding-sheet, the cold, harsh clods his coffin lid; his little tent stood empty and alone; the pickax and shovel lay idly by; his merry voice was heard no more among the hills; the old hearth at home had one less around it, for his place in the family circle was forever vacant. Where he sleeps, no sculptured marble marks the place, no tombstone rears its head; the hands of love have planted no flowers at his grave that the tears of affection might water. Yet the lone grave of the miner has its watchers, and the sun shines on it bright and warm.

The Execution of Bruce.

On Friday, December 8, 1854, Robert Bruce was hanged at Sonora, for the murder of a Mexican Indian boy, of sixteen. The murder took place in Sonora the previous year,

and was committed during a brawl in a fandango-house. Bruce was immediately arrested, tried and convicted, but owing to the law's delays, more than a year passed before his execution. In the meanwhile the criminal, in company with another convicted felon, named Hayes, broke jail, and, aided by the darkness, got as far as the vicinity of Burns' Ferry, where they were discovered by the pursuing party. In the attempt to arrest them, Bruce was severely wounded. Being returned to the county jail, a day was set for the execution, on which Bruce was to suffer, together with his brother convict, Thomas Crooks, also under sentence for committing a murder. Four days before the appointed time, the sentence of the latter was commuted by Governor Bigler to ten years' imprisonment, the ameliorating cause being that Crooks was suffering from an attack of *delirium tremens* at the time of the murder.

On Friday, the people from the surrounding camps began at an early hour to make their way to the place of execution, and by noon the largest assemblage thus far seen in Tuolumne County had gathered. Just at noon Bruce was taken from the jail, placed in a carriage, in which the Sheriff and other officers were seated, and escorted to the place of execution, by the two military companies of Tuolumne, the Sonora Grays and the Columbia Fusiliers. Arriving at the gallows, the doomed man alighted from the carriage and ascended the steps to the platform, with a firm and determined tread, exhibiting a stoical indifference to life, which he maintained throughout the whole proceedings. The Sheriff read the death warrant, and intimated to him that he could then speak if he wished. Bruce arose composedly and made a short speech, declaring his innocence, and stating that some witnesses for the people had sworn his life away. At the close of his few remarks, the Rev. Mr. Evans, pastor of the M. E. Church South, at

Sonora, performed religious services and pronounced an appropriate address. Bruce then took leave of his friends and of the officers of the law and the bystanders. His hands and feet were tied, the rope adjusted around his neck, and at fifteen minutes before one o'clock the trap-door fell, and all that remained of Robert Bruce was a corpse suspended from the gallows.

Although this was, as before remarked, the largest assemblage ever yet held in Tuolumne County, yet the utmost decorum and good order prevailed throughout, and no untoward scenes occurred to mar the solemnity of the occasion.

So died the second person who suffered death at the hands of the law in the fair city of Sonora. Two previous executions there had been, but of these, one—that of Jim Hill—was by mob law, as has already been described.

The first man who died in obedience to the outraged laws of the land was Jose Corrales, who was hanged in Sonora January 7, 1852, for the crime of horse-stealing, the law of that time providing the death penalty for that offense. This man's execution was witnessed by a great crowd, but which was a most orderly assemblage. Previous to his death, the convict confessed his guilt, and seemed resigned to the fate which awaited him. This execution would seem to have created a less impression upon the public than such scenes usually do, for the newspaper accounts of the affair were exceedingly meager.

Murder of Parrot by Peter Nicholas.

The particulars of this murder, and the subsequent attempts to lynch the aggressor, have remained in the memory of the old Tuolumneites until now, when they are gathered from the narratives of various persons—now appearing as follows:

On Sunday, November 13, 1853, an Austrian named Peter Nicholas, from Sawmill Flat, visited Columbia, and becoming intoxicated and quarelsome, sought a difficulty with Captain John Parrot, from Pine Log, but formerly from Gloucester, Massachusetts. Parrot strove to avoid his assailant, replying to him calmly and endeavoring to remove his hands from his (Parrot's) throat. Stepping backward, he fell; upon which the Austrian sprang upon him and thrust his bowie knife into the neck of the prostrate man, making a wound which penetrated into the cavity of the chest, and from which recovery was impossible. Medical treatment only served to prolong his life until the Friday following, when he died. The parties had been perfect strangers to each other up to the time of the murder, and no palliating circumstances whatever attended the killing.

Immediately upon the conclusion of the bloody deed, Nicholas, still drunk, and with the bloody knife still in his grasp, was arrested by citizens and handed over to the authorities, and by them removed to the jail (a permanent institution in Columbia), and there confined until the following morning, when he was examined before Justice Carley and committed to await the result of his victim's wound. Before his removal from the Justice's office could be effected a large crowd had assembled, among whom were many miners from Pine Log, neighbors of the wounded man, all of whom had evidently resolved upon rescuing the prisoner from the officer and summarily stringing him up. The prisoner was loudly demanded by the ever-growing mob, and active measures began to be taken to defeat their intentions. Constable Connor swore in a *posse* of special Constables, and the prisoner was chained to staples driven into the Court-room floor. But these precautions were absolutely of no avail, for, at a signal, the officers were secured, the staples drawn out by

means of a pick, and the prisoner was thrown or dragged out of the house and passed along over the heads of the dense crowd, now thoroughly infuriated; thence he was borne along Broadway, by the efforts of men, some of whom held to him by the hair, by the arms, legs, or any available grip, until a convenient pine tree was reached in the rear of Van Gulpen's store. A rope was speedily procured, thrown over a limb, and the prisoner would have immediately met his deserts had it not been for the timely interference of Mr. James Coffroth and others, who made appeals to the multitude to grant a fair trial, which, after much parley, was acceded to, and the multitude, now increased from hundreds to thousands, moved toward Gold Hill as a convenient spot for the proceedings.

On arriving at Gold Hill, Dan. Patterson was appointed Sheriff with several deputies, a jury was impaneled, consisting of four men from Pine Log and eight from Columbia, and including some of the most respected citizens. At this juncture Major Solomon, the Sheriff of Tuolumne county, and a most efficient officer, arrived, and addressing the people, urged them to obey the laws, and demanded that the prisoner should be given up to him. Mr. Coffroth followed in his support, but in spite of all the efforts of the law and order portion of the crowd, it was resolved to retain possession of the man and try him, and if found guilty, to hang him without delay. Acting under this determination, the assemblage directed the jurors to be sworn, and appointed Thomas N. Cazneau as prosecuting attorney, while Mr. Coffroth and Col. Gillespie were to defend the prisoner. Meanwhile Deputy Sheriff Randall (now of the *Union Democrat*) had arrived, and acting upon his suggestion, a force of men who had just got in from Sonora in aid of the Sheriff were posted near the prisoner, and a signal agreed upon at which he might be seized,

placed upon a horse stationed within reach, and hurried away from the scene. To do this required many minutes of preparation, during which Mr. Coffroth, who had been made acquainted with the plot, filled in the time by making an extended harangue to the multitude while acting in his capacity of defendant's counsel. He spoke for half an hour upon the evil effects of mob law, and eloquently exhorted the assemblage to stand by the officers of their own choice, the dignity of the town and county, etc. At the close of his remarks the jury retired, returning in a quarter of an hour with the following verdict:

"We the jury find the prisoner guilty of assault and battery with intent to kill Captain John Parrot; but as Parrot is not yet dead, they agree that the prisoner shall be given up to the civil authorities."

The wildest excitement followed. "Hang him!" "String him up!" "Give him to the Sheriff!" was heard issuing from hundreds of mouths. A vote was being taken to ratify the decision of the jury, when, deeming it a propitious moment, Messrs. Solomon, Randall and their backers charged upon the crowd, broke their way to the prisoner, hustled him out, mounted him upon a horse, all manacled as he was, and mounting their own animals rode rapidly toward Sonora. The multitude, surprised at this unlooked-for proceeding, pursued the retreating horsemen but a short distance and returned, muttering, to their claims. Thus ended the second chapter in this notorious murder.

Incarcerated in the jail at Sonora, the murderer awaited his trial; which coming, he was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced by the redoubtable Judge Creaner to death. Before the day set for execution, however, his sentence was commuted, by an over-indulgent Governor, to seven years' imprisonment.

In connection with this commutation of sentence a curi-

ous story is told, viz: that Horace Bull, Nicholas' Attorney, and a lawyer prominent for his shrewdness, eccentricities and peculiar moral tendencies, finding all efforts to secure a new trial useless, hit upon a device for securing the Governor's clemency. This was, in short, to cut off all the names signed to an address thanking Judge Creaner for his upright protecting influence, or something of that sort, which had been circulated extensively, and appending these autograph signatures, many of them of very prominent and influential gentlemen, to a prayer for executive clemency to the Governor, in the case of Nicholas.

The scheme, as now told, succeeded, and Nicholas escaped his merited doom.

This story, often told, has become one of the traditions, but like many another, it is apocryphal, and must be taken with a grain of salt.

The Heslep Murder.

Perhaps no more terrible tragedy ever occurred in the mines of California than the one which it is the duty of the writer here to describe. Blood-thirsty and cruel beyond all precedent, it roused the people to a state of almost unparalleled excitement and even frenzy. It was peculiar in the singularity of the mode in which the deed was committed, and doubly so in the suddenness with which the assassin met his reward. It would be difficult, in all the annals of crime, to trace its parallel. The community beheld a man universally respected, trusted and loved, the guardian of the county's treasury, and the esteemed business associate of the intelligent and enterprising merchants of the day, struck down and done to death by the hand of one who owed his welfare, and even his daily bread, to the generosity of his victim.

The murderer's object was money, the basest of all incentives to crime, but fruitless were his hopes, for eight hours from the time that last saw Joseph Heslep in life, his slayer too was sent by a just, though unequal punishment, to the bar of eternal justice.

Mr. Heslep, in his capacity as Treasurer, had an office on Hospital street, in Sonora. Here were kept the books and papers relating both to the county's affairs and to his own private business. The office contained two rooms, in the outer of which the safe and a writing desk were located. In the inner one there were certain articles of furniture, notably a wash-stand, with bowl. Within the safe were a portion of the county funds, amounting to somewhat over seven thousand dollars in gold coin. In order to a full understanding of the subject, it should be said that the safe and the writing-desk stood at the side of the room opposite the door, and the latter was in such a position that a person engaged in writing would necessarily sit, or stand, with his back to the outer door, which opened on Hospital street, nearly opposite Mr. Bradford's present office, but rather nearer to Washington street.

At 9 o'clock in the evening of January 18, 1855, Mr. McBirnie, a member of the firm of Bell & McBirnie, the Court House contractors, having business to transact, entered Mr. Heslep's office through the closed but not fastened door, and in the intense darkness groped his way to the mantel, over the fire-place, at the further side of the apartment, in search of matches wherewith to light the lamp or candles, presumably in their accustomed place. As he reached the mantel, his feet struck against an object on the floor. Hastily striking a match, he turned to examine the obstruction, when the flickering brimstone showed to his horrified gaze the form of Joseph Heslep, his blood—his very brains—oozing through half a score of wounds upon

his head. The stoutest heart, the firmest nerve, could not endure more than one glance at the awful shadow, and the discoverer flew from the dread sight, never again to forget what that one glance showed him.

No words can do justice to the extreme excitement that arose in saloons, in stores and in hotels, when that white-faced man, peering in, gave utterance to his tidings. Instantly a great commotion arose, and a swarm of men hurried to the scene of the catastrophe. The truth of the news being verified, the first impulse, the invariable one at that day, in all scenes of unusual gravity, was to hold a meeting. This was done in front of the office where the bloody corpse lay, and by the light of a bonfire burning in the street, measures were taken to apprehend the murderer. The body, yet warm, gave evidence that the deed was but recently committed, while there were men who had seen Mr. Heslep in health but a few short hours before. Messengers mounted on fleet horses were immediately dispatched to each of the ferries in the county to stop the egress of suspected parties.

In the meantime the proper officials summoned a Coroner's jury to deliberate upon the tragedy, and a full examination of the premises and of the murdered man was made, the jury sitting for six hours, and eliciting the following facts:

Dr. Manning, the examining surgeon, reported that the deceased had received eight wounds upon the head, with an axe; that the skull was crushed at the crown, and that some of the brains were scattered upon the floor; and blows had been inflicted on each of the temples, either of which was severe enough to have caused death. The awful disfigurement of the face of the dead was such as to have prevented recognition, had the remains been found in other surroundings. The nose was broken, and the countenance

generally was horribly mangled; but what gave a still more brutal character to the work, was the fact that *the mouth, the throat, and the nostrils were stuffed with paper*—the very refinement of brutality, as it was evident that it was done during the time that the deceased was still living.

Slight suspicions of McBirnie, amid the uncertainty and turmoil, developed into nothing. The man who did the act was as unknown to the people as if he had never lived, and would have so remained had it not been for the accidental acuteness of Constable Sam Phillips. This officer, who had attended the examination, had observed there the attitude and replies of one of the witnesses, one Griffiths, who, it appeared, had been last seen in the office, conversing with Mr. Heslep. Examined and reëxamined, no question had shaken his testimony nor disturbed his coolness. He testified coolly and straightforwardly as to his knowledge of the murdered man's proceedings that evening, and by no word had it been made to appear that the guilt of murder was upon his soul. During, however, his second or third examination, and while still sitting within the room where the jury were, Deputy Sheriff Randall and Constable Phillips entered the room, the latter calling the attention of the officers and jury to a valise which he held in his hands. As soon as Griffith caught sight of the valise, recognizing it, he exclaimed, "Ask me no more questions; I am the guilty man!" At this declaration, accompanied as it was with dramatic coolness, the bystanders were paralyzed with excitement. Constable Phillips and Deputy Randall then related how they had visited the room of the accused at the United States Hotel, where, concealed within the blankets of his bunk, they found the blood-stained garments, fresh clots of gore still remaining undried upon them, and these pressed into a valise, the heavy overcoat alone being placed under the pillow. Within the pockets

of the latter garment were over six thousand dollars in gold coin—the greater part of the sum which the safe contained; it appearing that the murderer thought himself unable to carry away the whole—so leaving about a thousand dollars untouched.

At this point of the proceedings, alarm bells were rung, and those of the citizens who had retired from the scene again assembled in front of the office. The situation of affairs was told to them, and resolutions were passed declaring that the prisoner should die at daybreak, there being not one dissenting voice. Remaining by the bonfire all night, with the doomed man pinioned in their midst, the crowd at daybreak made preparations to hang him. Sheriff Solomon made an ineffectual attempt to gain possession of him, but without the slightest avail, as he was alone in the midst of a vast and determined assemblage, which had firmly resolved on the man's death. No earthly power could save him. Cognizant of the fact that his earthly hours were short, Griffiths occupied himself in writing letters to his wife, who was in San Jose, and in making confession of his crime to his custodians. Besides the statements embraced in his confession, the following facts were evolved subsequently:

Griffiths, upon his arrival in California, found himself without money or friends. In this strait, he was assisted by a gentleman of San Jose, a brother of his victim, who supplied him with the means to get to the mines, and also providing him with letters of recommendation to his brother Joseph, who, equally openhanded and hospitable, supported this stranger until he could establish him, as he finally did, in placer mining; also supplying lumber, with which to build a cabin. These facts only make the villainy of the crime more conspicuous, contrasting it with the generosity of the murdered man.

This is the oral confession of Griffiths:

"My name is Edward Crane Griffiths. I was born in Liverpool, England, in 1824. I went to Ireland when a boy, and have been at sea since I was eleven years of age. I first went to Callao, then to Panama, by steamer, and then came to San Francisco. I was in San Francisco since, until I came to Sonora, which was previous to New Year's day. First conceived the design of the murder last night. I asked Mr. Heslep to loan me some money. He had a bag of money, containing gold and silver, which he had taken from a partition in his desk. When I asked deceased to loan me the money he refused. I then placed my hand on the bag, with no intention of taking it; upon which he arose and struck me in the breast. My blood being aroused, I immediately picked up the ax and struck deceased with it upon the temple; then struck again with it, two or three times, when he was down. He continued to make a noise, and I then put the paper in his nostrils and mouth. I then took the bag, and key which he had in his hand, unlocked the safe, and took the gold out of it. I then replaced the key of the safe upon the table, blew out the light, and left the house. Was not occupied more than five minutes in the business. I went to my room, where I placed the money, changed my pantaloons, and walked out. I went down to the Long Tom, and soon returned to Mr. Heslep's office, in which time the murder had been discovered.

"When I placed my hand upon the bag I had no intention to take the money, but did it in more of a joke than anything else. I said to Mr. Heslep, 'You may as well lend me this.' When I saw that I had killed him, I took the money, for then I thought I could make the matter no worse. The paper that I put in his mouth I got from the table. Five minutes before doing it I had no idea of committing the act.

"I acknowledge this to be the whole truth, and make this confession of my own free will and accord, without any fear, threats, or compulsion from any person. This is made before the Coroner's Jury, at fifteen minutes before two A. M., Friday, 19th of January, A. D. 1855.

E. C. GRIFFITHS."

At daylight the last act of this dreadful tragedy came. Carried to an oak tree, of which the trunk is yet to be seen standing on Mr. Bemis' City Hotel lot, the guilty wretch was suspended and left to die without a sympathizing word or look from the community from which his blood-thirsty hand had removed a beloved and useful member.

So ended an eventful night, the recollections of which are burnt into the brain of every one of the many surviving actors and spectators, never to be forgotten until the earth shall close over their honored heads.

In order to show the general esteem in which the murdered man was held, and also the manner in which his untimely taking-off was regarded, the newspaper report of a citizens' meeting to "take into consideration the premature and violent death of Joseph Heslep, Esq.

"On motion, G. W. Patrick (Mayor of Sonora) was appointed Chairman, and H. G. Worthington, Secretary.

"On motion, L. L. Alexander, Dr. Adams, E. Linoberg, Mr. Rutherford and Major P. McD. Collins, were appointed a committee to draw up suitable resolutions.

"On motion it was recommended to the citizens that all business be suspended during the passage of the corpse through the streets to the place of interment.

"The committee on resolutions reported the following, which were read and adopted:

"'Truly, it has been said, 'In the midst of life we are in death.' 'The noblest work of God, an honest man,' has

been cut off from among us; Joseph Heslep, Esq., Deputy Treasurer of Tuolumne county, is dead—murdered by the man whom he had befriended.

"'*Resolved*, That in the death of our friend, the whole community has suffered a loss which it is impossible to repair; each of us has lost a friend, a neighbor, and the county an honest and faithful public servant.

"'*Resolved*, That we truly condole with the brothers, and the family relations of the deceased, in the great loss they have sustained, in a brother, a father and a friend.

"'*Resolved*, That out of respect to the deceased we recommend that the whole community go into mourning and attend his remains to their last resting place on Sunday next.

On motion it was

"'*Resolved*, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the various papers of this county.

"'*Resolved*, That the Secretary furnish the family and friends of the deceased, in San Francisco and elsewhere, with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting.

G. W. PATRICK, President.

H. G. WORTHINGTON, Secretary.

Walker's Expedition.

In order to bring the history of the county for the year 1854 to a fitting conclusion, it will be necessary to mention a few additional events of importance. These are the division of the county and Walker's expedition to Lower California.

Of the former event there is little to say, except that at that time it was imagined that an inevitable incompatibility must exist between agriculture and mining, to the extent that the interest of those devoted to the one must

necessarily suffer from too intimate a connection with those pursuing the other. Whether this view was well founded or not, an amicable dissolution of interests followed, and the agricultural Eve, Stanislaus, was formed from a rib of her predecessor, and has remained contentedly apart ever since, having no connection with her other half, except as to serving, perhaps, as a convenient pasture for Tuolumne's lost live-stock.

In June, 1854, these divorce proceedings were consummated, Stanislaus holding the first separate county election on the 10th of that month.

Additional Events of 1850.

Not a little enthusiasm was aroused in the mines by the circumstances of the ill-fated expeditions of "The Gray-eyed Man of Destiny." The first of these, in which Walker for a time overthrew the Mexican power in the States of Sonora and Lower California, assuming the powers and the title of President of the so-called "Republic," formed from those States, drew away many of the more ambitious or restless spirits from their work in the diggings, to dare fortune in another land. To all of these the sternest of adverse fates happened; hardly one ever returned to tell the story of his wanderings. Many men, once prominent in the mining regions of Tuolumne, thus departed. But a still deeper and most pathetic interest was aroused on account of the Nicaragua expedition. Joined by men of all classes and all situations in society, Walker fought and bled and died in their midst, his last brave end drawing a curtain over the foolish and impracticable attempt, shutting it in part from the rough criticism of the outer world. Good blood, mustered in distant regions, and coming, some of it, to its full brightness and

strength by the banks of the Tuolumne and the Stanislaus, was poured out as freely as the leader's own, to be drunk up by the soil of a land whose sons, in their new-found strength, wielded well the sword when they strove for liberty. Aside from the fact that many of Tuolumne's adventurous inhabitants joined the raiding forces, the expeditions do not present any matter for the present consideration of the readers of this volume, but it is an unfortunate circumstance that an accurate and complete list of those who went from here on that tragical errand cannot now be made out.

Ditch Matters and Miners' Strike.

In the Fall of 1854, the "Columbia and Stanislaus River Water Company" was formed for the object of bringing water for mining purposes into the chief placer diggings of Tuolumne, notably into those of the region in and about Columbia. The immediate causes that led to the commencement of the work was the insufficiency of the then existing ditches to supply the requisite quantity, and also the excessive prices charged by those in operation.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the new company, held September 26, 1854, in Columbia, the following named gentlemen were elected officers to serve for one year: Directors—J. W. Coffroth (President), G. W. Whitman, S. Ingersoll, James McLean, John Jolly, S. Knapp and Dr. Windler; Secretary—T. N. Cazneau; Treasurer—W. Daegener (of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express); Superintendent—A. Fletcher; Engineer—T. L. Trask.

At this meeting the Engineer's report of his survey of the proposed route of the ditch was presented, and from its pages some interesting particulars of the truly great work are to be gleaned.

The route surveyed by him was twenty odd miles in length, the canal at various epochs since having been lengthened to the distance of sixty miles, it being one of the longest and most important hydraulic works of the kind ever constructed by man.

Commencing at the farthest limits of the first survey, the first eight miles of the line passed over a deep, heavy loam, covered with a dense growth of pine timber. The ground was easy of excavation and in every way adapted to the requirements of canal building. Upon this part of the route but few portions required to be flumed.

The next section, reaching downward to Rocky Bluff, passed over a broken country, a considerable portion of which required to be flumed.

The remaining portion of the route, nine and a half miles in length, required fluming entirely. Upon this section were three high bluffs to pass around, but not of great length.

Of the twenty-one miles of ditch, the lower end of which was at Columbia, twelve miles required to be flumed, the remaining nine miles being excavated.

As for timber for the construction and support of flumes, no route was ever better supplied. Along nearly the entire route there was abundant growth of pine, fir and other woods, in all respects adapted to such uses. The cedar, too, invaluable for its lasting qualities, grows in the upper sections.

In regard to the cost, the Engineer expressed the opinion that it would not aggregate a sum over three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, for bringing the water of the Main Fork of the Stanislaus into Columbia or Sonora. The Engineer was of the opinion, hardly borne out since in practice, that there was an amount of water in the Main Fork equal to all demands, being in the dryest seasons not less than four or five hundred tom streams.

From this source alone, concluded the Engineer, it was possible to obtain an adequate supply; for the only other sufficient stream was the South Fork of the Tuolumne, to obtain the water from which would require works almost rivaling the Great Canal of China, the country being almost impassable.

Having now formed their company, the work was proceeded with. But owing to financial and other hindrances, little was accomplished until the next Spring, when certain stirring events took place, involving the interests of the miners, the water companies, and, in fact, of all the county.

The high prices, heretofore alluded to, still held sway, and the whole mining population dependent upon the Tuolumne County Water Company, observing the indifference to their interests manifested by that corporation, and thinking themselves unfairly treated, began in March, 1855, to take measures to secure such a condition of things as would redound more to their own interests.

On the 3d of that month, a meeting of the miners of Columbia and vicinity was held at Major Farnsworth's saloon, and organizing, a committee was appointed to wait upon the T. C. W. Co., and request them to reduce the price of water to four dollars per day for each tom stream. This done, the meeting adjourned for one week.

At the adjourned meeting the committee reported that a petition had been circulated among the miners, to which about one thousand signatures had been attached, and that the same had been laid before the Trustees of the Water Company, and a reply received from the Board. The following was the correspondence:

"*To the Trustees of the Tuolumne Water Company:*

"GENTLEMEN:—The petition of the undersigned respectfully showeth: That they are miners within this county,

and that they are now, and have been receiving water from your canal, and have paid large sums of money into your treasury for its use. The aggregate sum they have paid, they are confident, has been sufficient to liquidate the whole capital stock of your Company, and besides give a fair remuneration for the outlay of the money. During the infancy of your Company, and when extraordinary demands were made for repairs, and to put your enterprise in proper condition, they made no objections to the price of water, but cheerfully looked forward to a time when your finances would permit a reduction of tolls. Your petitioners believe that the time has arrived, and that the price of water should be reduced to four dollars per day for a full sluice stream. By an accurate calculation made, it has been ascertained that a majority of those using your water, from the excessiveness of the tolls, do not realize for their labor an average of two dollars per day, and the difference between this sum and the price of labor per day is paid to your Company, in opposition to the wisest rules of trade. The general distress throughout the community —the lack of paying earth as compared with former times, independent of the arguments given above—are forcible and cogent reasons for an alteration of your tariff of prices. Your petitioners, therefore, pray that the Trustees will take some immediate action for the reduction of the price of water to four dollars per day for a full sluice stream."

To this petition, seemingly very reasonable under the circumstances, the following answer was returned:

"*To the Miners' Committee:*

"GENTLEMEN:—I am instructed by the Trustees of the Tuolumne County Water Company to make the following reply to your petition asking for a reduction of the price of water for mining purposes:

"It has been, and still is, the intention of the Company, to reduce the rates of water from time to time, when it can be done without too great a sacrifice of their own interest.

"Your petition states: 'That no objection was made to the price of water when extraordinary demands were made for repairs, etc.'

"In answer to which I am directed to say that there have never been more extraordinary demands for repairs and heavy outlays than at the present time, since the introduction of water by the Company; and the Trustees are confident that at the rates of water asked by your petition, the amount would very little exceed the cost of repairs and the expense of distributing the water and collecting the rents.

"That it is their intention to bring in a much larger supply of water during the present season; and also, as soon as practicable, to bring the water of the Stanislaus River into their ditch, so as to afford a full and constant supply of water throughout the year, when they confidently hope they can reduce the water rates, without an unreasonable sacrifice of the interests of the Company.

"The assumption set forth in your petition: 'That the aggregate sum received for water by your Company has been sufficient to liquidate the whole capital stock of the Company, besides giving a fair remuneration for the outlay of the money,' so far from being correct, the amount received for water has paid only about two per cent. per month on the actual cost of the work.

"All of which is most respectfully submitted.

"R. A. ROBINSON,
"Sec'y T. C. W. Co.

"Columbia, March 10, 1855."

Resolutions were then submitted to the Miners' meeting to the effect that as the T. C. W. Co. had refused to comply with their just demands, the claims of those miners

who wished to stop work in order to avoid the consumption of the Company's water should have their claims protected against jumpers, up to the 1st of January, 1856, and all deep or wet clay claims should be so protected up to May 1st, 1856, even though water should be given free; and that a Recorder should be appointed to record the claims of those wishing to suspend work, for which service he should receive one dollar. Also, that those wishing to avail themselves of this action should post up notices on their claims to that effect. These resolutions were unanimously adopted, and J. A. Palmer was appointed Recorder. It was voted that a grand mass meeting should take place on the Tuesday following, and the meeting adjourned.

At noon, on Tuesday, miners from gulch and hill-side came flocking into town to attend the mass meeting to be held at one o'clock in front of the Methodist Church South. Long before the hour of meeting had arrived the booming of cannon and the merry music of church bells had called together nearly three thousand people. About thirteen hundred of those present then formed in procession, and marched through the streets of the young city, preceded by the Stars and Stripes and a band of music, and bearing mottoes and transparencies having appropriate devices dispersed throughout the line.

The procession returning, the meeting was organized by the choice of I. A. Stevens, President; Messrs. J. A. Palmer and Joseph Creasy as Secretaries. Resolutions were adopted, in substance, that the miners of the district pledged themselves to strike for a reduction of water to four dollars a day, and that they would never pay more, nor suffer more to be paid by others; that the officers of the new Company (the Columbia and Stanislaus River Water Company) be requested to recommence work forthwith upon their canal, to the south fork of the Stanislaus,

so as to give immediate employment to the miners who would be thrown out of employment by the strike; and that a committee of five be appointed to confer with them, to procure information in relation to the prosecution of the work.

It was, in short, unanimously resolved to do no more work in mining until the then existing water rates were satisfactorily arranged.

To the communication of the miners, addressed to the Columbia and Stanislaus Water Company, respecting the all important subject, the following reply was returned:

"*Office of the Columbia and Stanislaus Water Company—*

"GENTLEMEN: Your note of this date has been received, and we hasten to reply as follows:

"First—We have decided to build the canal from Columbia to the south fork of the Stanislaus River, distance twenty-five miles.

"Second—We are ready to commence the work at once. We have a competent corps of engineers ready to enter the field immediately, and on Monday next will have work sufficient to employ five hundred men upon that day.

"Third—If two hundred men or more will find provisions and tools for themselves, we will begin on Monday, 19th instant.

"Fourth—The whole work will be under contract, and parties can take their choice of it, either by the rod, cubic foot, yard, mile or section, and be paid at the prevailing rate for labor, four dollars per day, in the stock of the Company.

"Fifth—As the means and provisions can be obtained, and our arrangements made, we will be prepared to receive those who cannot furnish provisions for themselves, due notice of which will be given at an early day.

"Sixth—A book is now open at our office, wherein the

names of those who are willing to provision themselves may be registered, where we hope that those desirous of engaging in the enterprise will call, that we may speedily make up the number of 200 men.

"Seventh—Unless 200 persons, or more, are willing to provision themselves, and are ready to go to work on Monday next, we will not be able to commence at that period.

"Eighth—By an accurate calculation we have made, 500 men will commence the work, and continue thirty-five days, we can reasonably expect the completion of the canal down to the head of Wood's Creek, back of Yankee Hill, in that time.

"Ninth—A book is now open at our office for the registry of those who are willing to go to work, but are not able to provision themselves.

"We should be most happy, gentlemen, to co-operate with the miners of Columbia in obtaining a full supply of water, at a cost not exceeding $4 per day, and in all probability at a less price.

"Hoping that the above propositions will meet with your approbation, we remain

"Respectfully yours,

"JAMES W. COFFROTH, President,

"For Trustees C. & S. W. Co.

"Office at Mr. Levy's fire-proof building, Main street, opposite American Hotel."

Upon receipt of the above communication, the miners immediately signified their acceptance of the conditions proposed, and crowding to the office, registered themselves in large numbers as laborers on the canal.

Such sudden action was a complete surprise to the old company, who had so long held the destinies of the whole section in their hands, and who had supposed their lease

of power to be of indefinite duration. Suddenly deprived of their revenues—for every consumer of their water had ceased work, and consequently ceased using the valuable fluid—they were brought quickly to their senses. It would not do to attempt to hold out against the throng—something must be done to pacify them. Accordingly, as a sort of feeler, or compromise measure, this letter was addressed to the officers of the associated miners:

"NOTICE TO THE MINERS.—Gentlemen, the Board of Trustees of the Tuolumne County Water Company, under present exigencies, beg leave to submit to your favorable consideration the following proposition: That if the miners will proceed to make the necessary enlargement to their ditch for the purpose of procuring a larger supply of water, that they will issue scrip at the rate of $4 per day for labor performed, which scrip shall be receivable for water at the rate of $4 per day, after the completion of such work; and from and after that time the regular charges for water shall be $4 per day. The distance of the enlargement and addition is about 12½ miles. Should this proposition meet your approbation, they are ready to commence the work immediately.

"T. B. DRYER, President *pro tem.*

"R. A. ROBINSON, Secretary."

On the following Tuesday this proposition was submitted to a miners' meeting, and also accepted. This was the end of the great strike which has borne an important place in the traditions of Tuolumne county. That the miners' action was provocative of good, there can be no doubt, as it was the immediate cause of lowering the price of water, and also of building up a great enterprise—the Columbia and Stanislaus Water Company—that very likely, but for the stimulus then and subsequently furnished, would never have resulted in anything of moment, but as it turned out,

became one of the greatest and most important ditch enterprises in the California mines.

Several hundred miners commenced immediately the excavation of the new ditch, and more constantly joined them, swelling the laboring army to a size that promised the speedy completion of the work. Meanwhile those who had remained in Columbia made preparations for celebrating the victory in progress in a manner at once unique and satisfactory.

On Monday, March 19th, large delegations of miners from Springfield, Jamestown, Shaw's Flat, Wood's Crossing, and other mining camps, paid the Columbia boys a visit, and they were well treated indeed. Their visit must have been exceedingly agreeable. On Washington street tables were set nearly the whole length of the street, which were loaded with eatables for the visitors' refreshment. A subscription had been carried around the day previous, to which nearly every business man of the town subscribed; the merchants, the butchers, the bakers, and all, furnishing such things as were in their line, which could be made useful in the matter. All saloons, restaurants and hotels were thrown open to the guests of the day, and to the inhabitants of Columbia, too, that all might enter and partake "without money and without price." Toward evening a procession numbering three thousand marched to Yankee Hill to witness the ceremony of breaking ground upon the new ditch. Returning, the out-of-town boys were escorted to their several homes by the Columbians. Thus ended the celebration. The new ditch thus favorably inaugurated, kept up its labors until the promises set forth in their letter were partly realized. They had accomplished the task of building the ditch to the South Fork, and at a less expense than was anticipated; but the supply of water was found insufficient. It was then resolved to

continue onward to the North Fork, in order to secure an unlimited and unfailing supply. It was not, however, until the year 1858 that the work was finally completed. The completion was made a day of celebration, as befitted the occasion. From the Tuolumne *Courier* of December 4th, 1858, these particulars relating to the ditch and to the day, have been selected. The account was written by J. C. Durbrow, Esq., editor of the *Courier*, but now of the Tuolumne *Independent:*

GRAND WATER CELEBRATION!

THE COLUMBIA AND STANISLAUS WATER COMPANY'S DITCH COMPLETED!

THE CELEBRATION OF ITS ADVENT!

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29TH, 1858.

A GREAT REJOICING!

THE DAY.

The eventful day had at length arrived—the 29th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1858, the day when the water of the North Fork of Stanislaus river made its first advent into Columbia. The day when the laborers, one and all, on the Columbia and Stanislaus Water Company's canals, threw down their tools and threw up their hats, shouting from one end of the vast aqueduct to the other, "THE WORK IS DONE!"

Bright Phœbus and all the other gods and goddesses who claim affinity to Old Sol, ushered in the morn most gloriously. It was a bright and glorious day for all creation generally, and a bright and glorious day for the sons and daughters of Columbia in particular. Scarce had Aurora lit up the chambers of the East before hundreds of

our population were awake, alive and a-doing. Thousands of the denizens of the neighboring towns soon came pouring in, dressed in their best 'go-to-meetings.' Guns were firing and banners were flying; sweet and powerful tones of music, in harmonious minglings, filled the ears. Sonora and all the neighboring villages were soon depopulated, and everybody and everybody's relations and acquaintances, with their wives, their daughters and their daughters' daughters, were here. Fourth of July and all such common demonstrations was no circumstance to the displays, the crowds, the jams and jollifications of the day. Our streets were full, our houses were full, our stores were full, and our saloons were full. Everybody was at home just where he happened to find himself when, for a moment, he awoke to a consciousness of his whereabouts amid the bewildering maze all around him. Everybody was rejoicing and being glad to see everybody. Every one was treating and being treated. Everybody was drinking, everybody was eating, everybody was smoking, and 'the rest of mankind' was looking on.

THE PROCESSION.

A grand procession was formed at ten o'clock in the morning, by the arrangement and under the orders of Col. J. D. Potterson, Grand Marshal of the Day, and proceeded in the following order:

FIRST DIVISION.

Captain James McLean, Aid to the Grand Marshal.
Faxon's Sonora Band.
Saw Mill Flat Infantry, Captain Holland.
Orator and President of the Day, in a carriage.
Trustees and Officers of the Columbia and Stanislaus River Water Company, in a carriage.

The Miners of Gold Springs, with appropriate banners and flags. (With this fine appearing body of miners walked Mr. Thomas Campbell, with his celebrated bagpipes, discoursing the music of the "land o' cakes.)"

SECOND DIVISION.

R. Mullan, Aid to the Grand Marshal.

Columbia Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1.

Sonora Fire Department.

Columbia Hose Company, No. 1, with their beautiful banner, presented by the ladies of Columbia.

THIRD DIVISION.

I. J. Potter, Aid to the Grand Marshal.

Trustees of the City of Columbia.

Carriages containing distinguished visitors.

Mounted men.

FOURTH DIVISION.

R. Dornan, Aid to the Grand Marshal.

Columbia Brass Band.

Springfield Artillery Company, with their big gun.

The men who built the flumes and ditches, with banners and badges.

Miners' Union, one thousand strong, headed by Col. I. A. Stevens, their President.

Then followed a long column of miners, four abreast.

The procession marched up the Gold Springs road to the company's high flume, where the water of *the north fork of Stanislaus River* was falling in three beautiful cascades, within the corporate limits of the *City of Columbia*, coming from the extreme end of the works, sixty miles distant in the mountains!

The line of march was again taken up, and passed through the principal streets to the square in front of the

First Presbyterian Church, where were assembled a large number of ladies and gentlemen.

"ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Baker.

Music by Columbia Brass Band."

The account then proceeds with a synopsis of the address of Hon. J. W. Coffroth, the Orator of the Day. The gentleman commenced his speech thus:

"In the name of the Great Jehovah, who made us, where did you all come from, and what did you all come for? Why is this assembly of bright-eyed beauty here?—and why this discoursing of sweet music? It is to recognize, and to do honor to feats of toil and perseverance carried out to their end, in the execution of a work that does honor, not only to our own locality, but to our county and the State. The completion of ditches and flumes, to supply the miners of this vicinity with water for mining uses. We are assembled here to-day to proclaim their completion! And have we not just and good cause to be thus jubilant?—for who can calculate the benefits to accrue to us by being thus supplied with an abundant and constant supply of that element, which is the primary cause of our prosperity. I can well remember when this fair city of Columbia consisted of but a few log cabins. What do we see before us to-day? Dwellings and stores, of brick and stone, that would be no discredit to cities of much older date! And permit me to ask to what are we indebted for this proud position? To the enterprise and indomitable will of our citizens, who have expended their capital and exerted their skill to supply the miners with cheap water.

"It should not be out of place for the speaker to give a brief outline of the organization and the operators. Some four years ago, the miners of this place finding the supply

of water altogether inadequate to the demand, and the cost of that they did get more than they could pay, called a general meeting to devise a remedy. They resolved to try the effect of a petition to the officers of the Tuolumne County Water Company, stating their grievances, and asking for a reduction in prices. For some cause best known to themselves, the Trustees of that Company refused to accede to their wishes, and the evil being of such an oppressive character, the opposition to it soon became general. The consequence was the memorable 'Water Strike'—an event long to be remembered in Columbia—and we are here to celebrate the consequences of that strike.

"Well, some few of us had put our heads together to devise some plan to attain our object—cheap, abundant and constant water. We said to ourselves that if we could bring the water of the main river here, we should have all we could desire. At first we were almost afraid to let our project be known—merely whispering it to a few—fearing lest it should be considered the crude idea of some schoolboy. To many, indeed, it would have seemed but an idle vaunt—the tale of an idiot—'full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.' The propagators were jeered and taunted, and even he (the speaker) was told that his efforts were intended but for the foundation of political success, and the basis of political ambition—the wild dreamings of a wayward discontent. Notwithstanding these depressions, we toiled on—we consulted those whom we considered qualified to give advice about such an important subject; and found that it could be done—and we resolved to do it! In the year 1854 we elected our first officers, the speaker being the first president, and General T. N. Cazneau the first Secretary. We were but a handful, as it were, at first, but soon, when people saw that we were in earnest, our forces augmented not only by miners, but merchants and

store-keepers, and, in fact, every class of citizens aided us, either with labor or materials, until we were extemporized into a huge community of toilers. It will be four years on the 19th of next March since we struck the first blow and removed the first sod, since which time we have completed ditches and flumes to the extent of sixty miles, before they reach any locality in which mining is carried on, and twenty miles through the various mining districts, the cost of which has been over a MILLION OF DOLLARS!

"Talk about the Pacific Railroad costing so much that it will be impossible to construct it! Why, here are a few mountain towns expending over a million on a work of merely *local importance!* Here is an example to the world of what a small portion of the American people can do when they work in earnest! Nor could he forget to mention the tunnel of three thousand one hundred feet in length, through a huge mountain. * * * *

"Although we are to-day in such high spirits, and full of satisfaction at the completion of our task, it has not been so pleasant and agreeable to us at all times; for we can well remember when cold and hunger were our almost constant companions; when even food of the coarsest description was impossible to get; when our supply of provisions was often exhausted before another arrived; when we were fearful of being unable to obtain provisions at all for those engaged in the work. * * * *

"It might be interesting to know what our bill of fare generally contained. First, we had beans—just plain beans; next came bean soup; then, boiled beans; then, by way of change, baked beans; for *entremets*, we had beans, also. Then we had beans '*a la mode.*' For dessert we had cold beans! In fact, beans were the *alpha* and *omega* of our cuisine." * * * * * * *

In conclusion, the speaker urged upon the miners the

necessity of jealously guarding their rights. They all had an important part to perform in the drama of life, and should follow the poet's injunction:

"In the world's wide field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle;
But all be heroes in the strife.' "

After the conclusion of Mr. Coffroth's remarks a benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, and the procession formed again and proceeded to State street, at the upper end of which a public dinner, free to all comers, was spread.

The evening closed with a display of fireworks on a scale unprecedented in the mines, while the whole town was brilliantly illuminated with candles and appropriate transparencies, huge bonfires burning upon the surrounding hills. A ball was in progress at the theater, and the streets were thronged throughout the livelong night with thousands of citizens and visitors, in the best possible humor, and all was peaceful and harmonious rejoicing.

The Kittering-Worth Homicide.

One of the more noticeable events of 1855, was the murder of Kittering at Algerine Camp. Previous to the account of this case it will be essential to introduce the story of another affair, notorious at the time, and which is intimately connected with the above murder. This was the bold murder of Judge Brunton at Yorktown, which occurred in the night of June 30, when a band of burglars, four in number, entered the sleeping apartment of that gentleman and abstracted twelve thousand dollars from a safe in the room, where most of the family were

asleep, and accomplishing their object without awaking any one but the Judge. The account given by the latter was to the effect that upon his waking he saw a man standing over him with an axe in his hands, remarking to him to lie still, as money was all they wanted. Accordingly the Judge lay quiet until the burglars had left the room, when he arose, and taking a pistol, followed them into another room, where he had an encounter with the rearmost one, who knocked him senseless, besides inflicting a severe knife wound upon his neck. He was discovered the next morning by the family, who raised an alarm.

Connected with this affair, and with the subsequent assassination of the old gentleman, was a painful mystery that time has not yet cleared up. Many hypotheses have been advanced to account for these outrages, but no clue has ever been found that would lead to the discovery of the villains who, for years, as well known, made Judge Brunton's life a period of continual dread. And it is highly improbable that the secret of these daring and extraordinary outrages ever will be known. Several years elapsed between the first and last acts of this chain of events, the first, described above, being in June, 1855, while the final act, the death of the victim, took place in December, 1860. In the interim, a succession of lesser outrages against the gentleman's person and property took place, evidently instigated by the same herd of thieves and cut-throats, or political enemies, who inspired and executed the others.

Growing out of this robbery, and immediately following it, came the murder spoken of at the head of this section.

The trial of this case, being conducted by eminent lawyers on either side, has caused the affair to assume an importance and a notoriety perhaps greater than would rightfully attach to it if the standing of the principal actors alone was considered. William H. Worth was brought up

for his trial on the 6th of March, 1856, Judge Creaner presiding, with District Attorney Caleb Dorsey and H. P. Barber appearing for the People, while Calhoun Benham, Colonel Della Torre, Colonel B. F. Moore and Charles M. Scott appeared for the defense. Certainly an imposing array of the best legal talent that the State could furnish. Nearly every one of these six men have left their mark as eminent lawyers, and their conduct on this occasion did their talents no disgrace. The peculiarities of each were impressed upon the minds of the spectators, and the forensic triumph gained by the defense against the high legal acumen displayed by the opposition was and is regarded as of the very first importance in the Court annals of this county.

The particulars of the shooting came out as follows Kittering, a blacksmith and gunsmith, who pursued his trades at Algerine Camp, indiscreetly charged W. H. Worth, Justice of the Peace at the same place, with being a party to the Brunton robbery, then the exciting topic of conversation throughout the county. These hasty words, perhaps with no foundation in fact, and probably uttered through the common impulse that some men have to appear wise in such matters, came to Worth's ears, and the latter, excusably enough, sought an explanation. Both parties retired to Kittering's house to discuss the matter, but what occurred between them could not be ascertained; as within a few minutes shots were heard within, and hasty words uttered, indicating that the two were in mortal combat. Cries of murder were heard from Kittering, and Worth immediately came out, leaving his antagonist dead upon the floor.

After the conclusion of the testimony, the District Attorney summed up the case for the prosecution. He reviewed the testimony, and maintained that through the

evidence of several neighbors of the deceased, who heard the conflict and were witnesses to the state of feelings between the accused and Captain Kittering, the facts had been clearly proven. He admitted that deceased had entertained suspicions of the prisoner being concerned in the Brunton robbery, and claimed that the prisoner had not shown that he should have been free from such suspicions. He remarked that the defendant, if entirely innocent of such a charge, or free from such a suspicion, had no right to seek the life of the deceased; it was his duty to bear the accusation, and seek legal modes of redress. The Attorney brought to the especial notice of the jury, the points of the testimony, as he viewed them, and recapitulated all the facts established, which went to show that the prisoner had premeditated the murder of the deceased, and went to his house to consummate it. He counseled the jury to discharge their duty fearlessly, and to maintain the supremacy of the laws. The gentleman's arguments were very able and earnest, he discharging his duties creditably, as became one who was regarded as the peer of the best criminal lawyers of the State.

Following Mr. Dorsey came the renowned attorneys, Benham and Moore; both of the pronounced "fire-eater" type, and both upon their highest mettle to redeem a cause that seemed so clearly lost.

Mr. Benham's address occupied four and a half hours, and commanded the closest attention of the Court and spectators. It was said to have been characterized by the loftiest eloquence, and the most soul-stirring appeals for the safety of his client. This gentleman's speech, though able, did not possess the interest that attached to that of Col. Moore, which followed it. The latter gentleman had, since the earliest times, been a pronounced figure in the legal circles of the State. In his own home, in Tuolumne,

there were few competing characters. Among all his contemporaries no more remarkable man stands forth. Eminent in the Courts as a practitioner, he was no less prominent in political and social affairs. No history, no notice even, of the earlier times of this region, could be considered complete unless including his name. Now, as counsel in the defense in this famous trial, and occupying as important and prominent a position as it ever was the fortune of any Californian of that day to fill, he rose to his utmost elevation. The Colonel was in many ways worthy of remark, both on account of his mental qualifications, and his personal eccentricities. Tall, several inches over six feet, with erect, straight figure, though very spare and excessively narrow-chested, clear-cut, strongly marked features, gray hair, once black, and a very proud and haughty carriage, said to correspond with his extreme self-esteem, made up the more noticeable points of the man's personal appearance, which, from all accounts, was most imposing. A fact that, in some measure, helps to account for his remarkable success as a criminal lawyer, doubtless aided by his high reputation for fearlessness and eccentricity. As might be supposed, these qualities had made him an object of interest in the highest degree to the rougher inhabitants of that epoch.

Colonel Moore owed nothing of his phenomenal success to his learning, for even upon legal points that was of the slimmest possible character; and in general matters his illiteracy was profound. Neither did he make any attempt to conceal his want of knowledge. He rather gloried in it. And the want of erudition which would now, were he alive, subject him to ridicule before a Court, then oftentimes proved a powerful aid before a jury, who felt themselves, as it were, "in the same bóat," and allowed their feelings to be won by sloppy eloquence, rather than by the more polished and learned efforts of rival attorneys.

It was a maxim with the Colonel never to be on the side of the prosecution. Defense was with him a principle; and by the judicious selection of a jury—Southerners, all—he usually managed to win his cases. A goodly portion of his stock in trade was extracts from the speeches of such men as Clay, Calhoun and Randolph. These extracts, whether bearing or not on the merits of the case, he would repeat to the wondering and admiring jurymen until, like the rustic villagers in Goldsmith's poem, "Still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all he knew."

Railing against books and book-learning, sneering when other forms of attack were impossible, domineering over Judge (excepting always Judge Creaner), deriding Northern men and the principles commonly supposed to have been theirs, upholding the superiority of the chivalrous people of the South, bursting into furious eloquence at any and all times, and taking the lead when more modest and perhaps abler men would have hesitated, the Colonel lived throughout the liveiy "flush times" without a peer or a dangerous rival in his peculiar province.

There is in circulation a story of Moore's conflict with Judge Tuttle, of the Court of Sessions, in which the former, taking violent offense at the Judge's proceedings, drew a pistol upon him. The origin of this, and its only foundation, was a difficulty between Moore and J. M. Huntington, a rival lawyer, in which Moore, having drawn his revolver upon his adversary, was knocked senseless by George Work, in order, as the latter said, to save his life from Huntington, who, otherwise, would certainly have killed him. This affray took place in the building now occupied by S. Thomas as a saloon. This version is given by Dr. Walker, an eyewitness, who further relates that Work picked up his friend Moore, and with tears streaming from his eyes carried him in his arms to his own room and waited upon him until his recovery.

It is a current tradition in Tuolumne that Judge Creaner and Colonel Moore were warm personal friends, but that once their friendship was in imminent danger of rupture. It is told in this connection that the Judge had a habit, when his temper was ruffled, of showing the degree of his anger by raising the extremity of his nose, and watchful attorneys had learned by experience to forbear at this dangerous sign of wrath. On a certain occasion Moore was engaged in defending a client who was accused of robbery. In the course of his remarks he attempted to introduce certain evidence, which the Judge ruled out as inadmissible. Dissatisfied with this, Moore addressed the jury thus:

"Gentlemen of the jury: We of the defense have introduced evidence to prove that my client was absent from town on the night of the robbery, and therefore innocent, but His Honor has ruled it out; and, gentlemen, an old cow would have had more sense than to make such a ruling!"

Thus far the Colonel had proceeded with his address, when the Judge's nose went up. "Mr. Moore!" he said; but, unheeding the interruption, Ben proceeded. "Mr. Moore!" called the Judge, a little louder. Still Mr. Moore refused to listen. The Judge's self-command, although powerfully exerted, was almost gone. "Mr. Moore!" he shouted, bringing his fist down on the desk before him, "did I understand you to say that an old cow would have more sense than this Court?" Ben paused and took in the situation. "No, sir," he replied, "I did not say it." "Ah, then I was mistaken. Proceed, Mr. Moore." And the case went on. After the adjournment of Court, Mr. Dorsey took the chivalrous Moore aside, and jokingly accused him of telling a falsehood. "Lie," said Ben, "of course I lied. Why, I had to lie, or kill old Creaner; and I'd lie a thousand times before I'd do that! You'd play —— making apologies to that old nose, wouldn't you?"

Nathan A. Arnold

Although, as previously remarked, he was wholly without education in the common acceptation of the term, and was obliged to depend on others to perform a great part of his duties, such as drawing up legal documents and the like, yet in addressing an assemblage of ordinary men, Moore's natural talents shone conspicuous. With a great insight into human nature and the deeper springs of human action, his judgment in the selection and subsequent management of a jury was unerring. On one occasion he was reproved by another well known lawyer for his address to a jury, which had just retired to deliberate. In fine, he was told that his remarks were ridiculous. "You think," he said, "that I was addressing twelve learned judges, but I knew I was talking to a dozen —— ——. I am going to WIN this case." And he did win it.

When submitting the case of Worth to the jury, he made perhaps the most effective speech that he ever delivered. According to the reports (overdrawn, of course) of that trial, he brought home to the hearts of the jury a mass of proof in a manner to command from them the acquittal of his client. His style, it was said, was peculiar, the voice and action coming home upon the listener, while the earnest and impassioned degree with which he seemed to throw his whole soul and heart into his remarks, riveted the entire mind and feeling of the listener. He depicted the bitter hate of the deceased towards the prisoner—the long cherished, malignant hate which he had nursed towards him—and the exulting cruelty with which he spread the damaging report of the Brunton robbery; the hot haste with which he flew to the scene of the robbery, and the eager earnestness with which he endeavored to impress on Brunton that it was the object of his deep hatred who had perpetrated the crime; his deep disappointment that Brunton would not believe it; his wicked determination to cling to the be-

lief, and his industry in spreading it about; his active preparation for the spilling of blood; the borrowing of arms on the highway, even; his formidable preparation in the dark back room; his oft expressed wish and hope that he might have his victim in his toils, get him in that room and "give him no show:" "the eloquent counsellor's description of a man who would give another 'no show,' was perfectly electrifying; and his winding up with the expression, 'My God, lives there a man claiming the attributes of manhood who would not give his fellow-man 'a show,'" made the blood jump and tingle in one's veins. A witness (Johns) who fled at the report of the firearms was completely riddled, and the precipitate flight of that individual, as he fled from under his hat and jumped out of his boots with the speed of a quarter-horse, or the whole-souled and earnest locomotion of a dog with a tin kettle tied to his tail, was strongly contrasted with his ability to hear and understand while still under such furious headway. "The whole testimony, although so thoroughly handled by Mr. Benham, still received new light through the masterly review given it by Colonel Moore; and the fixed looks of the jury and breathless attention of the auditory, told how deep an impression he was making."

Equally characteristic was Judge Creaner's charge to the jury: "The indictment charges the defendant with the crime of murder, which is the unlawful killing of a human being with malice aforethought, either express or implied. Express malice is that deliberate intention unlawfully to take the life of another, which is manifested by external circumstances capable of proof—such as lying in wait, antecedent menaces, threats, etc. Implied malice is where no considerable provocation appears, or when all the circumstances of the killing show an abandoned and malignant heart. You, gents, are the sole judges of the facts;

the oath that you have taken as jurors is, that you will try this case, and render a true verdict, according to the evidence.

"It is your duty, therefore, to take into consideration all the facts and circumstances that have been related to you in evidence, and if you shall believe that the defendant is guilty, you will, without any hesitancy, find a verdict to that effect. But if you believe from the evidence that the defendant is not guilty as charged, you should acquit him of the charge of murder, and inquire whether he is guilty of the lesser crime of manslaughter, which is defined by our statutes to be the unlawful killing of a human being without malice expressed or implied, and without any mixture of deliberation.

"If you shall believe from the evidence that the homicide was committed in a sudden heat of passion, caused by provocation, apparently such as to make the passion irresistible, then you should find him guilty of manslaughter, unless you shall think that the homicide was justifiable. Justifiable homicide is the killing of a human being in necessary self-defense, or in defending habitation, property or person against one who manifestly intends or endeavors by violence or surprise to commit a felony. If you should think the homicide justifiable, you should find a verdict of not guilty."

The jury found a verdict of not guilty, and W. H. Worth was set free, soon to shake the dust of Tuolumne from his feet. His subsequent history is unknown, but there is good evidence for believing that he became an Episcopal clergyman at a later period, and that he made his habitation in Virginia during the great Civil War.

Execution of Escobar and Sebada.

On August 3, 1855, two Chilenos, Escobar and Sebada, were executed by due process of law for the murder of John Sheldon, a constable of Sonora. This murder, which caused one of the sensations of the times, was committed in May previous. To enter fully into the details of this noted case, with its causes, would require that the narrative should extend back to the year 1850, when Sheldon, the victim of the homicide, in the pursuance of his sworn duty, killed a man, and finally, after more than three years of waiting and watching, the friends of that man wreaked their bloody revenge—a fact that well illustrates one of the less admirable phases of the Spanish and South American character.

The incidents of the shooting affray that gave rise to this homicide and subsequent hanging, composed what has been known as the "Riot in the Tigre," between the Spanish speaking inhabitants of that quarter and the Americans. But if the newspaper accounts of the affray may be trusted (and why should they not be, written, as they are, at the precise time of the occurrence?) then the affair has been most grossly exaggerated, and does not, and never did, deserve a place in the important recollections of Tuolumne. The facts are simply these: Marshal J. F. McFarland, in endeavoring to convey a drunken Spaniard from the Tigre to the jail, was beset by several of the prisoner's friends, who tried to rescue him. Calling for assistance, several Americans responded, and in the brief combat that ensued, a Chilean, name not given, was shot with three bullets, any one of which was sufficient to have let out his life. The man died, but the officer was not forgotten by his friends, and for years thereafter the footsteps of John Sheldon (who was believed to have fired the shots) were dogged by

the unforgiving former intimates of the dead Chilean, until at last a fitting opportunity came, and accounts were squared by another violent death. Sheldon, who was night watchman, was perfectly aware that his enemies had determined to kill him; but, undaunted, he continued his accustomed duties, and in time became more and more careless, until his only precautions consisted in providing himself with suitable weapons, and in the selection of the middle of the street in which to perform his regular nightly beat. On one excessively dark night in May, 1855, three men sprang upon him from behind some obstructions, and seizing him, muffled as he was in his cloak, stabbed him fatally, and after making sure of their work, ran off in the darkness, leaving no trace to aid in their discovery, save a hat which one of them dropped. The wounded man staggered to the United States Hotel, and within a few minutes expired. Fleeing to Tuttletown, two of the murderers were there taken on the very next day, the lost hat furnishing the sole clew by which they were identified. Proofs of their guilt being forthcoming at their trial, a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree was rendered, and being sentenced, August 3 was set as the day of execution, and they were on that day hanged in presence of a crowd of three thousand spectators.

Between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock the Columbia Fusileers and the Sonora Greys, two splendid looking, well equipped and strictly disciplined companies of volunteer troops, marched to the County Jail to act as escort for the prisoners, who were then placed in a carriage, their Catholic priest between, and driven to the gallows, accompanied by a dense mass of human beings, consisting of men, women and children. The place of execution was well selected for purposes of exhibition, for the gallows was erected on a small flat surrounded on every side by

gently rising hills, and none who felt desirous of witnessing a human being writhing in his last death agonies could retire disappointed, for the view was full and complete.

On arriving at the place of execution, the military opened a way through the crowd, the prisoners were taken from the carriage, and unaided, with light and elastic step, ascended the platform; no two men knowing that their last hours had come, could have appeared more indifferent and regardless of their fate than did these two prisoners. A spectator not knowing that they were then about to suffer the penalty of death for violating the laws of God and humanity, would have inferred from their appearance that they had ascended the stand as public declaimers—political speakers. After the death sentence had been read to them, they both addressed the spectators in their native tongue, Spanish, and one, particularly, used violent and denunciatory language toward the Americans. Upon concluding their remarks they knelt, and, crucifix in hand, performed such religious ceremonies as their religion required, and then they paid the dread penalty.

Thus from the simple circumstance of a Chileno getting drunk in the low resorts of the "Tigre," grew a train of events that brought death to four persons and attending grief and misery to, doubtless, many more.

Murder of Smith and Lynching of Barclay.

The year 1855 was prolific of exciting events, as these pages show; but among them all, perhaps, nothing more exciting took place during the year (with the possible exception of the Heslep murder) than the murder in Columbia of J. H. Smith, of Knickerbocker Flat, and the summary lynching of his slayer, John S. Barclay.

At about half-past four o'clock on the afternoon of

Wednesday, October 10, 1855, John H. Smith was shot dead by John S. Barclay, in the house on the corner of Main and Jackson streets, known as "Martha's Saloon." The house was of ill-fame, and Martha, the proprietress, of easy virtue. A few weeks before the murder occurred, she had, while on a business visit to Chinese Camp, there met and become enamored of young Barclay, and the sentiment being returned by him, marriage followed. Then returning to Columbia, the saloon was re-opened by the pair. Smith, a well-regarded sort of man, said to have been affianced to a young lady resident of Columbia, having been drinking on that fateful day, though usually a rather temperate man, became embroiled in a quarrel with Martha, in consequence of having broken a pitcher. High words following, Barclay came to the rescue of his wife and shot Smith dead in the melee. Almost instantly the man was arrested, taken to the town lock-up and there placed in confinement.

Soon the people gathered, and in a very short time a large and excited mob surrounded the jail. J. W. Coffroth, Esq., addressed the assemblage, stating that ordinarily he was in favor of sustaining the laws, but that the occurrence was of a character to demand the speediest vengeance, and to warrant the people in taking the execution of the law into their own hands, and to mete out justice upon the spot; that the deceased held him as a very near and dear friend. He then passed an encomium upon the departed, and expressed a hope that the people would move, and that promptly. He had been elected, he said, to make laws, but upon this occasion he advised to lay them aside.

Upon his conclusion a rush was made upon the jail, then held by Town Marshal Carder and a few police officers, who attempted to keep the mob back, but were speedily disarmed and hurried aside by their assailants. At this

juncture, Mr. Heckendorn, the editor (so-called) of the Columbia *Clipper*, was, by acclamation, appointed Judge; another person was made Marshal, and a jury of twelve men was nominated. These preliminaries being concluded, a second rush was made upon the jail, and a keg of powder was placed in position to blow the iron doors open, but fortunately it was not used. Crowbars, sledge-hammers and axes were applied instead, and the doors gave way. Simultaneously with their opening, the prisoner sprang out as if to make his escape by running; but he was instantly borne down by numbers and carried by the excited mass up-town, amidst cries, oaths and imprecations.

Finally, after one or two brief halts, the crowd arrived at the flume of the Tuolumne County Water Company, on the road to Gold Springs. A ring was formed and "Judge" Heckendorn took charge of the proceedings. Mr. Coffroth was appointed prosecuting attorney, and John Oxley (Assemblyman from Tuolumne) counsel for the prisoner, and a jury was called, consisting of James McLean, Charles Williams, George Woodbury, Daniel Willcombe, A. H. Leavitt, John Douglas, John Bostwick, G. Lumsdell, T. Walls, Joseph Hussey and J. B. Plank. After much discussion, the question was put, "Shall the jury be sworn?" and it was decided in the affirmative, and hearing the evidence began. Marshal, Briggs, Alexander and Keyes, witnesses for "The People," testified in substance that Smith, slightly drunk, was making preparations for starting homeward, he residing at Knickerbocker Flat; that while making a farewell round of visits to the saloons, he entered Martha's place along with the four witnesses mentioned, and accidentally or intentionally knocked a pitcher off the counter, or bar, when the mistress of the place appeared and demanded to know who did it. Little was evolved save that, getting in a dispute with her, Smith

seized and threw her into a chair. At this juncture Barclay appeared from the next room, and seeing the situation of affairs, drew his revolver and instantly fired, with fatal effect.

As the examination progressed it was not hard to see that the prisoner's fate was determined on, and that he was beyond human help. Witnesses who it was supposed would testify in his behalf, were not allowed within the ring, and even his advocate was interrupted and his voice drowned. Mr. Coffroth, on the contrary, was allowed full swing for his denunciatory speeches, and seemed to have everything his own way from the first; naturally, too, for at this time he was the political idol of the ruling party. His remarks to the jury were about in this style: "Gentlemen, I have but little to say. You all knew the deceased, and knew that he was honest, good and high-minded. You have all heard the testimony and know the witnesses; they have lived long among you. The prisoner, I have testified, had a good character; but I am not here to plead his character. The only question to ask is, Who is the murdered man, who the murderer? If you are satisfied that the prisoner shot Smith, then it is your duty to declare it, and it is your duty to declare the penalty. * * * There is a higher Court to ask for mercy. This man should fulfill the Divine Law of 'An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life.' 'Whosoever sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed.' [Applause.] Gentlemen will please avoid any applause for the poor remarks I may offer. Consider the feelings of the prisoner. Who can estimate his anguish when he thinks upon the ignominious death that now awaits him?"

The prisoner, who had been sitting upon the ground with his hands over his face, now looked up and besought Mr. Coffroth to request of the jury a little time in which he might arrange his private affairs.

Mr. Oxley, appearing for the prisoner, said: "I shall be brief. Consider well, gentlemen, what you are about to do. Let to-morrow bear favorably upon the acts of this night. [Confusion, and much noise; cries of "Enough!" "Enough!"] Will you not sustain the laws? Will it not be better that the just laws of our land should take their course? [Cries of "No!" "No!" "Up with him!" "Damn the laws!"] Let him be confined in jail. Consider your course, and the great responsibility that you assume. Give time for reflection. Let calmness have time to come in. Do not, after you have taken this man's life, find that it is too late to do justice. I do not say that the prisoner is entirely innocent, but that there are many extenuating circumstances. [Cries of "Short!" "Short!" "Enough!"] I expect to be short. I ask that the law may take its course. Let the prisoner have time, and let a proper investigation be had. Let time be granted. Let daylight be had for a fair trial. [Cries of "No!" "No!" "Hang him!" etc.]

JUDGE.—"Hear Mr. Oxley." ["Enough!" "Enough!" "Drag him up!" "Damn him; he gave Smith no time!" "Hell shall not save him!"]

OXLEY.—"I shall not stop. I shall do my duty as becomes a man. If the jury tell me to stop, I will, but not otherwise. Act calmly, gentlemen."

Here, loud cries stopped the speaker. Mr. Oxley pleaded earnestly and manfully, and in a way to win the lasting respect of even those men, who were so impatient to imbrue their hands in a fellow creature's blood; but uselessly, for, forced down by the multitude, he retired amid oaths and imprecations.

The case was now given to the jury, and they were asked to retire and consult. At this moment Sheriff Stuart arrived. Reaching the ground, he dismounted quietly, and walked around the outside of the ring to the vicinity

of the prisoner, and, laying his hand upon him, demanded him in the name of the law and for the law. Some one immediately seized Stuart by the throat, while others rudely laid hold of him, throwing him back violently. With shouts of "The Sheriff!" "The Sheriff!" the crowd rushed forward, bearing Barclay and the officer far apart. The latter demanded to be released, and to be supported in the discharge of his duty; but at first in vain. Getting free some minutes after, he rushed towards the prisoner, who was then under the flume with a rope around his neck. Calling for a knife, and securing one, he made ineffectual endeavors to cut the rope, but while so engaged he received a heavy blow on the head from the butt of a pistol, while others laid violent hands upon him, tearing his clothes, bruising his face, and disarming him. Barely was his life preserved, and that only through the presence of mind of a solitary friend, who, at the risk of his own safety, clutched a bowie-knife aimed at the Sheriff's body.

The miserable prisoner, haltered by the rope suspended from the flume above, was drawn up by his executioners overhead, ascending with a savage yell from the multitude. No precautions had been taken to pinion the victim, and he, reaching upward, seized with desperate grip the rope, above his head, and held on with the force given by the fear of death. To break his hold, those above drew him up and let him down suddenly, several times, but still his powerful grasp held good. One of the executioners, leaning over the flume, called out, "Let go, you ——— fool, let go!" Finally his strength gave out; the hands fell to his sides. Drawing up his legs, he gave a few convulsive movements, and then hung straight. All was over, for body and soul had parted.

The spectacle was well said to be truly horrifying: a human form, hanging by the neck, in mid air; a vast throng

of men, shouting, yelling and jumping; while the red and lurid glare of torches and bonfires sent a horrid flash upon the terrible scene.

Of the two individuals who lost their lives so tragically on that day, John H. Smith was said to have come from New York, but whose parents resided in Philadelphia, where they were highly respectable people. He was an open-hearted, generous man, much esteemed by his acquaintances, and when free from liquor, was a quiet, peaceable and friendly citizen.

John S. Barclay was also from New York, where his mother and sisters resided. He had lived at Chinese Camp from the year 1850, and was highly regarded there. He was possessed of some means, and owned a good claim there. But in an evil hour he met the frail Martha, and, falling in love with her, married her, upon her promises of leading a new and better life. He justified himself for the killing of Smith, upon the grounds that he had a right to defend his wife from his attacks. Nor does this seem an extraordinary assumption at all.

To arrive at an understanding of how this matter was regarded at the time, the following quotations from the *Gazette* are reproduced, written as they were by one who certainly manifested no fear of mobs, on this or any other occasion:

"We are not, we never have been, and never will be, the advocates of mob law, under any form, or for any end whatever. We live in a community of law; we have courts, law officers, and all the well established appliances of justice. We sustain them; all good men should do so, or there is no safety for any one. We ask any man who looked on calmly (if any could do so), what chance any one stood for justice with the throng of Wednesday? No reply is needed from us. The particulars that we give, speak for

themselves. The District Court, under a good Judge, opens next Monday; the Sheriff was on the ground; the witnesses all live in Columbia; and justice was not ten days off; but the mob could not wait. We deeply, sincerely regret to give these details; it pains us to record these occurrences as having taken place in Columbia, and we would gladly omit them; but our duty as journalists compels us to publish them; they are a blot upon our town. We trust in heaven that this may be the last time we shall have to perform so disagreeable a task; and we congratulate all those who have had no participation in these lamentable occurrences."

These are earnest, manly words—words uttered in defiance of the will and power of a mob whose numbers included a whole city; words that do not sound like the truckling, lickspittle froth that at similar times has disgraced the mouths of speakers and the pages of journalism.

The Hunter-Drake Shooting Affray.

Later in the year 1855 came the murder of Isgrigg by Bessey, and that of Sam. Poole by McCarthy, two cases, both of which grew out of low quarrels in ginmills, or deadfalls, and which do not possess sufficient interest to warrant a narration in these pages. Their mention is only casual, being intended to give point to the remark that the year of their occurrence was an exceptional one in the matter of man-killings.

A case which occurred in October of this year, although not resulting in the death of any party, had, from the well-known character of the principals, enough of notoriety attached to it to be worthy of mention. This case was the shooting of Drake by Hunter in the streets of Sonora.

This occurrence originated in the difficulties that arose between the miners of Shaw's Flat and the different companies tunneling into Table Mountain, particularly that portion who were drifting into ground thought to belong to Shaw's Flat Mining District. The operations of the "Lager Beer" Company infringing upon the "Virginia" Company, brought about this state of things, which ultimately grew in portentousness until the greatest animosity prevailed between the rival parties. Shaw's Flat was convulsed; Table Mountain was (metaphorically) shaken to its center. No occurrence bringing the miners into opposition to each other had ever so largely and so generally absorbed the feelings of the parties contending. The individuals immediately concerned in the dispute exerted their utmost energies to secure success, nothing being spared that might reasonably be supposed to influence victory. The most eminent legal counsel were engaged, as well those who resided within the county, as others of eminence abroad. An array of these gentlemen, three upon each side, fiercely combated (after the manner of attorneys) with each other. Therefore, it was hardly a wonder that in such unquiet times blood was shed before the matter was adjusted.

Mr. Hunter was a well-known attorney something of the browbeating, swaggering stamp, or, at least, whose reputation partook largely of that order. He was a little, fussy man, doubtless disagreeable in private life, and who, without doubt, took advantage of the large latitude allowed attorneys in their behavior toward witnesses. On the occasion of the hearing of the mining case, as counsel for the Table Mountain side, he took occasion to severely score Eugene B. Drake, a well-known and influential miner of the Shaw's Flat party. It would seem that though the legal fraternity of Tuolumne county in that time contained

men who by intellect and general worth would have done credit to any bar, men in whom the communiiy at large might feel the greatest pride as citizens and associates, yet no doubt some of them frequently allowed themselves to overstep the bounds which moderation had planted and which gentlemanliness had dictated, in a variety of ways. The utmost freedom seems, in some cases, to have been indulged in, and disinterested persons were, as is still not uncommon, frequently made victims of in the progress of a suit.

After the examination, which was so offensive to Drake, the parties met in the "Palace" saloon (then standing where Mr. Livingston's shoe shop now is), and came into personal collision, resulting in Hunter's being thrown by Drake, who was much the larger of the two. Following this came another hostile meeting, in front of the Placer Hotel (Turn-Verein Hall corner), when Drake seized Hunter, and pushed or threw him from the sidewalk. What occurred is well narrated in the testimony of W. T. Gilkey, a miner, of Shaw's Flat:

"I was present at the difficulty between Drake and Hunter. * * * George Michael came to me and said there was going to be a big row. Saw Drake in front of the Placer Hotel, talking with others. Hunter came up, and some one asked him what he thought of Shaw's Flat. He said, all right. Hunter passed behind me, crowding me from the hotel wall. He was moving toward Drake. Drake shoved Hunter from the sidewalk. Hunter turned and said: 'You have done what no other man ever did, and what no man can do and live.' I, with others, separated them. Drake said: 'Don't touch me; let me alone!' Hunter said: 'Gentlemen, keep away from me!' Hunter placed his right hand under his coat tail, on his right hip, then raised his hand, in which he held a pistol, which he

cocked as he raised it. Saw the cocked pistol in his hand myself. Drake was slower; at first his pistol caught in his clothes, and he had to use both hands. A man had called out: 'He is drawing on you, Hunter!' I said: 'Don't you draw that pistol, Hunter!' I said it two or three times. All this time I had been holding Drake back, telling him to keep cool. Hunter was backing all the while. As he brought his pistol up I jumped out of the way. When he fired, Drake said: 'Oh, Lord!' and partly doubled up. Then he straightened up, and tried to run behind me to protect himself from the shots. Hunter fired again, and Drake fired twice in quick succession. Then Hunter fired again. I ran and got behind a pile of bricks. Hunter was all the time going back. People opposite called out: 'Hold your shots; hold your fire!' Hunter replied: 'I am all right; I have a shot left.' Drake had got to the opposite side of the street [Yaney's building] during the firing, and above the hotel. He said: 'Get a doctor; I am bleeding to death!' I ran to him, and assisted him to Dr. Kendall's office."

Although the testimony given by the remainder of the witnesses at the examination before Justice Wm. H. Ford is on record, the stories of all do not differ in any essential point from that copied, so the above may be considered a pretty accurate account of the affray.

It was found that three of the four shots discharged by Hunter had taken effect—one in Drake's left arm below the elbow, glancing up and cutting the main artery; the other two in the right thigh, about half way above the knee ; one shot passing through, the other remaining. He was taken to the Placer Hotel and attended by Drs. Kendall and Brown, who did all in their power ts save him, but it was only by resorting to amputation of the arm that they were able to do so. Several days later a second amputation of

the injured member was made, and the patient slowly but steadily recovered.

Hunter was unhurt by his antagonist's bullets, but he was immediately arrested, and, after the examination, was held by Justice Ford to answer to a complaint of "assault to commit great bodily harm" before the Court of Sessions. Later, when Drake's condition was thought to be nearly hopeless, he was re-arrested, and his bail was fixed at three thousand dollars. Eventually he escaped punishment, as perhaps he deserved to.

In a subsequent page of this volume mention will be made of Mr. Hunter, as connected with a very celebrated homicide, which occurred at the time of the war, closing with this, his first prominent appearance before the public, the record of important events of 1855.

The Fandango.

There are some classes of subjects which the sober historian, intent only upon presenting a plain and concise account of events to his future readers, finds difficulty in approaching in a seemly manner. The historical style, unbending to the lighter descriptions of comparatively trivial affairs, does not readily adapt itself to the uses of the writer who would fain employ his pen to interest the mind in its time of relaxation, arousing the merriment or enchaining the sympathies of the curious reader. But the fact remains that there are scattered throughout the immense mass of printed matter which deals with the records of this county (as with the common history of every mining community in this land) a large number of interesting and often valuable reminiscences, mostly personal, and dealing oftentimes with individuals of prominence, that deserve

and well would repay publication. The mining camps have furnished, and will continue to furnish, a limitless field for the exertions of the humorous writer. They were, and are, rich in pathetic incidents, and the names of those who have drawn upon this inexhaustible storehouse of wit, humor and pathos, are fresh in the minds of the English speaking world. But jokes, stories and pathetic scenes, it may be said, are not suitable materials for use in a book like this; nor is it the intention of the writer to include such in an undue degree, nor to give prominence to any subject outside the domain of the judicious narrator of facts. But there are subjects akin to the lighter walks of literature, of which a regard for the completeness of the historical picture compels mention. With so much of apology for straying from the narrow and well-beaten paths of history, a consideration of the memorable institution of the Fandango is appended.

Born in the mystic past, so far back, perhaps, that the time and place have been forgotten; ancient, so ancient that, like the pyramids, it has seemed old even at the remotest epochs; perhaps even instituted in the Garden of Eden, suggested by the thought that the clothing of that date was, perhaps, aptly suited to the rise of the Fandango; nurtured in the warmer torrid regions, and penetrating northward, it found its chosen habitat, at last, in Spain. Crossing thence to Mexico with the gallant Cortez and his devoted band of heroic thieves and murderers, it came into fashion in that land of *tortillas* and *frijoles*, and taking on additional properties, it thrived apace among aristocratic *hidalgos* and lowly *peons*. The solace of the poor child of oppression, creeping forth at night from his mud hovel, the resort of the brigand whose time was given up half to robbery, half to love, it also served to while away the waking hours of the grandee whose herds browsed upon a thousand hills.

The national institution of a country whose people spread themselves over California, the Fandango, hither came, with all the concomitants of *Senor*, *Senora*, *guitarra*, *enchilada* and *tomal*, taking rank from the first as important in the public estimation, hardly equaled by the more athletic but less seductive bull-fight—twin spectacle; gross pleasure, cruel torture. Wherever the *lazo* was thrown, or the *cigarito* smoked, not far away throve the Fandango, in greater or lesser majesty. Taking on importance from the reckless prodigal support of the burly, red-shirted American miner, to whom gold was but as the dust moved by the idle wind, the new importation waxed strong, furnishing an amusement not out of keeping with the men of that time. Its votaries were not alone the brutal and the ignorant, for many a son of pious training, many a respected grey-headed former resident of staid and moral Eastern communities, were found pursuing the lascivious pastime through the merry mazes of the dance, while even the cloth itself, as we are told, disclaimed not the seductive blandishments of the dark-hued syrens, daughters of Terpsichore, whose many twinkling feet and far-extending and lavishly displayed charms lent enchantment to the views of men in whom the hot blood of youth beat, untempered by any very severe asceticism.

Spreading wide their portals for the motley train, the Fandango house flourished, the arbiter of pleasure and of play. There the tinkling guitar, with soft, lascivious strain, kept time to the song from Italy, the step from France. The midnight orgy, the mazy dance, the smile of beauty and the flush of strong drink, for fools, gamesters and all, combined to energize the subject they pursued, giving both the devil and his dance their due, where fools' paradise might seem dull to what there passed through the fleeting hours of night.

Various were the different styles of Fandangoes; improving upon the unfastidiousness of their Mexican cousins. Sonora boasted among her five houses devoted to this species of entertainment, of a palatial center, wherein all that art and elegance might do was brought to their aid. In stylish and brilliantly lighted room, girt around and ornamented with priceless pictures, costly furniture, and lined with Venetian mirrors, to reflect back the scenes they witnessed, and provided with a bar, from whence the costliest liquors, the rarest wines, were dealt out with unsparing hand, grew the American edition of the Fandango in all its glory. There F——a, in all her youthful elegance and fashion, shone upon the gaze of wondering men, S—— F—— and E—— D——, then infants in her arms. The polka is being done up in the style Parisian. There is a sort of Gallic fraternization about it that leaves the unsophisticated beholder in doubt, like the citizen before the artist's picture, which is t'other.

But this Fandango is not the Fandango in its unsullied purity; for that, one must search further up Washington street, for the genuine article exists on the lot behind the "Long Tom," uncontaminated by the elevating influences of modern French or American civilization. Long before one sees the flickering light that warns the wayfarer of its presence—as warns the mariner the lighthouse that denotes the sunken rock—break upon the organs of smell the startling evidences of its existence. In the simon-pure Fandango the air is stifling; oxygen, like virtue and all decency, has long before taken its flight. Upon the scene the tallow candles cast a feeble glare, and the smoke of cigaritos and cheap and bad cigars fills the room with a dim haziness. Through the murky gloom the dancers are moving with a perfect looseness, a crowd of men, spectators of the scene, line the sides of the apartment, while the perspiring gui-

tarist and the catgut-torturing fiend of the violin lustily horrify the drowsy ear of night with uncouth sounds from their dyspeptic instruments. "Hands across!" "Back again!" "Aleman left!" break through the foggy, murky atmosphere from the corner where stands the director, rendering into discordant English the calls of the cotillion; and the heavy thud of the miners' nail-clad boots emphasizes the turns of each figure with double-shuffle, heel-and-toe and pigeon-wing. With a twang of the strings and a parting rattle of boot heels the dance ceases abruptly, and each male participant, *gringo* or *caballero*, leads his fair partner to the bar, to refresh her delicate nerves with a glass of brandy and water—a custom religiously adhered to at the conclusion of each dance, that "steam" may be kept up to the proper pitch.

In the crowd about there are mingled the extremes of cosmopolitan society. Every race under the sun seems to have sent its representative to honor the Fandango. On either side sit swarthy, filthy, vermin-infested greasers, wrapped in dirty *serape*, and puffing *cigaritos* with imperturbable nonchalance. The Sydney convict, with underhung jaw and furtive grimace, comes next, elbowing perfumed gentlemen in broadcloth, titled with Major, Colonel, Judge, or Alderman. In corners lounge handsomely dressed young gentlemen, having the appearance of clerks in mercantile houses. Sporting men are also there to assist in the display of animated nature; and physicians and lawyers, the victims of clients and patients, or of hereditary laziness. The *senoras*, of brown complexion, of scanty habiliments, of plumptitudinous figure, urge on the merry rounds until the wee small hours approaching tell of expiring night; then homeward, not unguarded, under the gleams of Venus' star, hasten, with not reluctant feet, to silence and repose.

For a respectable town, with high pretensions to good character, doubtless Columbia enjoyed as much excitement and commotion through Fandangoes as any place else. From the earlier days, the authorities of that city, with a feeling more nice than wise, attempted to patch up laws which were imagined to be suitable to the time and place, tending, as was thought, to throw an atmosphere of gentility around her institutions which was entirely foreign to the nature of the concern, and quite opposite to its spirit. As well might it have been attempted to impart a high degree of delicacy to a bull fight, as, through municipal regulations and enactments, licenses, and the watchful care of officials, ward off or prevent the natural consequences that flowed from Fandangoes.

The first Board of Trustees, in a formidable onslaught on the enemy, interdicted the use of drums and trombones, and the sweet sounds necessary for the measures of the giddy dance were prescribed to issue from the dulcet flute, the neighborly piano, the effeminate guitar, the agile violin. Thus did the first reform savor of peace and gentility. Died away the warlike roll of the drum, and the brassy voice of the trombone ceased from out the land. The law was triumphant; and save the wakeful cat, the hilarious he who runs amuck, and the watchful chanticleer, no sounds there were to break the dreams of the softly sleeping citizen. No more were the delicate nerves of valetudinarians to be shocked by the blare and crash of a regular fandango band in full blast. Next, fandangoes were ordered and directed to go out of operation upon Sundays, that they might no longer offend the day devoted to quiet, to repose, and the discharge of grateful duties for the manifold blessings enjoyed by man. This, the second measure of reform, partook of morality, and gave great satisfaction to the small but select portion of Columbia's denizens with whom a godly

seeming was a desideratum. At a later date, midnight was also fixed as the hour of closing fandango performances, a law being arranged to meet this requirement. This, the third measure of reform, partook of quietude, of temperate indulgence. Thus, through the law, there were gentility, morals and temperance arrayed against the powers of darkness, in the guise of Fandango ladies, Fandango keepers and Fandango sharps.

These patchings, however, did not exactly serve the desired purpose; a Fandango, even if debarred of some of its historical properties and curbed of its full effect, was still a Fandango, and the later town authorities determined to hedge it around so as to prevent its spread, as an infectious disease is sometimes surrounded. They resolved, therefore, that but one establishment devoted to Fandango should exist within the corporate limits, and that one should be licensed and protected; which was as reasonable as declaring that there should be but one saloon, one grocery, one sausage mill. Later still, these town officers were seen recognizing two establishments, upon which a tribute of an enormous sum was laid for the privilege of keeping open. These and other ordinances were passed by them; but, despite the law, despite the shiftings and turnings of town officials, despite the old and new measures of gentility, of temperance and of morals, the institution remained, curbed and shorn of its original proportions, but still the Fandango as of yore. And the subject of abolishing them was never openly met, because the evil, if it be one, received the support of the great mass of the toilers, the power that always settles such questions.

Noted Robbers and Robberies.

No history of Tuolumne county would be complete without a reference to such noted robbers and highwaymen as

Joaquin Murietta, Tom Bell and other celebrities, who have in times past graced this region by their presence. Neither Joaquin nor Bell performed most of their desperate exploits within the limits of this county, but the former's existence was pretty closely identified with affairs in these mines, and as such it is proper that some space should be reserved herein for his adventures.

Almost the only authentic data which relate to the life of this desperado are only to be gathered by word of mouth from those living residents of the Southern Mines who knew Joaquin and watched his career. Of these, probably Hon. Caleb Dorsey, of Sonora, is best qualified to supply facts relating thereto, as he was, through a remarkable chain of events, brought into close relations with the noted robber and his band. Time and romance have thrown such a glamour around the chief's exploits and adventures that almost no dependence can be placed upon the multitude of stories concerning them, which have gone the rounds of the press. Of all the mass of so-called recollections of the man who was at the time the terror of the mines, scarcely a thing has been said that does not partake of the grossest exaggeration. To begin with, the story of the outrage upon his wife by Americans, and Joaquin's consequent oath of undying hatred toward his enemies and all their race, is, most likely, untrue.

Again, a great part of the affected chivalry and regard for their word, of Joaquin and his gang, is, as might be expected, a gross exaggeration, worthy of the minds of those who concoct ten-cent novels and *New York Weekly* stories. No doubt that Joaquin did evince on one or more occasions a decent respect for the laws of humanity and a regard for truth that was becoming, to say the least; but why, if a vulgar thief and jail-bird tells the truth once, as a relief to a long series of lies, and refrains from murder-

ing a boy or an old woman when his hands are stained with man's blood, why should these not remarkable circumstances be made to shed a halo about his memory when his rascally and unprovoked deeds should consign him to everlasting infamy? They deserve blame who regard Joaquin Murietta, or any other thief and murderer, in any other light than as a vulgar, despicable criminal, who took life because his own bad passions impelled him. That it is and has been the fashion to hold up to public applause and reverence the worst characters, the most reckless and culpable law-breakers, there is no doubt. And that the influence of one man's guilty career, when glossed over, and its moral perverted by the arts of the writer, is bad, deplorably bad, there is the evidence of prisons and reformatories to prove, filled to overflowing with humanity whose instincts and moral sense have been perverted by trashy works of fiction, whose object is to make interesting and attractive that which in its naked deformity is repulsive.

The definite and positive information which can now be gathered of Joaquin Murietta represents him to have been a resident of Martinez, near Saw Mill Flat, in the early part of 1852. Previous to this his history is not known in the least, unless it be so to his own countrymen, the Mexicans. At that time he had not commenced his career of open robbery, but was addicted to a more underhanded kind of thievery, that is to say, he was a monte dealer; and in company with a number of other scamps, engaged with him in the business of fleecing his fellow countrymen and such low trash of other nationalities whose tastes and ignorance led them into the sharpers' clutches. Graduating from this trivial occupation to the more exciting and probably more lucrative one of footpad, or in more magnificent language, highwayman, Joaquin and his band com-

mitted several outrages in that neighborhood, and being tacitly supported by the entire Mexican population, then very large, he easily evaded arrest. The sympathies of his countrymen were with him throughout his infamous career, as too often they have been with thieves, robbers and brigands. For a time a state of affairs existed in Tuolumne County which has had no parallel in the United States since, unless it be the affair of the James boys, in the Mississippi Valley. The officers of the law were put in defiance, the authorities were powerless, and even a display of military force was insufficent to overawe the outlaws. More than once, even after a price was set upon his head, Joaquin entered the camps where people were in arms against him, and once was even said to have entered a saloon in Sonora, and leaping upon a table, to have proclaimed himself as the famous bandit; and then coolly springing down, to have passed out from the midst of his enemies, and escaped on horseback, unscathed. But whether this story, widely told and almost universally credited as it is, is true or not, is one of those things that, as Dundreary says, "No fellow can find out." Nor is it alone in being so. The history of Tuolumne County in its entirety, has had to be sifted from among stories which bear the stamp of exaggeration, or of entire untruth; or else like the above, are doubtful.

It is pleasant to return from delving in the maze of wild stories and improbable narrations, to the lucid, plain and logical account of Mr. Dorsey, concerning the cause and results of the somewhat noted "Battle of Saw Mill Flat;" and that the reader may share in the pleasure, the gentleman's own words are reproduced as far as possible. Mr. D. was engaged in the summer of 1853 in lumbering on the Flat, being a partner in the firm of Dorsey, Jacobs and Smith, owners of a saw-mill, one of the two then in existence there, the other one being the property of Messrs.

Turner, Bennett and Stacy. Ira McCrae, a prominent man, kept a store on the Flat, and was a buyer of gold-dust, as a part of his mercantile affairs. For several days Messrs. Dorsey, McCrae and others had been meditating the capture of Joaquin, who still maintained his headquarters at Martinez, near by. Finally word was brought that the individual was at a fandango which was running. Without loss of time the before mentioned gentlemen proceeded to the house, and entering, ordered the music to cease. No resistance was made to their commands, but upon questioning the dancers, every one denied that the man was present, or that he had been there. "He was," they said, "most probably many miles away." Mr. Dorsey fell into conversation with an ordinary looking Mexican, upon the subject of Joaquin's whereabouts, and was informed with the most charming innocence that it was very foolish to attempt to arrest the brigand, as he would never be taken alive. To this the reply was made that it did not matter how he was taken, alive or dead, for the Americans were bound to have him in some shape or other; after which the seekers took their departure. No doubt the expedition were intensely surprised and a good deal discomfited when, on their return to the Flat, they were informed that the very man who held Mr. D. in conversation was Joaquin himself! Shortly after, an attempt was made to destroy the lives of many persons, by poisoning the waters of the spring which furnished a supply of water to a portion of the residents of Saw Mill, but this failed, owing to the extreme diffusion of the drug that was used. This incident, well attested as it is, will show clearly how much of magnanimity and generosity there was in the robbers. To poison unsuspecting men is not like the heroic soul that some have professed to believe Joaquin to be.

Immediately after this episode, it became known that Messrs. Dorsey, McRae and Turner had become marked by

the outlaws, and that their death had been resolved upon. Such information could not fail to act upon the minds of any men; and one of the trio, Mr. Turner, did actually seek safety in another and less dangerous locality. The others, not daunted, remained at their customary occupations, but doubtless went "heeled" for any sudden emergency.

The next sensation came from the report that McRae's store was to be robbed on that very night. A messenger rode to Columbia in haste, and the military company of that place was collected, and it immediately set out for the scene of the expected hostilities. Revolvers and rifles had been cleaned and loaded, their hats decorated with patriotic feathers, and the little brass cannon, used for doing service on great days in firing salutes, was brought along. Firing the little two-inch cannon about once in every hundred yards, the command finally arrived at their destination, Col. Tom Cazneau in command. It was soon seen that this imposing force would be of no use, for no attack was made, nor was any seriously meditated. The military, however, gave a good example of their destructive powers by charging upon the eatables and the drinkables, completely cleaning out the small supply of both that was then held at the Flat, and rendering it ever since a doubtful question whether it wouldn't have been better to be robbed by Joaquin's men than to be protected by Cazneau's.

Thus far Mr. Dorsey had been recognized by the outlaws as a principal enemy, and so regarding him, it would have been almost certain death had he been surprised by them with the odds against him; but now occurred a series of incidents that transformed their enmity into toleration; and Mr. D.'s account of these runs as follows:

While prospecting for gold on the North Fork of the Stanislaus in company with several friends, it became necessary for Mr. D. to return suddenly to Sonora. Start

ing sufficiently early in the day, he would have got through to town on the same evening, had it not been that while crossing the hill above the South Fork, he became uncertain of his way, and fearing to descend the hill lest the ground become impassable, he dismounted and made preparations to camp at a spring near by. After getting comfortably fixed for the night, a gang of six Mexicans rode up and also made preparations to pass the night. After cooking supper, they called Mr. Dorsey to share their repast, which, being concluded, songs were sung before the party retired to rest. In the singing, as their suspicious visitor noticed, a certain one-eyed man took the lead. This observation, it will be seen, has an important bearing on what followed. Retiring to his own ground, Mr. Dorsey slept the sleep of the tired, even in the midst of danger; for it was well known to him that he was regarded as an especial enemy by the Mexicans; but he had reason to hope that these people did not know him, even if they were of the outlaws, as he surmised. His intuitions were correct; for, when morning dawned, the Mexicans arose, prepared breakfast, and again invited their neighbor to partake with them, and this invitation, as the other, was accepted, as the guest did not think it prudent to decline. After doing justice to the viands, all were about to ride off, when the leader of the band, calling Mr. Dorsey aside, demanded sternly of him, under pain of death, that he give his word of honor not to divulge the fact that he had met them. Under the circumstances, it is no wonder that the gentleman did as requested. Subsequently he learned that his entertainers were indeed a portion of Joaquin's band, and their mission on that trip had been to steal horses.

This novel experience was followed by an equally novel one, but one in which the element of danger was lacking. A Mexican charged with stealing horses was incarcerated

in jail in Sonora. Demanding counsel, Mr. Dorsey was sent for by the attendants. Upon entering the jail, the prisoner proved to be no other than the one-eyed musician of the previous paragraph. He, perhaps even more surprised than Mr. Dorsey, explained the estimation in which the latter was held by his compatriots, and solemnly announced that if they had known him on the night of the meeting at South Fork, they would have shot him to strings. Now, however, the case was reversed; and Mr. Dorsey, while agreeing to defend the criminal and use his utmost exertions to free him, received in turn a promise that he should not in future receive harm from the outlaws. This, the prisoner said he would prevail on Joaquin to sanction. The result was, that, while Mr. Dorsey lived unmolested by the bandits, the prisoner—through the representations made to the Grand Jury in regard to the situation of Messrs. Dorsey and McRae with reference to the gang, and their promise not to carry out their threats of vengeance—escaped indictment.

Later on, an affray occurred at Sawmill Flat, which resulted in the wounding of Claudio, Joaquin's lieutenant. It seems that a Mexican had been detected in stealing a pistol, and while Constable John Leary of Columbia was attempting to make his arrest, several Mexicans rushed to their companion's assistance. Joaquin himself took a hand in the fight, and, although shot at repeatedly, made his escape. Not so fortunate was Claudio. This person, who was a mere youth of eighteen or so, was very badly wounded. Lying upon the top of a hill up which his pursuers had to advance, he emptied his two six-shooters at them before they could reach the spot. Advancing with cocked pistol, the Constable was about to blow the youth's brains out, when Mr. Dorsey interfered, saving his life. Badly wounded, Claudio was borne to the hospital, there to re-

main until his naturally strong constitution enabled him to recover from his dreadful injuries. While convalescent, he, in an interview with his preserver, corroborated what the one-eyed man had told concerning the oaths of vengeance taken by the band, but said that as the former culprit had got free, if they would undertake to secure his safety, he would see that those promises were carried out; at the same time promising Mr. Dorsey that the whole band should leave the county and go to Mexico, never to return.

When asked on what security these promises were to be fulfilled, he answered proudly: "Sir, you have the word of honor of a highwayman!" which was pretty lofty language, considering the speaker.

On sending for Joaquin to come in and sanction the treaty, that individual refused to honor Sonora by his presence, but assented to the arrangements which Claudio had made. And the Grand Jury proving facile, the young criminal escaped.

Once again it was Mr. Dorsey's fortune to come in contact with the gang. This was while on his way to a session of Court in Mariposa County, when he fell in with and took dinner with Claudio and other members, at Moccasin Creek, where he found them encamped by the roadside. Claudio then represented that they were on their way to Mexico, and he took occasion to renew his promise of the present of a splendid horse and trappings to his guest in return for the favors done him. Leaving the camping place, Mr. D. proceeded up a steep hill, and on the way met a horseman magnificently mounted, whom he soon recognized as the redoubtable Joaquin himself. Both drew their pistols, and a conflict seemed imminent, when the Mexican, holding up his hand, cried out: "We keep our word; you are safe, sir!" And, re-assured, the traveler passed on, having met the scourge of the mines for the last time. It was not

long after that the notorious brigand fell by the hand of Captain Harry Love; and his head, which was exhibited in Sonora, was inspected by Mr. Dorsey, who knew him so well in life, and who, to silence the doubt which has been expressed as to the certainty of Joaquin's death, says now, unqualifiedly, that it was the head of the man whom he knew as Joaquin. So that matter rests.

Lieutenant Claudio met a befitting fate upon the gallows, being hanged for horse-stealing, down in Los Angeles County. And if the grimness of the joke may be pardoned, Mr. Dorsey still expresses himself in doubt whether or not the horse which Claudio was trying to steal was not the "splendid animal with gorgeous trappings" that dashing young robber promised him while immured in jail in Sonora.

Murder of Bond by McCauley.

The year 1856 was not comparable with the preceding year for the number and interest of its homicides, for but one occurred which was in any way noticeable among the great numbers of crimes of that nature which have transpired in this county. This case was the murder of Bond by McCauley, under circumstances of great atrocity, which are recorded as follows:

Bond, the victim, resided at the Flat, where he followed the occupation of miner, and was a highly respected young man of unblemished character. His murderer, Edward McCauley, was a large, strong fellow, a rough of pronounced type, whose occupation, if he had any beyond quarreling and fighting, is not set down. Andrew J. Carr and Tom McCauley, his aiders and abettors in the murder, the latter his brother, were of precisely similar type. In the course of a trial for larceny, held in the Justice's

Court at the Flat, Bond had been an important witness against the McCauleys, thereby incurring their bitterest enmity. The evidence given before the Coroner's jury, following the sad occurrence, was, in brief, to this effect: Bond was sitting with friends in a saloon in the village, when Ed. McCauley entered, and addressing Bond, said, "You swore rather hard against the boys last night." Bond answered—"I spoke the truth." McCauley rejoined that Bond was a liar, upon which the latter, seeing several persons around whom he judged to be ill-disposed to him, started to leave the room, but was met at the door by Carr, who pushed him backward into the room, and a scuffle ensued. Bond, excessively aggravated, drew his revolver and shot Carr, directly after which Ed. McCauley approached Bond from behind and stabbed him with a bowie-knife in the left side. Being released from his enemies, Bond started homewards, and reaching his cabin, died within ten minutes. Carr dying at nearly the same minute, his friends the assailants of Bond followed the latter to his cabin, shouting that they would "cut his heart out and lap his blood!"

Rather slower than was usual in those days in raising a mob to lynch the murderers, Sonora was communicated with, and Sheriff Jim Stuart, with deputies Sedgwick and Cogswell, were quickly on the ground, preparing to resist the swarm of excited men who had now gathered around the house wherein the two prisoners were confined, they having submitted quietly to arrest by the proper officers as soon as the murmurs of the lynchers began to be heard. Sheriff Stuart made his preparations, and entering the building, placed himself on one side of Ed. McCauley, with Sedgwick on the other, and with the remainder of his force escorting the brother, the door at a given signal was thrown open and the officers rushed out. Severe resistance was

made, but the suddenness of the onset deprived it of effect, and the officers gained their horses, taking their prisoners, still manacled, in safety to the County Jail. Just when leaving the Flat a shot was fired at the Sheriff, which came near terminating his existence; but no notice could be taken of it, and the party rapidly proceeded.

The trial of these worthies excited the greatest interest. It ended in sentencing Tom McCauley to State's prison for ten years, while the more guilty Ed. was consigned to the gallows, meeting that merited fate on December 11, 1857, in company with Lyons and Poer, the murderers of Blakesley, in that year, but which it is judged proper to now describe.

The Blakesley Murder.

This occured at Lyons' Ranch, near Curtis' Creek, and about four miles from Sonora. The ranch was occupied by three brothers named Blakesley, who had purchased it from the former owner, a brother of Jim Lyons, of fighting memory, and who figured in the celebrated Lyons–Hazeltine–Duffield fight in the streets of Sonora, in 1854.

The Blakesleys, or Blakelys, were sitting at supper in company with one Verplank, between the hours of six and seven P. M. Saturday, February 14, 1857, when they were fired upon from the outside of the window, and one of the brothers, John Blakely, was shot in the back. All instantly jumped to their feet, the light was blown out, and they fled for safety through the back door of the house into the wood beyond. John Blakely fell at the door; his brother William, lingering a moment to seize a rifle standing in the corner, saw a man, who entering the open front door, fired at him. This man he afterwards proclaimed to have been

E. F. Hunter, the Sonora attorney who figured in the shooting affair previously described. But this proved to have been a mistake, as Mr. Hunter with some difficulty showed. William Blakely was shot in the arm at that discharge, a very severe wound being inflicted, which necessitated amputation. The three survivors escaping, brought the news to Sonora.

Immediately on receiving the intelligence, Sheriff Stuart repaired to the scene, finding that the house had been burned in the interim, and after some investigation, proceeded in company with Deputy Sheriff Sedgwick to Lyons' residence and arrested Lyons, Poer, and a young man named Wallace, whom they lodged in jail.

Public suspicion was mainly aroused against these men, and after several days spent in jail Wallace was induced to confess the guilt of himself and of his accomplices. His story was that the crime was planned by Jim Lyons weeks before, and that he was made an accomplice through his fear of that man. Poer, he said, went into it willingly, out of mere recklessness. They left Lyons' residence on Friday night while it was storming, and traveled to the Blakeley's place and hid themselves in a cave, in which they remained all day Saturday. When night approached they left their place of concealment and approached the house. Lyons had planned that all three of the brothers should be killed, so as to leave no one to tell the tale. Mr. Verplank's life was not plotted against, as his presence was unknown. Lyons and Poer were to fire into the house from the front through the door and window, while Wallace was to station himself in the rear of the building and shoot down whoever attempted to escape. Lyons, carrying out his part of the plan, fired, killing John Blakeley, as narrated. Then Poer opened the door and entered, firing on William Blakeley, but Wallace who stood at the back door, fired his rifle in the air, when the attacked men came out.

Immediately when this confession reached the ears of the officers, they became convinced that to the Lyons brothers belonged the credit of having committed several other assassinations whose perpetrators had not been discovered. No less than four men had met their death in mysterious ways, in the vicinity of their abode. These were Slater, a neighbor of Jim Lyons, and who was killed on the latter's land; Stanley, Lyon's partner, killed while working at a carpenter's bench; a poor Frenchman living in Sonora, who was killed while hunting birds on the same ground; and lastly, an ice teamster who was shot while on his wagon. The verdict of the Coroner's Jury was that the deceased's name was John Blakeley; twenty-nine years of age; born in New York, and that he was murdered by Lyons and Poer.

In the following July they were brought to trial in the District Court, Judge Creaner presiding, and the evidence being such as to conclusively fix the guilt upon them, the verdict of murder in the first degree was entered against them.

On the eleventh of December, 1857, the final sentence of the law was executed upon Lyons, Poer and McCauley. Leaving the jail about noon, under escort of the Mounted Corps, of Columbia, the "Greys," of Sonora, and the Saw Mill Flat Infantry, they were conveyed to the place of death followed by an immense concourse of people numbering perhaps five thousand. The execution passed off in the ordinary way in which such scenes were usually conducted, and there seems nothing deserving extended mention in connection with it, except that McCauley shouted just before being turned off, "I am going to die game, by God!"

This triple execution was the second hanging which took place during 1857. In June previous, a man named Wil-

liam V. Davis was executed at Sonora for the murder of a Chinaman, near Tuttletown. Obtaining a respite a few days before the time set for execution, the prisoner narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of the fearfully excited mob, whose feelings were heightened by the news that McCauley had also obtained a delay in his case. At this time the County Jail was crowded with prisoners accused of high crimes, of whom some half dozen were suspected, or convicted murderers. Crowds of angry citizens thronged to the jail, demanding that these men should be immediately brought forth for the punishment due to their crimes, but thanks to the firmness of Sheriff Stewart, and the able support of his assistants, an outbreak was prevented which would have shed disgrace upon the county.

With the execution of Lyons, Poer and McCauley, eight men had so far paid the forfeit for their crimes with their lives in Sonora—two by mob-law, and six by legal process.

Columbia in 1857.

During the year 1856, and most likely at the beginning of it, a considerable amount of talk was expended in agitating the question of the division of Tuolumne into two separate counties—the northern portion to be detached and formed into a county whose seat should be Columbia. This proposition met with considerable support in that town for obvious reasons, but as there seemed no plausible excuse for such action other than the desire of politicians to form new offices which they might control, the matter was soon dropped, soon passing from the public mind.

Columbia's second great fire occured on August 25, 1857, and even exceeded the terrible conflagration of '54, in extent of damage. Breaking out in a Chinese dwelling on

the north side of Jackson street, the flames could not be stayed, and within a very short time the whole northern part of the town was burned. The burnt district was comprised within the space between Pacific street on the north, Columbia street on the east, Main Gulch on the south, and bounded west by the west side of Broadway. Buildings which were supposed to have been fire-proof, disappeared like magic, shaking faith in brick walls.

During the fire a most fearful incident occurred: this was the explosion of a large quantity of gunpowder in the store of H. N. Brown, resulting in the instant death of five men, H. N. Brown, William Toomey, J. M. B. Crooks, Dennis Driscoll, and Captain Rudolph, and the serious injury of several others.

The well organized and efficient fire companies of Columbia, together with assistance from Sonora, did excellent service in saving property, until the water in the hydrants gave out, rendering their services useless.

The principal losses on this occasion were the following: I. Shotwell, $20,000; White and Wing, 18,000; J. A. Jackson, 13,000; Neal & Co., 8,000; P. G. Ferguson, 8,000; Donnell & Parsons, 20,000; H. N. Brown & Co., 25,000; William Daegener, (American Hotel), 8,000; C. Cardinell, (Terpsichore Hall), 13,000; Northrup & Marshall, 7,000; Colombo Restaurant, 5,000; Tim Lewis, 6,000; B. Harrison, 6,000; O. P. Davis, 6,000. W. Wheeler, 5,000; I. Levy & Co., 15,000; Leavitt & Walker, 18,000; Dominique, 6,000; Mengendic, 20,000; C. H. Alberding, 10,000; Raspail, 10,000; Claverrie, 10,000; Geo. Morgan, 6,000; John Leary's Theatre, 4,000; Odd Fellows' Hall, 4,000; Chinese stores, 25,000. Together with minor losses, the total footed up a round half million of dollars.

Columbia was emphatically down; but she did not long remain down, for with an energy worthy of the early times,

she proceeded to eradicate the traces of the fire. Brick buildings to take the places of frame ones, were commenced, and an air of bustle pervaded the place. From Sotrr & Marshall's corner, on Fulton street, up to Hilderbrand's bakery, a new and entire row of brick buildings were planned to fill the void. From the Post Office to Brown's store a range of fire-proof buildings were erected. Really elegant structures these were, that now remain to grace the town at a later day.

The Town Trustees issued an order changing the grades of sidewalks and streets. Heavy teams constantly arrived loaded with goods for the new openings. The sound of the hammer rang out pleasantly, from daybreak until the close of day; and Columbia was soon an almost entirely new city, exulting in the hope of a prosperous future. It does not seem that the fire was an actual detriment. At least it did not detract from the enterprise of the citizens, but on the contrary stimulated it, for the newspapers of the succeeding months report a period of activity and energy far in excess of the two or three preceding years.

Shortly after the fire the Trustees took action against the Chinese element, debarring them from residing within the corporate limits of Columbia, and passed an order that it be the duty of the Town Marshal to notify those occupying tenements to remove at once. And furthermore, all Chinese refusing to remove were to be proceeded against as public nuisances, dangerous to the safety of the town, and injurious to the good character and public name of the corporation. The penalty attached to a violation of this order, for each offence, was a fine of not less than fifty, nor more than one hundred dollars.

One of the more pretentious structures which grew up after the fire was Cardinell's Theatre. It will be remembered that John Leary had erected in 1854 a so-called thea-

tre in Columbia, but which, in the late fire, had been destroyed, giving place to the larger structure of Cardinell. This building was of wood, but stone foundations were laid, and the outside walls were so arranged as to be renewable with stone or brick, when desired. The building was on Washington street, adjoining the Gillespie Block, and had a frontage of one hundred feet, with a depth of fifty. It was two stories in height, the lower portion to be occupied by stores, saloons, etc., while the theatre was in the second story. It contained a dress circle or gallery running around three sides of the room, and was arranged with nearly every advantage of a first-class theatre. The space between floor and ceiling was twenty feet, and the stage was thirty feet deep. The seats in the pit were removable, thus allowing the use of the auditorium as a ballroom on occasion, furnishing the largest dancing hall in the mines. The largest theatrical companies were or could have been accommodated with plenty of room and every facility for the production of pieces in a style never before possible in the mines.

The next modern improvement which the growing importance of the town suggested was the introduction of lighting by gas. In the Tuolumne *Courier* of January 2, 1858, is to be found an account of the proceedings of the Company which introduced this valuable convenience.

The gas-works were situated on Gold street, in the rear of the Broadway Hotel. The price of the illuminating material to consumers was fifteen cents per each burner for one evening; and in consideration of the privilege of laying mains through the streets, the Company agreed to furnish fifteen lights gratis to the city, besides lighting the churches, schools, and other public buildings. The street lamp-posts were to be of cedar, turned, and painted black. The account speaks of the work being pushed forward vigor-

ously; but subsequent issues are dumb concerning gas, and it is only by personal recollection that it is ascertained that after several months' use, the works and the manufacture of gas were abandoned. The cause of the failure was the stoppage of the mains by the deposit of tar formed in the distillation of wood, which was used instead of coal, the material now in common use; added to which the light was of poor quality.

Columbia was incorporated as a city on April 9, 1857, her boundaries being as follows: Commencing at a post near the Catholic Church and near the road leading to Springfield; running thence north five eighths of a mile over the old Columbia Gulch, along the western slope of Gold Hill, to a post west of the Gold Spring Road; thence east five eighths of a mile to a post in Corral Gulch; thence south the same distance to a post on the hill towards San tiago; thence to the place of beginning.

Under the new Act of Incorporation, the following officers were elected: For Trustees—A. C. Goodrich, Patrick Smith, B. C. Northrup, C. H. Parsons, and Sylvanus Pitts; for Marshal—Robert Mullan; for Treasurer—A. E. Hooker; for Assessor—J. A. Poor.

Murder of McDonald and Leary.

Following next in the chronicles of Columbia's important events, came the murder of the above citizens, in November, 1858. On the 26th of that month Joel N. McDonald, previously a police officer in Stockton, but at that time a resident of Columbia, and who had been employed to ferret out certain desperate characters whose actions had been giving considerable alarm, was killed under these circumstances: McDonald had succeded in ingratiating himself

with the thieves, and had concerted and carried out with them the robbery of a cabin, and all were proceeding to McD.'s place of residence to divide the spoils, but perceiving a light in the house as they approached, the robbers became suspicious, and assaulted him, striking him first with a heavy iron, and then shooting him through the head, when they made their escape, leaving their victim lifeless.

On the evening of the following Monday, another murder, quite as atrocious, was committed. Constable John Leary, a most respected and influential citizen, was murdered while in the discharge of his duty, no doubt by the same gang who were concerned in the other affair.

Mr. Leary, with Marshal Mullan, was watching some suspected characters, and while endeavoring to detect and arrest them on Waldo street, Mr. Leary was killed, having, it is supposed, come upon them while they were engaged in robbing a drunken man, and at the moment of seizing one, received a heavy blow upon the forehead, which fractured his skull, while another shot him through the body, the ball passing near the heart. The murderers escaped, though fired upon by Mullan.

Mr. Leary was one of the earliest settlers of Columbia, and was a most valuable officer and citizen. His death was universally lamented.

The next day, two men, Harrison Morgan and Richard Wallace, were arrested on suspicion of the latter murder, and were taken to the jail at Sonora. Two days later, they were removed to Columbia, to be examined by Justices Letford, Dodge and Hopkins.

Wallace confessed his complicity in the several robberies that had taken place, but denied that he was concerned in the murder on Waldo street.

Wallace's testimony, and that of the officers who made the arrests, was such as to produce a conviction of their

certain guilt in the minds of all; and the Justices ordered the men to be remanded to the County Jail. The citizens were ordered to withdraw from within the bar, and the officers present, viz., Sheriff Sedgwick, Deputy McFarland, Marshal Mullan, Constables Parker and Faughman, and ex-officers Carder and Palmer, prepared to leave the Court room with the prisoners, by the back entrance, the Sheriff and Mullan leading Wallace, and McFarland and Parker leading Morgan. The people were in great numbers outside the Court, but no noise or commotion prevailed, and no difficulty seemed imminent, but as the party passed out a rush was made for both prisoners, the mob seizing the officers and holding them. Morgan was taken by the mob, but, by great efforts on the part of the officers, Wallace was preserved from the crowd and landed safely in jail in Sonora.

Morgan's life was short. Taken up Broadway and along the Gold Springs Road to the flume, a rope was put around his neck, and without a moment for prayer, he was run up.

There is a favorite incident in connection with this hanging which a decent regard for the feelings of the respectable gentlemen who have often and kindly narrated it will not permit the writer to leave out: "At nightfall, a Chinaman, with a basket of vegetables on his head, proceeding to Gold Springs, brought up all standing against the lifeless form of Morgan, which knocked off his load and nearly upset him. Looking up, the affrighted Celestial beheld with horror the pallid corpse, swinging to and fro in the night wind. He started off at a pace that made his pigtail assume a nearly horizontal position, and it is a matter of conjecture whether he has yet stopped."

For the succeeding years, Columbia presents the appearance of a town gradually decaying with the decadence

of her mines, and slowly sinking into the half-dead, half-living state which is the certain fate of every mining camp. Her glories, departing, have left but traces of the once prosperous and proud community whose history, replete with incidents, would, if fully written out, fill many a volume, and which would contain truths more marvelous than any fiction. It would tell how five thousand men through the long years brought all the resources of which man is capable to fill up their lives, while they sought for gold within the scope of vision of the proud "Gem of the Southern Mines." How they toiled, those who come after them can see. Casting an eye over the plains made desolate, the cañons and gulches eroded to their very foundations, hills and elevations demolished, carried away piecemeal, that every particle of shining metal should come at length into the purses of the toilers, the mind reverts to the time when the waste was populous, when the solitude resounded to the blows of myriads, who came, toiled, died, and left the heritage of mines worked out, towns in decay, and forests devastated. The glories of her career passing from her, Columbia's decline commenced. Not much remains to tell of her history. Here and there through the succeeding years a few events worthy of remark took place. A fire in the Summer of 1861, which destroyed buildings and goods to the value of twenty-three thousand dollars; the bursting of W. O. Sleeper's bank, in July, 1865, with liabilities of fifty thousand dollars or such a matter, after a dozen years of success in a small way; a ditch dispute; an occasional shooting scrape, or robbery; sum up the short and simple annals of her later existence, where she but lives in the shadow of the mighty past.

Fire in Sonora in 1861.

On the seventh of August of this year a fire occurred in Sonora, which resulted in a loss of about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This severe conflagration broke out in a house adjoining the *Democratic Age* office, corner of Washington and Yaney streets, involving the surrounding buildings, including the Placer Hotel across the street.

The following were the principal losses: J. and F. Faxon, Great Eastern Saloon, $7,000; Lane & Randall, Union Saloon, $9,000; O. L. Bemis, Placer Hotel, $15,000; L. Quint, building corner of Washington and Yaney streets, $4,000; C. Burden, furniture and store, $5,000; J. Hall, $10,000; H. P. Barber, law library, $4,000; Severance & McLean, Sonora and Empire Livery Stables, $2,500; W. E. Carder, *Democratic Age*, $1,000; *Union Democrat* material and building, $1,500; Dr. W. T. Brown, dwelling house, $2,500; I. Selling, dry goods, $3,000; Geo. Bush, saddlery, $2,500; John Sedgwick, Fashion Livery Stable, $2,500; Dr. Manning, $3,000; Dr. King, drug store and stock, $2,000.

Murder of Judge Brunton.

On December 2, 1860, the community was shocked by the news that Judge Thomas C. Brunton, an old and highly respected resident of Yorktown, had been murdered. The deed was discovered by Monsieur Pinchard of Sonora, and when examined the body was found to have received no less than ten wounds with a knife, three of which were each sufficient to have caused death. Besides the thrusts which caused these wounds, there were twelve others which had taken effect only in the clothes. The conclusion reached was that the old man had been reading some let-

ters when attacked, and to have made a desperate resistance, for his heavy manzanita cane was found broken near by. He had last been seen about 8 A. M., going in the direction where found.

Judge Brunton had been a marked man for the assaults and outrages of villains ever since his settlement in California. As already mentioned in this volume, he was robbed in 1855 of a large amount of money, which robbery gave rise to the Worth-Kittering murder. Subsequently other outrages were inflicted upon him, presumably by the same set of villains, who, at last, put him out of the way to ensure their safety. As remarked by several who remember these incidents, it was the most mysterious affair that ever took place within their knowledge. The poor old man was for years kept in a state of terror that would alone serve to speedily end his life, had not the guilty parties seen fit to interpose. Probably the mystery will never be unravelled, be the cause what it may, as a score of years has elapsed, and most of the prominent actors are doubtless dead.

Military and Political Affairs.

During the war times political feeling rose to a considerable height in Tuolumne, though none of those unseemly scenes resulting in the loss of life or property, which were so common in other parts of the State, disgraced the county. The reason for this was doubtless the nearly equal strength of the peace and war parties. The enthusiasm of the people was perforce compelled to expend itself in the formation of companies of troops, and the forwarding of money and supplies to the Sanitary Commission.

Several companies of volunteer troops, infantry and

cavalry, were organized for service in the war, the history of whom is interesting. The first organized was the famous Tuolumne Rangers, who were recruited in Columbia and vicinity, and of whom many were well-known and respected citizens. The Rangers numbered at the time of their departure for service one hundred and nine men all told, and were officered thus:

Captain, D. B. Akey; First Lieutenant, R. Daley; Second Lieutenant, S. R. Davis; Sergeants, J. L. Merriam, S. R. Marston and J. McCune. These troops, which were cavalry, were enlisted for service on the Overland Route, but going to San Francisco in September, 1861, they were stationed for a time at Camp Alert, forming a part of Colonel P. Edward Conner's Third Infantry Regiment, of California Volunteers, afterwards being transferred to Co. E, Second California Regiment of Cavalry.

The Rangers did not take a very prominent part in the war, but rendered good service to the Government in keeping the Indians in order, being for a long time stationed in Humboldt County, on the coast of California, and for a portion of the years of 1862–3 at Red Bluff, Tehama County.

In the Fall of '61 recruiting offices were opened in Sonora, several companies, independent organizations were formed, the object of some of whom was to proceed to the theatre of warfare and engage in the defence of the Union, while others were simply Home Guards, whose object was to restrain the acts and expressions of disloyal people.

At the date mentioned Fred Faxon was engaged in organizing an artillery company, while James Lane, Esq., was recruiting a company of sappers and miners. Captain Watson organized a company of Home Guards, who used the arms and equipments of the old Sonora Greys. Don

Pedro Lepi formed a company of Mexican Home Guards, forty-eight in number, and an infantry company was formed at Jamestown, and another at Severance's Old Mill, in the mountains.

The Sigel Guard, of Sonora, organized in April, 1862, were Home Guards. Their officers were, H. K. White, Captain; S. B. Blaisdell, H. B. McNeil and J. C. Adams, Lieutenants; Theodore Lopez, K. McPherson and H. H. Sanford, Sergeants; W. S. Cooper, John Richardson, John Barry, D. O. McCarthy and Oliver Wolcott, Corporals. Armory in Street's building.

Chinese Camp, too, had her military company, which was commanded by Captain W. H. Utter, with Lieutenants C. Mann, G. H. Fisher and Dan Vedder; Sergeants T. Cutler, Dr. Alex. Dawson, T. Pierman, W. T. Birdsall and Ben Lincoln; Corporals Offman, Powell, Goodwin and Stair, and forty-odd privates.

In this connection mention of the "Tuolumne Home Guards," of Columbia, should not be omitted, who were organized in August, 1861, receiving uniforms and equipments from the Government, and fitting up for their exclusive use an armory in Nellis' building.

So much for the military organizations. In regard to the contents of newspapers, it is to be observed that they were almost wholly given up to the discussion of political subjects and to war news, and to vilifying their neighbors. Probably no more violent, incendiary utterances ever emanated from any sheet than those which appeared in the weekly newspapers of Sonora, during the war times. Insolent, overbearing and abusive to the last degree, it is quite remarkable that their language did not lead to more frequent displays of personal violence. Judging by the columns of these periodicals, their writers were selected mainly in accordance with their power to blackguard and

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recriminate; and whole pages were filled with the choicest specimens of shrewdly concealed insinuations, or open defiance and bullying, that the brain of any newspaper writer ever inspired. It would prove interesting reading at this date, a resuscitation of articles in the old American Flag, or its Democratic opponents, but perhaps good fellowship and patriotism will be better subserved by allowing such matter to rest in its present quiescent state.

On the other hand, the giving up of their space to unprofitable discussions of national affairs, and to the denunciation of political enemies, left the papers of that date lamentably bare of local news upon which the future reader might draw for the completion of his picture of the condition of affairs in the mines.

Decadence of the Southern Mines.

Towards the end of the fifties, the Southern Mines had diminished so greatly in their output of the precious metal that the population began to decrease alarmingly. Instead of the thousands who worked in earlier years in the bed of the Tuolumne and the Stanislaus, but a few old miners and some Asiatics remained. Where in '55 hundreds delved in the plateau around Springfield and Columbia and Shaw's Flat, the small results scarce gave encouragement to the scores who had worked and re-worked the ground that their predecessors had gathered ounces from, in the palmy days. The towns were in their decadence. Tumble-down houses, adobes falling to ruin in the rain; sidewalks rotted away; doors off of hinges, and windows the absence of whose lights indicated that the liver too was gone; all these signs showed the departed glory of the Mines, and gave even more painful promise of a yet deader epoch. And that

epoch came: by the end of the sixties but few placer claims were worked with good results; the enterprising gold-seekers had sought more productive fields; by the side of the Salmon River, or along the banks of the Gila and Colorado, or amid the cañons of Montana they resumed their tasks, finding, let it be hoped, the reward that their enterprise deserved.

With the departure of the miners came dull times for the camps. The stores and saloons, no longer crowded with customers, put up their shutters and retired from a business no longer profitable. The professional gentlemen mostly withdrew from a country where there existed no demand for their services. The baker, the butcher, and the other tradesmen who ministered to the wants of an active population, sought in other and newer localities the golden harvest which had ceased in their former home.

Ditches and flumes were suffered to go to ruin, and all the thousand and one evidences of man's energy and perseverance gave token of the day of departed greatness. By the close of the next decade the resounding crash of the stamp mill had well nigh ceased, and now, in 1882, while one can not say that mining is entirely done—for yet many valuable quartz veins and much unprospected placer ground, and miles of concealed auriferous river-beds remain—yet gold extraction is comparatively at a painfully low ebb.

Later Events in Sonora.

The latter years have not been prolific in history. On the contrary, there is a dearth of interesting matter strongly opposite to the times whose chronicles have already been set down. There is to be found one incident of a partly personal, partly political vendetta, that made once a great

stir. That was the killing of Davis, *alias* Keiger, by McCarthy. This is its account, aside from doubts, from prejudices and uncertainties: Davis was a merchant, or other business man, who had resided perhaps a dozen years among the Sonorans. McCarthy was another business man, who had pursued the calling of a livery-stable keeper, aad finally that of publisher of the *American Flag*, conducting that sheet in the war times, when its rabid Unionism drew upon it the violent opposition of all the opposing political party. McCarthy counted his enemies as the hairs of his head, and of them Davis was one. It does not matter what insignificant affair their quarrel began in; it is enough to say that, after a season of newspaper denunciation, Davis suddenly met his death at his enemy's hands, the tragedy occurring in Steinmetz's restaurant, where McCarthy found his man dining. Whatever provocation was used by the deceased, it was thought sufficient to justify the act, for the assailant escaped the consequences of his act; and subsequent consideration seems to have decidedly leaned towards his justification.

In December, 1865, occurred the burning of the County Jail, with the cremation of Tom Horn. This individual, represented as something of a rough, who hailed from Columbia, had entered Sonora in the progress of a drunken spree, and had been locked up. Shortly after, an alarm of fire was raised, and Mr. Mills, the Jailor, by the utmost exertions, was only enabled to remove the other prisoners from the burning building, leaving Horn, who was undoubtedly the incendiary, to perish in his own bonfire. The Jail, which was new, had cost the County thirteen thousand dollars, and was almost the only piece of property in her possession that was worth boasting of.

Later on—in March, 1868—the United States Hotel at Sonora was burned, involving also the destruction of the Theater building adjacent, and the partial burning of the Episcopal Church near by. The hotel was situated near the head of Washington Street, on the ground now claimed for mining purposes by Mark Hughes, Esq., and was owned, together with the theater, by Mrs. Greenwood, widow of Otis Greenwood, once a prominent lawyer of the place. The buildings were unoccupied at the time, and were insured for two thousand dollars. The flames ignited the Episcopal Church, consuming the spire, belfry, the west side, and most of the roof, but were then stayed. This structure was insured for twenty-five hundred dollars.

A year later still, or in March, 1867, the suicide of a Sonora merchant occurred to disturb the sluggish current of events. This was Selig Ritzwoller, a dry goods dealer, aged about forty years, and a native of Germany.

In May, 1870, the "People's Accommodation and Express Company" was organized, as a move to secure cheaper fares to Stockton, the design being to run a line of stages from Sonora and Columbia to that city, the trips to be made in ten hours or less, and the price of a passage either way to be not over five dollars. The Trustees of the incorporation were Robert Boyd, D. McLean, M. E. Hughes, C. H. Randall and H. B. McLean, of Sonora, Thomas. M. Byrnes, of Columbia, A. B. Preston, of Jamestown, George Hanna, of Chinese Camp, S. Dingley, of Knight's Ferry, Morris Magner, of Stockton, James G. Hughes, of Confidence, and James N. Berger, of Roach's Camp.

For one year, or thereabouts, the organization kept to its purpose of reducing the fare, and by the month of June, 1871, the Stockton and Copperopolis Railway having been completed to Milton, the People's Company was dissolved.

During this period it had been in competition with the stage-line of C. H. Sisson & Co.

Previously, three lines, those of Fisher, Dillon and McLeod, had run lines of stages between those places, but through the decline in travel Fisher and McLeod were compelled to retire, while Dooley succeeded Dillon in the conduct of his business, and subsequently the firm of Sisson & Co. conducted their traffic unhampered by competition. In later years Shine & Co. alone have run the transportation lines of this region.

In December of 1870, J. C. Scott was shot and severely wounded in the Riffle Saloon by Thomas Newton, *alias* "Texas." The quarrel was of the usual sort, instigated by whisky, and the penalty of a term in State Prison was meted out to "Texas," who was the aggressor. At a later date it will be seen that he served out his term, and returning to Sonora, met the usual fate of such desperadoes.

Later in the files of the local papers is to be found an account of a fire that occurred in Sonora on March 31, 1871, consuming the ante-room of the Masonic Hall and the wooden building known as the Riffle Saloon, and doing damage to the premises of Jalumstein, Livingston, Street, Keil and Oppenheimer. The loss on the Riffle Saloon was in the neighborhood of five thousand dollars, while Oppenheimer's probably exceeded that sum. The remaining losses are not stated in the account.

Charles Thompson, a Swede, living about six miles east of Sonora, on the Ward's Ferry road, was killed, on November 7, 1871, by Jacob Oliver, another Swede, who was suspected of mental unsoundness. The deed was committed with an axe.

A pistol was the weapon with which Mr. J. S. Kimball, of Brown's Flat, shuffled off this mortal coil, and the impelling cause seemed to be that the suicide was tired of

living. Mr. K. was a much respected miner, forty-seven years of age, a native of Maine, and had mined on the Flat for many years. His death occurred May 6, 1872.

In the following July occurred the trial of William Jones for killing John F. Rebstock, *alias* "Peg Leg," at Columbia, in October of the previous year. The case, occupying two days, terminated in the conviction of Jones, of murder in the second degree, and his sentence by Judge Booker to fourteen years' imprisonment.

Another homicide, dating on the 29th of July following, was the killing of W. H. Engles by Thomas Willis, on the former's ranch near the Phœnix Reservoir. The killing was in consequence of a land trouble, and the weapon used was a shovel. In spite of the fact that Willis was the aggressor, he was acquitted on his trial in November.

October of this year was marked by the fall of the Democratic flagstaff (which stood between the City Hotel and the Washington street bridge in Sonora), thereby causing the death of Nicola Blatcovich, who at the time was engaged in lowering the topmast, being then seated upon the cross-trees, some seventy feet in the air, and meeting instant death, when the pole fell from his weight.

Ah Mow, of Chinese descent, fell by the murderous hand of his fellow-countryman, Ah Bun, at Jamestown, in 1872, and his slayer, tried and convicted of the murder, received sentence of death; but to avoid the penalty, the crafty heathen, a week before the time set for his sudden taking off, hanged himself in his cell—a common trick of condemned Celestial murderers, and one which is said to have more than once cost certain well-known attorneys a fee contingent upon a legal hanging.

Another killing, in September, 1873. This was done by a boy named John Gillen, of Columbia, the victim being an old Norwegian named Forgar Oldsen, but who was affec-

tionately known as "Uncle Harry." This murder, which was entirely without provocation, was equally without retribution, for the young man escaped.

The Catholic church at Sonora was burned on August 7, 1874, only the walls being left standing. The fire originated in a small wooden building between the Priest's residence and the church, and owing to the scarcity of water, nothing effectual could be done to save the latter building. The loss amounted to about three thousand dollars, without insurance.

The next sensation pertained to Columbia, and was the killing, under eminently justifiable circumstances, of Adolf Parou, by Thomas Hayes. Parou met his deserved death through the lowest species of immorality, touching as it did the well-being and virtue of young school-girls; and probably no manslayer ever met with more general approbation than did Hayes.

Toward the last of November of the next year the Phœnix reservoirs, on Sullivan's creek, broke, from the overcharge of waters incident on the heavy rains of that time, and did considerable damage from the flooding of the low lands below. "The creek was already booming, and the storm was at its hight, when suddenly, high above the lashing of the rain and the dash of the roaring creek, sounded the distant thunder of the coming waters." At first the creek began to swell gradually, but perceptibly, then move rapidly, until a great wall of water rolled down with thunderous roar, yellow with accumulated mud, and bearing upon its foaming crest huge logs and immense pieces of timber. On reaching Bergel's place, where the Summerville road crosses the creek, the waters hesitated an instant, owing to the narrow passage through which they had to pass. Then, with a mighty effort, it lifted the bridge as if it were a feather, carrying it away and dashing

it to pieces in a twinkling. A number of Chinamen had formed a settlement on an island near where the road to Kincaid Flat crosses. When the waters of the creek began to rise, three of these men climbed a tall cottonwood growing on the banks of the creek, and were for the moment safe, but the wall of waters, rolling twenty feet high, submerged them, drowning them where they clung."

The centennial year was marked by one tragedy somewhat out of the common run of killings, in that it was publicly done, a no less frequented place than Washington street, Sonora, being its scene. It had been years since the quiet town had witnessed such another high-handed outrage, if, indeed, any exactly parallel circumstance ever occurred within its precincts.

On June 6, 1876, Harry Hyde, James Burns and Tobias Richards, all well-known residents of the county, sought out James M. Sloan in the livery stable of McLean & Co., and entered into a wordy quarrel with him, the evident intention being to force a fight upon him. Being unarmed, Sloan was only able to offer to fight Hyde, the most persistent of his tormentors, with his fists ; but to this Hyde would not agree, telling Sloan to arm himself. An application to several bystanders for the use of their pistols being refused, Sloan proceeded to Rowell's gun store in search of a weapon, which there securing, he came back to the vicinity of the first meeting, but on arriving at the cross street, next to the Long Tom Saloon, he halted and leveled his pistol at Hyde, who was standing with his pistol in his hand, in front of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s office (now Pickle's Gem Saloon). All who saw the shooting, and a large number did so, declare that Hyde fired first, and that his adversary replied almost instantly. Hyde continued to aim and

fire, but Sloan, finding difficulty in the management of his pistol, which was new to him, succeeded in leveling fairly at Hyde but twice, his other shots exploding prematurely. When his pistol was emptied he held it above his head to signify its condition, at the same time turning towards Haag's saloon. At this instant, and while his adversary's back was turned, Hyde fired again, and struck his opponent in the right side. Going into the "Long Tom," Sloan laid his pistol on the counter, while Hyde proceeded up the street, where he was arrested by Sheriff Baxter; but at this juncture, while yet the officer had his hand on his prisoner's shoulder, some one interfered, knocking or pushing Baxter from the sidewalk into the gutter, thereby releasing Hyde, who instantly proceeded down the street, carrying in his hand a loaded pistol which Burns provided him with. Sloan, in the meantime, had left Haag's and was walking down the street. Hyde followed, undeterred by the cries of "Arrest that man!" "Why don't some one arrest him?" from the numerous and excited lookers-on, and before Sloan reached McLean's stable, fired three shots at him. Turning, Sloan grasped the pistol and wrested it from Hyde, who fled across the street, pursued in turn by Sloan, who, finding his strength failing, paused at Ryan's saloon and threw the pistol at his enemy and turned toward the Sonora Hotel (now Mark Hughes' blacksmith shop), and, reaching it, sank exhausted and bleeding upon the floor, dying within twenty-four hours, from the effects of the shot in the side—the only ball that struck him.

In the course of the town's history hardly an event had happened to more effectually arouse the people than did this shooting affray, not because two desperate and reckless men had fought a duel which resulted in one's death, but because they washed their injured honor in blood that dripped in the public thoroughfare at a time of day when

many citizens and women and children were exposed to death or injury from the flying bullets. The community was also considerably exercised over the idea that justice would not be done—seemingly a well founded fear, as the sequel might be interpreted.

The trials of Hyde for the murder, and Burns and Richards as accessories, resulted in the sentence of the former to seven years' imprisonment, while the others both escaped conviction.

The less interesting items of the burning of Brodigan's "Sonora Hotel," taking place on June 11, 1877, with a loss indefinitely stated, but probably exceeding seven thousand dollars; the suicides of Per Johnson, in October, 1878, and of Valentine Hahn, aged seventy years, in the month of February, 1879, together with some minor matters, make up the sum of Tuolumne's history for the time until the occurrence of the Texas-Sandoval shooting affray, of which the annexed is a brief account; deservedly brief, since, were it not for its recentness, there is nothing to distinguish it above the numerous other murderous affrays born in the plague spot of the Tigre.

"Texas," otherwise known as Thomas Newton, one of the numerous class of men, quiet, but still worthless, when sober, but desperate and quarrelsome when in his cups, has already been mentioned as the one who inflicted serious wounds upon Scott, a bar-tender, a few years previous, and who for that offense was confined at San Quentin for a term of years. A native of Florida, he had served the Government in the Mexican War, and acquired a reputation for fearlessness, when once aroused. In earlier years he had killed a man in a disreputable house, and at other times had had numerous encounters with persons of his own stamp, in which he had nearly always come off first

best, but frequently with wounds which would have sent a man of ordinary tenacity of life into an immediate grave; but, as each of this class finally meets his man, so Texas fell by the bullet of a foeman he would at other times have despised. The affray, in its particulars only a common Tigre row, had its origin in a dispute about a female inhabitant of that region, taking place in Wolfling's slaughter-house, and resulted in the immediate death of the unarmed Texas, by a bullet wound in the left eye, penetrating the brain. Sandoval was acquitted.

During the year 1880 but a solitary instance, seemingly worthy of narrative occurred. This was the death of Father John Treinor, from the upsetting of a stage, near Priest's Hotel. It seems that Father Treinor, in company with several of the parishioners of the Church of St. Lawrence, in New York City, whereof he was pastor, had left their home for a pleasure trip to the Pacific Coast, and while on their way to Yosemite, the lamentable accident took place. The reverend gentleman was described as a man of the highest attainments and of splendid natural abilities.

1881 proved more fruitful in events, for in that year several interesting occurrences took place to remove the dullness of the average times. Among these was the killing of a Chinaman known as Duck Lee's Brother, by Ah On, in the street, near Judge Rooney's house, in Sonora. For this the rash Ah On was sentenced to State's Prison for a term of fifteen years.

Then, in order, came the abduction case of Helen Armand, by two or more persons, one a woman, the others bearing, but disgracing, the form of men; and these low, disreputable beings received the merited penalty of their filthy work in a State's Prison sentence.

Then, for a time, the celebrated Bonanza suit of Hughes *versus* Divoll contributed its details, through several months, to interest the community, who were patriotically rejoiced when the "thoroughbred" Tuolumneites, Messrs. Divoll, Colby and others carried their flag to deserved victory; and Art herself, in the shape of Mr. Sears' caricatures, immortalized the progress of the case and the principal actors therein.

While still the case was pending, and the contestants were gathering up their forces for victory, Mr. E. A. Rodgers, a very prominent lawyer, resident of Sonora, School Director, and ex-District Attorney, then acting as counsel for the Bonanza Mine owners, was the victim of a midnight assassin, who, on the evening of September 20, waylaid him near his residence, and fired a shot, which, striking its human target, entered the back to the right of the spinal column, and, passing around the ribs, came out in front. The wound, deemed mortal at first, fortunately did not prove so, a few weeks sufficing to restore the gentleman to his accustomed tasks. The identity of the assailant has not so far been established.

On the preceding evening, the safe in which the County funds were kept, situated in the livery stable of McLean, Kelly & Co., was robbed, by parties who have ever since remained unknown, of the sum of six thousand eight hundred dollars in coin. As bound, under his duties as County Treasurer, Mr. McLean subsequently made good this sum to the County, out of his own pocket, assuming the new burden in a manner so quiet and unostentatious as to win the sympathy and praise of all.

Finally, this account arrives at the last great sensation which Tuolumne has known:

The Bergel Murder.

Frank P. Gilkey came to Sonora on Saturday, December 17, 1881, and gave information that William Bergel, an old man of sixty years, was lying murdered in the rear of his wayside inn, two miles east of Sonora on the Summersville road.

Coroner Van Harlingen and others immediately proceeded to the indicated place and found the tidings true, the body of Bergel encircled with a rope confining the arms to the side, passing also around the neck. In the neck was a knife wound, and the head crushed in, and a bullet wound in the temple, showed how life had passed away. Circumstances showed that the murder had been done for purposes of robbery, Bergel being popularly supposed to have large sums of money buried, or otherwise hidden, in and about the grounds.

Within a short time of suspense, during which a popular feeling of anxiety ran high, the efficient officers Sheriff Yancey and Deputy Sheriff McQuade obtained information which led to the arrest of Frank Gilkey, the young man who first gave information of the tragedy, and Tobias Richards, who, it will be remembered, was one of the parties to the killing of Sloan a few years past. Besides these men, two others have, up to the time of writing, been arrested for complicity in the affair, but their guilt not appearing they have been discharged.

The trial of Gilkey and Richards, important as the occasion was, and attracting much attention, besides the conviction of the accused left also the pleasanter feeling that the legal talent of Sonora is indeed worthy of comparison with that of the earlier times, when Barber, Greenwood, Moore, Dorsey, and other legal practitioners, formed a group of men unexcelled in their

profession, and who have left us as a legacy to the student and to the reader of this day the accounts of the greatest forensic triumphs, the shrewdest counsel and the deepest learning.

Stage Robberies.

There are, and always have been, two directions in which the criminal instincts of felons have most betrayed themselves, among the Southern Mines. Of these, murder is the most deplorable and most prominent, while robbing of stages by professional or amateur highwaymen has always maintained itself as second in the catalogue of crime.

With almost infinite trouble and labor, the circumstances of nearly every stage robbery that has taken place in the county, at dates recent enough to render them of interest, have been gathered and are here presented. There were two robberies in the olden times which merit remark; one of them that of the stage of Adams & Co., at Brown's Flat, when twenty-five thousand dollars was taken, has been previously mentioned. The other was the theft of sixty thousand dollars from the Big Oak Flat stage, but concerning which no reliable particulars can now be gathered.

On November 6, 1874, the stages of Shine, and Miller & Co., were stopped by six highwaymen while on the road from Sonora to Milton, between the latter place and Salt Spring Valley, and the latter stage was relieved of the Chinese Camp, and Big Oak Flat express boxes. The amount they contained was not made public.

On March 23, 1875, the mail stage was robbed near Reynolds' Ferry by three masked men. The passengers, eight in number, were unmolested, though some of them made offers of their money, but the treasure box of Wells, Fargo & Co. was taken, its contents being valued at six thousand dollars.

July 26 of the same year the same stage was again stopped at Reynolds' Ferry hill by a single footpad. There were ten passengers on board, but in spite of this circumstance, the robber, with his little shotgun, took the treasure, amounting to one hundred and sixty dollars. Following Shine's stage came McLean & Gardiner's private stage, which was stopped, but allowed soon to proceed.

The Chinese Camp stage was stopped December 1, 1875, in this county, two miles from the Union bridge, across the Stanislaus river. The driver, J. Gibbons, being alone, had to give up the treasure box without resistance. The "agent" gained six hundred dollars by this haul.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob the Milton stage on November 15, 1876, by three masked men, who had stationed themselves near the flume between Brown's Flat and Columbia; but John Shine, the driver, disobeying their commands to halt, drove on at full speed, thus foiling the robbers, who could only display their disappointment by firing at the rear of the stage.

When February 24, 1877, came around, the mail stage was again robbed at Reynolds' Ferry by one masked robber of the heavy villain order, who obtained the treasure box, together with a small sum of money, which he took from Mr. Milo Hoadley, of San Francisco. His enjoyment of the fruits of his enterprise was but short, however, as he was captured within a day or two.

Three men robbed the unlucky mail stage again, near Copperopolis, Sam. Smith driving, and divided the spoils, amounting to eight hundred dollars.

On the 16th of January, 1878, the same stage was stopped by three men, at a place on the Brown's Flat road one and a half miles from Sonora. Mr. Shine was the driver on this occasion, and Messrs. Caleb Dorsey, J. H. Condit and J. G. Divoll were passengers. The amount taken was

somewhat over five thousand dollars. For the crime Pedro Ybarra, Richard Bolter and J. Thayer were arrested, and by the following May, Ybarra was sentenced to imprisonment for life; Thayer received eight years, while Bolter was set free in consideration of his turning State's evidence.

On November 7, 1881, the robbery of the Milton stage was again reported. This time it took place about four miles beyond Tuttletown, near the Garibaldi mine. Four masked men appeared and commanded Stringham, the driver, to halt, when they broke open two wooden express boxes and the iron safe of Wells, Fargo & Co., taking the contents, amounting to about three thousand dollars, in addition to which they secured five hundred dollars from a passenger, Mr. Mundorff, of Sonora.

The latter robbers were captured through the exertions of the Sheriff and Deputy of Tuolumne county, aided by the Express Company, and upon conviction William A. Miller and William A. Miner were each sentenced to twenty-five years in State Prison, while their accomplice, James Crum, received twelve years.

On the 3d of February, 1882, the last robbery took place. This was of the Chinese Camp stage, the amount taken being less than three hundred dollars. The highwaymen leaving this region, were followed by officer McQuade, but without success, until they were taken by the Express Company's detective in San Benito county. The men, both old convicts, gave their names as Frank H. Rolfe and Joseph Hampton. Tried and found guilty, they were sentenced by Judge Rooney, Rolfe to imprisonment for life, Hampton to five years' confinement.

This closes the tale of stage robberies, if we except the account of the unfortunate fellow who stopped Stringham last Spring for three long hours, while he labored with a dull hatchet to cut open the iron express box, then to be

compelled to give it up as a too difficult job, and finally, to find himself in prison for five years for the offense.

Railroad.

The first mention of the probable advent of a railroad into the southern mines appears in the Columbia *Gazette* and the Sonora *Herald* in the year 1852, when the announcement was hailed with enthusiasm, and Sonora, the emporium, was looked upon as the prospective terminus of a railway connecting these mountains with San Francisco.

Subsequently, other times of disquiet or discontentment with the existing means of transit have given rise to railway talk. These periods of agitation have occurred at rather regular intervals of time, averaging from four to six years, and have been characterized by a large amount of talk, much newspaper discussion, and deluded hopes.

The schemes unfolded to accomplish the desirable result have been as various as the times in which they were broached. Sensible schemes and wildcat schemes; narrow-gauge railroads, broad-gauge railroads and one-track railroads; railroads starting from appropriate places and terminating in practicable localities; railroads starting anywhere fancy indicated and terminating wherever imagination's freaks suggested; railroads whose prospectuses showed the authors' sound sense and business views, and railroads whose wild ideas told of the visionary speculator. But all the proposed roads were to pass through Sonora. That was the one point upon which all were unanimous.

The most of these schemes emanated from San Francisco. Once or twice the citizens of Stocktou had the

matter in hand; but not once have the inhabitants of Tuolumne County proposed to take upon their own shoulders the task of building and running their own railroad, yet that is probably the only way in which the people's wishes will be gratified. It is not to be understood that the people of Tuolumne have not always offered aid to the various companies who have projected railways into their midst. On the contrary, every scheme thus far broached has met with a cordial reception, often beyond its deserts. Without pausing to consider the practical side, the people have, with open hands, welcomed even the most absurd projects, confident that if once the whistle of the locomotive were to resound in the foothills, the road's termination, be where it might, could not diminish the benefits to accrue to Tuolumne. A trunk line to connect (on paper) the unknown and undiscovered system of narrow-gauge railways in Nevada with the Pacific shore, but to the reflecting mind only penetrating the deserts of the uninhabited tract of country in Southern Nevada, after a passage of the highest Sierra at an impracticable point, then passing through Tuolumne, and with its western terminus at some insignificant wayside station near the bay, has of late been the most *promising* scheme which the speculativeness of railroad builders has presented.

Some indirect benefit has resulted from these various spasms. The people have become well acquainted with the resources of the section—a result of the earnest inquiries into that subject. Ascertaining the cost of a proposed road, and comparing it with the resources of the County, and the probable business which would result, has led to the unavoidable conclusion that the County could support a road of the least expensive construction, if economically managed, by her own local business. In a series of able letters to the *Tuolumne Independent*, in 1875

"Progress" stated the obvious advantages which must accrue from a railway, in a form which may be assumed to be correct at the present time. He said, suggestively, that besides the obvious saving of time in the transportation of passengers and goods, equal to three or four days on the latter, that the reduction of freights was estimated at fifty per cent. on down freight, and sixty-six per cent. on up freight; that express charges would decrease in like proportion, and fares equally. Seventy-five stores each ship from ten to sixty tons of freight yearly, exclusive of grain, flour, and vegetables. Twenty hotels receive from four to twenty tons; sixteen blacksmith shops average ten tons each; one foundry, one hundred and fifty tons; saloons, three hundred tons; while the quartz mills, flour mills, and other mills and manufactories ship a vast though uncounted amount. Sulphurets and rich ores for reduction in other places formed then, as now, a prominent item.

"It costs twenty cents per box to ship apples from Sonora to Oakdale; by rail it will be about five cents a box. One ranch of thirteen acres ships down two hundred tons yearly of cider, pickles, vinegar, etc."

"A railroad," said the writer, "will insure a market for everything." Fruit now goes to supply the home demand, barring inconsequential driblets Bodiewards, and other small exceptions. It should, doubled in production, become a massive export. Alden dryers would fit it for the world's use. Raisins and figs, than which nothing is easier to produce, kind nature doing the work, even to drying them properly, being fifteen cents per pound in San Francisco. "By rail, fruit goes quick and sure; they order to-day, to-morrow they receive, the third day the consumer regales himself, and on the fourth day you pocket the cash."

"Wheat, barley, potatoes, dairy products can hardly now get out of Tuolumne. We consume more than we produce.

By rail they will come in cheaper, and if we ever ship, will bring a better profit. We should supply ourselves and keep our money, and also sell outside to bring in money, unless we find some better product. Our grain is barter here; sent abroad, it is gold. Gold buys more goods than wheat, and we should pocket the gains of a cash trade."

"Pork, made of nuts, fruit, grain, pays better than wheat itself."

"Hay will always be in high demand here, so far removed from the plains, and its cultivation will pay better than that of grain. We will raise hay, and import wheat and barley, as by so doing we will net most cash."

"Sugar Pine is here $40 per M, but in Stockton it commands from $60 to $80. Yellow Pine brings $20 here, and $25 in Stockton."

"A RAILROAD WILL INCREASE OUR PRESENT BUSINESS"

"One lumberman saws two million feet per annum, employing thirty-five men. He will employ sixty, and make four millions of feet, within six months after the railroad is finished."

Here, in this last quoted sentence, is where "Progress" made his telling point. There is as good timber east of Sonora, approachable by a railroad, as there is on the Central Pacific Railroad where it crosses the Sierra; some say, better timber. Any way, the supply is abundant and excellent. A railroad penetrating the belt of pine and cedar will have freight by the carload for years. In such forests, a hundred million feet—ten thousand loads for a broad-gauge car, sixteen thousand six hundred loads for a narrow-gauge car—would not be missed. A billion feet is but a fraction of the whole. Unhampered by competing lines, Tuolumne's railway would transport to Sonora, to the mines, to the plains, and to Stockton, lumber enough to fence a county or to build a city. The Assessor's books

say that the present amount of lumber cut within the County's limits is five and a half million feet, and that this is nearly all used at home. Only a little of it gets to the plains. This is so because freighting by team is too costly; but let a railroad be the carrier, and the whole consumption of pine lumber in the San Joaquin Valley could and would be supplied from these forests; for the mills at Truckee could not compete, the distance being too great. Puget Sound and the Redwood Belt still would contribute to Stockton, but in a less degree, and only where the rough, hard Oregon pine or the fragile redwood were better adapted to certain uses than the durable and easily worked lumber from the splendid pines of the Sierra.

Briefly stated, it is from the expansion of her lumber business that Tuolumne's railroad will derive most freight.

"Progress" proceeds: "Marble—1200 tons, at $5 per ton, (purchaser quarried and shipped it at his own cost,) this year was a trifle, when the company says, 'we will put 300 hands on the quarry and 150 or 200 dressing marble as soon as the railroad opens.'"

Rather extravagant that, unless the demand for gravestones is on the increase. Nevertheless, it might happen that when architectural graces become of account, when San Francisco rises from being a collection of wooden, dry-goods-box-like dwellings, to the dignity of a city possessing architectural adornments, marble will take its place as the best building material, and then it follows that another extensive industry will exist here in the extraction of that mineral.

New business, in the matter of putting up new buildings, barrel, box, chair, door and window-sash factories; shipping sulphurets, slate, soapstone, more marble quarries, lime, charcoal, plumbago, chrome iron, manganese ore, nurseries, fruit-dryers, wine and brandy making, beef and pork

raising, and woolen manufacture, must result from the advent of a railroad. So concludes "Progress," and so must every one think, who ever observed the effects of a railroad.

"1,000,000 cords of firewood around American Camp."

There is not much money in shipping firewood to any place. The inhabitants of the region through which the North Pacific Coast Railway runs (narrow gauge) attempted it, with a view of monopolizing the traffic; but, like all others, they failed lamentably. This fact will be ascertained: There is no money in shipping wood by rail. Converting it into charcoal may pay, but generally does not. It is, however, probable, that in case that blast furnaces for the manufacture of iron from the excellent hematite ores found here, arise, that the consequent demand for charcoal will afford a profitable way of disposing of the superfluous vegetable growths.

These are the main points raised by the interesting writer, save certain remarks that follow as corollaries to the above, and these, it is to be observed, embrace nearly all that may be said, without detail, in favor of a railway. As to the negative side, it has not, as yet, been heard from.

Decidedly, then, Tuolumne needs, wants and deserves, a railway. Furthermore, she can support one. And, no doubt, the time is near when her citizens, without trusting to any ridiculous scheme for joining the Pacific Ocean to the deserts of Nevada, will put their shoulders to the wheel and, by dint of rustling, raise money and build a cheap, narrow-gauge road from Stockton to Sonora and Columbia (and thence a score of miles further east to the heart of the timber belt), for by so connecting with Stockton they will gain navigable water, thus keeping free of the influence and tyranny of the Central Pacific people, noted regulators of fares and freights.

Sonora—Its Society and Business.

The corporate limits of the city of Sonora are section thirty-six of township two north, range fourteen east, Mount Diablo Meridian; containing six hundred and forty acres of surface, with a population of about nineteen hundred, and containing the following business houses and other establishments: Eight or nine grocery stores, five dry-goods stores, two furniture stores, four drug stores, one paint store, two millinery establishments, two hotels, four or five restaurants, a score of drinking-saloons, two wagon-makers' shops, five blacksmith shops, one harness shop, one paint shop, two tailor shops, a large number of dress-making establishments with uncounted dress-makers, three barber-shops with four barbers, three tin shops, five shoe-maker shops, one gunsmithy, four jeweler shops, two bakeries, one brewery, two undertakers, one photographic saloon, one Alden fruit dryer in a disabled condition, one foundry, one cider and pickle manufactory, two flouring mills, two planing mills, one lumber yard, one stone and marble working shop, two livery stables, two newspapers with printing offices, one post-office, one express office, two butcher shops, two slaughter houses, six lawyers and one law student, four physicians, one dentist, several music teachers, two brass bands, three and occasionally more clergymen, four churches, three Sunday schools, one public hall rather dilapidated, one skating rink now unused, one public school in excellent condition, taught by four teachers, two draymen, and two bootblacks.

Of such is the town of Sonora, and to these, as well as to the several gold mines within her limits, does she owe her continued existence and prosperity. Although the number of business houses has suffered a slight diminution, yet the value of trade has increased and the population

risen perceptibly within the last few years. The very dull times succeeding the war having passed, and the natural resources, agricultural and mineral, having come to be properly appreciated, a new era of comparative prosperity would seem to dawn upon the town and upon the county at large. Unquestionably, immense resources for the support of a happy and prosperous population exist within these foothills; and doubtless the work of succeeding decades will be to ascertain the character of these sources of wealth and adapt them to their proper uses.

To the tourist or the curiosity seeker of the present day Sonora, aside from its historical associations, rich beyond compare, presents no great attraction; but to the resident of many years, or to the transient guest who measures his stay by a few months, no town or city endows one with more pleasant recollections, nor leaves more fragrant memories. From a merely business point of view other places and other scenes furnish perhaps better inducements to the industrious single man, or to the family which seeks merely the material prosperity of years, and the happiness which comes with the contemplation of worldly increase; but to those who look for a clime beneficent and congenial, the seeker for a modest competence, and blessed with health and sanctified by the graces of rural life, away from the toils, the temptations and the disappointments of the busy marts of the outer world, no land within mortal ken, no village however blessed, can bestow higher good than Tuolumne's capital. A town of modest pretensions, without classical elegance, without the airs and graces, the sum of modern improvements, Sonora yet unboastfully bears a crown of quiet refinement, yet breathes the charming incense of delicious repose, winning the regard alike of the world-sated traveller and the rural denizen.

Here have drifted the foreigner and the native born; the child of the tropics and the calmer sons and daughters of

the temperate zone. Each State in the Union, and every clime known to civilized man throughout the world, have their representatives in this favored spot. Cosmopolitan in taste and in appearance, the town and with it the county offers as before an agreeable asylum where no one however remote be the place of his nativity, need deem himself alone.

Made up of such heterogeneous elements, such a variety of the families and races of men, it were no wonder that their intercourse proved the reverse of peaceful and amicable; not so, however, rather does it result that the very difference of race, proves a cause of well-being. There are no preponderating elements, no race or family predominating.

Since the wild, careless days of the Argonauts have passed into history and the great acts of the past linger only in the memories of the fast dwindling band of actors in those stirring times—times when religion was but as an idle word and religious observances found few to obey their rites—with the dawn and progress of the new time, new men, new pursuits, new habits, this land has taken on with its calmer and perhaps better ways, a holier aspect. Church edifices have risen, from whence the chimes of the bell invite all within the hearing of its tuneful voice to praise the Giver of all good, in his consecrated house. And the Sabbath school sends forth its pupils richer by the pious lessons of good will and righteousness, to lay deeper the foundations of loyalty to the Redeemer and truth and justice towards men.

Schools flourish, and the law is administered equably. By the one the youth become freighted with that which shall make their lives useful, and by the other their lives are protected from the harmful in such degree as may be. Earnest and suecessful teachers whose existence is given up

to the undivided pursuit of instructing the tender mind, labor zealously to implant the seeds of the knowledge which have their sure result. The bar deserves well its past and present honors. Its memories will not shortly fade.

Not one only, nor two professions, or pursuits, are most highly favored. The earnest laborer, were his toils before the printing case, the bed of disease, at the knotty problems of legal uncertainties, in the pulpit, or in the domain of politics, literature or what not, in some way or in some guise, has earned for himself a name and so much of fame and this world's goods, as his deserts have entitled him to. Eminence has been the lot and the reward of many of Tuolumne's sons; and the common lot of humanity here seems to be not less, but rather more elevated than in other lands. Not many of wealth are here, nor do many languish in deep poverty. The fruits of the earth are the common property of whoever will put forth his hand; but to attain wealth would seem a toil of years. The golden mean, the midway lot between riches and poverty, holds the most. All of life's necessaries without life's elegancies, or in short the state that poets celebrate, and that man's best reason advocates, could seem to belong to this people.

With enough of comforts to content and to elevate, and without the luxuries to enervate, the active mind has become cultured, while the physical self, retaining its wonted powers, does not give over the life work which alone qualifies man or woman for a happy existence. Gathering refinements about themselves, many families of the later times furnish examples of true culture and morality which, without seeking acknowledgment, find only equals, certainly no superiors, in the celebrated abodes of art and polished grace. Born and bred in such a community, the rising generation, as regards intelligence, aptness and good morals, bids fair to excel in the amenities of life their pre-

decessors, who, doubtless, will be most pleased should it be so.

In examining into the tangible evidences of refinement and mental excellence, the critic inquires later concerning literary powers and taste. He learns that two local newspapers are supported in the one county, and, to a great extent, by the one town of Sonora. Furthermore, that literary socities, two in number, exist, and that these are well attended by the intelligent and interested of both sexes, and of all ages, who do not hesitate at any labor which the course of exercises may cause to fall to their share. In times past, various alert writers have owned Tuolumne as their home, and the influence of these has no doubt done, and will continue to do, much good in molding the youthful mind to habits of reflection and expression. It may be confidently expected that the brains and imagination of yet to be celebrated writers may be nurtured here.

Another evidence of refinement may be seen in the extraordinary devotion to music of a large share of the population. Instrumental and vocal, brass bands and choral societies—all have their devotees, and all absorb the attention of the populace.

It were easy to predict the future of a land like this, inhabited by such people; but now, having told the story of what has been, and given utterance to these few words respecting the present, the author would fain take leave of the subject of Tuolumne's history, feeling that additional time would, perhaps, have enabled him to do the subject more justice, but still hoping that his work will meet the commendation of those for whom it is prepared, and believing that its accuracy will, in every point, remain unshaken, he would respectfully ask the thoughtful consideration of all to whom the topic may bear interest.

The task has been a pleasant one. Surrounded by active

and intelligent minds, to many of whom the progress of the affairs herein narrated has been as an open book; aided by the suggestions and forwarded by the recollections of thoughtful men, it has been a pleasure to arrange and compile the matter presented. Circumstances have favored the progress of the work; files of newspapers have been brought from their almost forgotten repositories, and memories have unloaded their stores of anecdote. Situated for the time in the midst of the people whose history he would narrate, the author has, by association, come to an absorbing interest in their past and present, while he confesses to a high regard for the charming hospitality that has made the months pass swiftly and pleasantly.

The old must forever give place to the new. New tasks succeed old labors, and the light of brighter days shines always on the future of men. So, with a feeling of relief from the old task, the writer lays down his pen, while breathing a wish for Tuolumne and her people that the brightness and prosperity of future times may be what merit deserves and what industry and energy win.

Chronology.

CHRONOLOGY OF TUOLUMNE COUNTY.

1849.

May —. Boyd murdered by Atkins, at Big Bar, on Sullivan's Creek. On trial before Alcalde Frazier, the murderer was fined $500, and ordered to leave the district.

Nov. 7. Sonora's town organization effected.

Nov. 14. Fire in Sonora. Loss, $30,000 to $50,000.

1850.

June 1. The foreign miners' tax of $20 per month went into operation.

June 1. First term of Court of Sessions held in Sonora

June 28. Ford, a native of Massachusetts, murdered and robbed at his tavern, near Keeler's Ferry.

July 4. The *Sonora Herald* made its first appearance J. White and J. G. Marvin, editors.

July 15. First sitting of the District Court in Sonora. C. M. Creaner, Judge; W. H. Ford, Clerk.

July 23. George Marshall shot, in self-defense, by McElroy, at Sonora.

San. 27. S. R. Elmendorff shot and killed at Hawkins Bar, by J. W. Seaman, for an assault on the latter's wife.

Nov. 9. E. L. Christman and Dr. L. C. Gunn became associate editors of the *Sonora Herald*.

1851.

Jan. 25. Elander Boggs, from Baltimore, murdered by Bowen, at Curtisville, by shooting. The murderer was immediately hanged by the exasperated bystanders.

Aug. 25. Tindal Newby, aged 22, native of New York, murdered by A. J. Fuller, at Shaw's Flat, in consequence of a quarrel concerning household articles. Fuller was tried and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment and a fine of $100.

Feb. 1. Kelly was murdered at Yorktown.

March 6. William Anderson, aged 25, from Tennessee, died from the effects of a gunshot wound received in a fight with William Mulligan, who escaped arrest.

March 13. The Holden Garden riot. One man—Leven Davis—killed and four wounded, one of whom, George Dangley by name, died a week later.

April 18. George Palmer, a miner, in Sonora, shot and killed in cold blood by Wilson, *alias* Thornley, who broke jail, but was recaptured in Los Angeles, tried and acquitted.

April 28. William Bowen, aged 22, from Rhode Island, stabbed to death by Mexicans, in a fandango house in Sonora. No arrests.

May 3. Dr. L. C. Gunn became sole editor and proprietor of the *Sonora Herald*.

May 23. O. A. Byam, from Maine, killed by a cave, near Columbia.

May 26. The Common Council of Sonora held their first meeting.

June 10. Captain George W. Snow murdered at Dragoon Gulch, by three Mexicans, for purposes of robbery. Antonio Cruz and Patricio Janori, two of the assassins, were captured, tried in Shaw's Flat by a "People's Court," and hanged.

June 18. Marshal McFarlane shot and killed a Mexican, who resisted arrest and mortally wounded another. Sonora.

June 24. Corner-stone of Masonic Hall laid in Sonora.

June 28. David (or James) Hill hanged in Sonora by a mob, for outrages committed at Campo Seco and elsewhere.

July 27. William Ford, of New York, killed by R. P. Cardwell, for an unprovoked assault. At the same time and place, Augustus Kaufmann was shot and killed by Officer Evans, while trying to evade arrest. Both Cardwell and Evans were honorably discharged. Sonora.

Oct. 11. Fire in Tuttletown. Store of George Graham burned. Loss, $5,000.

Oct. 24. The *Columbia Star* first appeared.

Dec. 4. Jose Corrales sentenced to death by Judge Creaner, for horse-stealing. Executed January 7, 1852.

Dec. 9. The Common Council abolished bull and bear fighting in Sonora.

1852.

Feb. —. Thomas H. Dexter and Captain Daniels murdered and robbed at Spanish Bar.

March 11. Wilson, Hilliard and Callahan drowned in the Stanislaus, while attempting to cross during high water.

May 22. W. Murray and J. O'Sullivan became editors and proprietors of the *Sonora Herald.*

June 18. Great fire in Sonora. The whole city burned. Loss, probably a million of dollars.

July. 7. Roney shot dead by Edward May, in self-defense, at Columbia.

July 7. First meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Tuolumne County.

July 9. Samuel Malcolmson found dead at Sullivan's Creek. Murdered, and probably robbed.

July 12. Philip Flanders killed at Gold Springs by a cave.

July 14. John Amberson killed at Shaw's Flat by a cave.

Sept. 21. Dr. McGregor, a practicing physician of Sonora, was murdered by stabbing, by parties unknown.

Nov. —. Col. Falconer established the Columbia *Gazette.*

Nov. 10. Gidding, a German, murdered and robbed near Campo Seco by two Chinamen.

1853.

Jan. 24. Board of Supervisors advertise for bids for the erection of a Court House. Awarded to Bell and McBirnie for $6,500.

Jan. 26. Stanley, a farmer, murdered at Curtis Creek by parties unknown.

Feb. 10. William Jeffreys, engineer at Bennet & Brazee's saw mill, on Wood Creek, was killed by becoming entangled in the machinery.

Mar. —. Samuel E. Slater, a rancher on Curtis Creek, was found, murdered by parties unknown.

Apr. 9. Jonathan Long, killed by the accidental discharge of his pistol, Wood's Diggings.

July 7. Simson B. Merril, from Maine, killed by Indians, in the mountains, 20 miles east of Sonora.

Aug. 6. Dr. L. C. Gunn, again became proprietor and editor of the Sonora *Herald*

Sept. 5. Adams & Co's express box, containing $25,000, was stolen from the stage about one mile from Sonora. Reward of $10,000 offered for the arrest of the robbers and return of the gold.

Sept. 5. James D. Sawyer, found murdered at Moccasin Creek.

Sept. 21. Court House completed and occupied.

Oct. 1. Leipe, a Frenchman, was murdered by parties unknown, at Curtis Creek.

Oct. 4. Great fire in Sonora. Loss $300,000. E. B. Lundy was burned to death.

Oct. 8. Robert Bruce stabbed and killed a boy of Spanish and negro descent, in Sonora. For this he suffered death Dec. 8, 1854.

Nov. 1. Fire in Sonora. Loss $50,000.

Nov. —. Col. Falconer retired from the Columbia *Gazette*.

Nov. 19. Capt. John Parrot, of Columbia, murdered by Peter Nicholas. After a narrow escape from lynching, the murderer was tried and found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to death; but the sentence was finally commuted to seven years imprisonment.

Dec. 20. Austin S. Bannister, native of Tenn., killed in self-defense by T. Carrington, near Illinois House.

1854.

Jany. 10. James G. Glidden, a miner from Maine, killed by a cave, near Springfield.

Jany. 13. Peter Duer committed suicide at Tuttletown.

Feb. 22. Horace Bull, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Sonora, committed suicide by shooting.

Mar. 24. Leander Quint became Judge of the Court of Sessions.

Apr. 1. A gold specimen valued at $4,800 found at Columbia.

Apr. 11. An unknown man killed at Albany Flat by Mr. Houghton in defence of his wife's honor

Apr. 15. An Irishman, name unknown, killed by a cave at Shaw's Flat.

Apr. 22. O'Sullivan & Murray became proprietors of the Sonora *Herald*.

May 13. Benoit Marcel killed Seron, a Chilian, in a quarrel, at Camp Accommodation. He was acquitted on the ground of self-defense.

May —. The Columbia *Clipper* made its first appearance. Heckendorn & Gist, proprietors.

June 8. Stringer, proprietor of the "Cold Spring Ranco," murdered near Jamestown. Keyes, suspected of the deed, was tried and acquitted.

June 10. Stanislaus County, now set apart from Tuolumne, held its first election.

June 18. Henry L. Mahon, killed in a drunken quarrel, in Columbia, by unknown assailants.

June 19. China woman found murdered near Shaw's Flat. Supposed to have been the victim of her countrymen.

June 20. Carrick, Irish, killed at Shaw's Flat, by falling from a tree.

June 29. Unknown man, killed at Springfield, by a cave in a mine.

July 3. Fire in Sonora, twelve buildings burned, and a Mexican perished in the flames.

July 10. Great fire in Columbia. Loss $500,000.

Aug. 1. John Davis, aged 60, occupation shepherd, found murdered at Sugar Pine.

Aug. 2. Bruce and Hayes broke jail at Sonora. Bruce was severely wounded by pursuers and both were re-captured.

Aug. 7. Jean Snyder, killed by a cave, at Texas Flat.

Aug. 22. Chileño murdered in bed at Poverty Hill.

Aug. 29. Unknown man found murdered at Abbey's Ferry.

Sept. 20. Poverty Hill destroyed by fire.

Oct. —. Woman shot and mortally wounded by a party of Chilenos at Pine Log.

Oct 2. Lyons, Hazleton and Duffield engaged in a bloody affray at Sonora. Lyons arrested for the murder of a Frenchman, but acquitted June 24, 1855.

Oct. 18. Capt. Robt. Holly, of Brown's Flat, killed at Angel's Camp, Calaveras County.

Oct. 25. Danforth Gordon, killed by Isaac Williams, at Hawkins' Bar.

Nov. 3. Thos. Allen, killed by Wm. Knox, at Columbia, K. was sentenced to serve six months in State Prison.

Nov. 14. Robinson, owner of a saw-mill near Springfield, shot and killed by Vaughn in a dispute about a water-right. Vaughn was discharged from custody.

Nov. 14. Unknown Mexican killed by J. M. Escobar, at Salvador.

Nov. 20. Sam. Poole killed at Curtisville, by McCarthy, in a quarrel about the *demi-monde*. McCarthy sent to State Prison for two years.

Nov. 30. Chas. Sprague, aged 50, native of Maine, killed by a cave at Gold Hill.

Dec. 4. Sentence of Thos. Crooks, who was to have been hanged Dec. 8, commuted to 10 years imprisonment.

Dec. 8. Bruce hanged at Sonora for a murder committed in 1853.

Dec. 20. Fire in Columbia; French bakery burned.

Dec. 24. William Raney, keeper of a dance house in Columbia, murdered by unknown assassins.

1855.

Jan. 16. Martin Hennessey, a vagrant, shot and killed by officer Carder, in Columbia.

Feb. 9. Chinaman shot and killed in Jacksonville by the Tax Collector, while resisting that officer.

Feb. 15. Wm. Lyons and Samuel Johns seriously injured by the explosion of a cannon at Springfield.

Feb. 18. New Presbyterian church dedicated at Sonora by Rev. Dr. Scott, of San Francisco.

Feb. 24. Suspension of Page, Bacon & Co. and Adams & Co.

Mar. 5. Greenough and D. Hurrey drowned at French Bar, in the Tuolumne river.

Mar. 7. John Thomas, aged 27, drowned at Pine Log.

Mar. 7. Miners' strike against the Tuolumne Water Co.

Mar. 9. Failey shot by Baxter at Jamestown; drink the cause.

Mar. 10. Hanks, storekeeper at Jacksonville, suicided.

Mar. 17. The Talbot Flour Mills, on the Tuolumne river, carried away by a flood; loss $30,000.

Mar. 24. Joseph Riley shot dead by Mc. O'Brien at Cherokee.

Apr. 2. Vote taken on the proposed removal of the county-seat from Sonora to Jamestown; measure defeated by an immense majority.

Apr. 5. Peabody killed at Santiago Hill by a cave; age 25; native of Canada.

May 3. E. Cooligan, Irish, drowned at Don Pedro's Bar.

May 5. John Sheldon, police officer, stabbed to death by Mexicans; Escobar and Sebada were convicted of this murder and hanged.

May 11. Wm. Franklin, aged 27, native of New York, drowned at Byrnes' Ferry.

May 15. Elliott Higgins, a miner, drowned in a prospect hole at Yankee Hill.

June 21. Swiers, a storekeeper, at Tuttletown, murdered and robbed by Mexicans.

July 7. Judge Brunton, of Yorktown, attacked in his house and robbed of $12,000.

July 10. Kittering charged Justice Worth, of Algerine, with being concerned in the Brunton robbery, whereupon the latter shot him dead; on trial Worth was acquitted.

July 13. Chas. Cardinell, of Columbia, shot by Ingersoll for resisting arrest; act pronounced justifiable.

July 28. Uriah M. Isgrigg killed by Reuben Bessy in a quarrel, at Columbia; B. was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to two years imprisonment.

Sept. 5. John Howell drowned at Abbey's Ferry.

Oct. 6. Fire in Jamestown; loss $75,000.

Oct. 10. Murder of J. H. Smith and lynching of the murderer, J. S. Barclay, in Columbia.

Sept. 25. Drake, a miner of Shaw's Flat, severely wounded by E. T. Hunter in the streets of Sonora.

Nov. 10. *Columbia Gazette and Southern Mines Advertiser* first appeared, semi-weekly; Duchow & Cazneau, editors and proprietors.

Dec. —. Division of the county agitated in Columbia, which was to be the seat of the new county.

1856.

Jan. —. Thos. L. Jones succeeded Leander Quint as County Judge.

Apr. 14. Charles Jarvis killed by Patrick Garhety, at Columbia.

Apr. 30. Charles Lewis, aged 30, suicided at Sonora by taking morphine.

June 21. The *Weekly Columbian* first appeared, Oliver & Wilson, proprietors.

July 7. The *Daily Sonora Herald* first appeared.

Aug. 13. Petition of citizens of Columbia for incorporation granted.

Aug. 18. Two men, names unknown, killed in Matelot gulch by a cave.

Sept. 22. Chileño killed by an Indian at Springfield, in a gambling quarrel.

Sept. 29. Frenchman accidentally shot at Pine Log.

Sept. 30. A. H. Woodward and Mattison burned to death in the Belvidere House, near Chinese Camp.

Oct. 18. Bond, attacked by Edward McCauley and Andrew J. Carr, killed the latter, but was slain by McCauley, who was hanged in Sonora Dec. 11, 1855, for the offence. The tragedy occurred at Shaw's Flat.

Oct. 25. War among the Chinese at Rock River Ranch—four of them killed.

Nov. 15. John McKenny killed by a blast at Rock Gulch.

1857.

Feb. 21. Blakesley murdered by Lyons and Poer, near Sonora. The murderers were hanged Dec. 11, 1857.

Mar. —. Five murder cases before the District Court.

May 21 Sonora Literary and Scientific Institution organized; Dr. Snell, Chairman.

June 8. Contract let to B. Stout for building County Jail. Price, $13,300.

June 19. Mexican dies at Martinez from the effects of a cave in a mine.

June 20. *Tuolumne Courier's* first appearance, Columbia, W. A. and J. C. Duchow, and J. B. Urmy editors and proprietors.

June 25. Yaney wounded by McCarthy, in Sonora, in a quarrel concerning business matters.

June 26. William Davis hanged at Sonora for the murder of a Chinaman in 1855.

June —. Henry M. Funke shot by Mills.

July 4. Two men engaged in a fight at Peoria Flat, and were both killed.

July 26. Gomez shot dead by Alviso, from jealousy, at Columbia. The survivor was discharged from custody.

Aug. 21. Meadows, while robbing a flume at Shaw's Flat, shot dead by Nettles.

Aug. 25. Great fire in Columbia. Loss over $500,000. H. N. Brown, Dennis Driscoll, J. M. B. Crooks, William Toomey and Capt. Rudolph killed by falling walls.

Sept. 8. Kiefer, a German, killed by a falling rock in in a claim at Gold Hill.

Sept. 13. John Rule, killed in Columbia by a runaway horse to which he was tied.

Sept. 14. William H. Cowan, killed by a fall at Pine Log.

Sept. 22. New Jail at Sonora completed and accepted.

Oct. 20. James Kelly, aged 35, killed by a cave at Bensonville.

Oct. 21. William T. Pinney, Public Administrator of Tuolumne County, committed suicide in Stockton.

Nov. 11. Fire in Sonora. Sheriff Stuart signalized himself by rescuing a child from the flames at the risk of his own life.

Nov. 20. R. C. Payne acquitted of the murder of Vaughn.

Dec. 11. Lyons, Poer and McCauley, hanged at Sonora.

Dec. —. William Diver drowned in a prospect hole at Campbell's Half Way House.

Dec. 12. J. S. Smiley killed by Irish Tommy in a drunken row at Sonora.

1858.

Jan. 5. Morris murdered by William Pleasant in Sonora; both colored.

Feb. 10. R. C. Hughes, English, age 50, committed suicide, in the County Jail at Sonora, by taking strychnine.

Feb. —. Perley killed by Indians in the mountains east of Sonora.

Mar. 11. Richard Bloome killed by a cave on Wood's Creek.

Mar. 12. E. Linoberg died of apoplexy, Sonora.

Mar. — John Sedgwick wounded by Geo. Kirk while making an arrest. For this offence Kirk was sentenced to State Prison for five years.

Mar 27. Henry Stankens and M. Reinder killed by a cave at Portuguese Gulch.

May 3. A son of Henry McGlory, aged 4 years, drowned at Gold Springs.

May 8. Daniel Dougherty killed by a cave at Bensonville.

May 17. Cum Sow, Chinaman, killed in Columbia; probably by white men.

May 22. George Tim, German, committed suicide in Columbia, with a pistol.

May 22. G. B. Plummer, Albert Gleason, Joseph Osborne, John Simcox and John Carlyon, killed in a tunnel at Whimtown by an irruption of water.

June 15. Marshall, an ex-convict, killed in an attempt to rob a bank, at Shaw's Flat.

June 17. Hilaire Boirard, Sardinian, aged 40, killed by a cave at Duck Bar.

Aug. 4. Leonard Shoeck and Abraham DeLoew killed at Grand Bar, by two Frenchmen, brothers, in a mining difficulty. The murderers fled, and being pursued by a party, fired upon them from ambush, killing Robert G. Warren and wounding two others, themselves finally evading arrest.

Aug. 7. Fire in the Tigre, Sonora. Damage from $40,000 to $50,000.

Aug. —. Cabott, killed by Olliphan, at the Landsdale Sawmill. On trial Olliphan was found not guilty.

Sept. —. $8,000 nugget found in Columbia, by Strain.

Sept. 13. John Renn, killed by a cave, near Columbia.

Oct. 2. Cassiday killed by Dunn, at Cherokee.

Oct. 6. Fire in Jamestown. Loss $16,756.

Nov. 26. Murder of Officer McDonald, in Columbia.

Nov. 30. Murder of Constable John Leary, in Columbia.

Jan. 10. Miller's Soap Factory burned in Sonora. Loss $4,000.

Jan. 11. T. D. Bruce killed by Capt. Buck, at Tuttletown. Justifiable homicide.

23. Marion Shirley, a horse jockey, murdered by Wm. C. Davis. The slayer was acquitted.

April 27. Virgin & Co., at Columbia, found a mass of gold of the value of $7,000.

May —. Irishman killed at Columbia by the fall of a bowlder.

June —. *Sonora Herald* suspended publication.

June 22. Thomas Murnan, aged 40, committed suicide at Kincaid's Flat.

July 25. William O'Brien, Irish, killed at Columbia by a cave.

Aug. 10. Indian sluice-robber shot, at Bensonville.

Oct. 3. James McDonald died from effects of a shot fired by one Gardner, a gambler. Gardner released from custody.

Oct. 8. Bayard Taylor lectured in Sonora.

Oct. 11. David N. Hunt, of Big Oak Flat, killed in an arastra.

Nov. 14. A Frenchman murdered another, at Texas Flat.

Nov. 21. George W. Chase killed by Deputy Sheriff Hildreth, in Columbia, in the discharge of his duty. He was exonerated.

Dec. 18. Marcellus Butler, aged 28, pawnbroker, murdered by unknown assassins, at Chinese Camp.

Dec. 27. Samuel White, aged 30, murdered at Ward's Ferry, by person or persons unknown.

Dec. 27. Augustus Stevens, aged 27, native of Maine, killed near Columbia, by a cave.

1860.

Jan. 3. Rice killed at Cherokee, in a drunken row.

Jan. 9. Fire at corner of Broadway and State streets Columbia. Loss $1,200.

Jan. —. Alden Carver shot and killed by W. Costello, at Gold Springs, in a quarrel about mining property. Costello was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged, but obtaining a new trial was declared not guilty.

Jan. 26. Isaac S. Dore, aged 17, native of Maine, was killed near Columbia, by a blast.

Feb. 20. Jo. Conner killed in a fight at Poverty Hill.

Feb. —. White, aged 40, from Vermont, killed by a cave at Algerine.

April 11. Sailor Jack killed by James Dayton, in Sonora.

April 16. Kelly and another drowned at Jacksonville.

April —. Campbell suicided at Cherokee with a rifle. Cause unknown.

April 20. Conniff, aged 29, New York, stabbed to death by George Coffelt alias Bob York, at Tuttletown. On trial Coffelt was sentenced to ten years confinement.

May —. Emile Leon, alias "Yankee," shot and killed by Constable Swilling. Verdict, justifiable homicide.

May 7. The Big Oak Flat stage robbed. Wells, Fargo & Co. lost $650.

May 10. Big Oak Flat incorporated.

June 15. John McGlinchy killed by a Mexican in a gambling row. Weapon, a pistol.

Aug. 2. Fire in the Tigre, Sonora. Loss $4,000 to $6,000.

Aug. 3. Dennis Callahan killed by falling into a shaft at Columbia

Aug. 8. James Lownds, aged 50, Irish, committed suicide by taking arsenic.

Aug. 13. Fire in Sonora. Losses by Messrs. Bush, Rulofson, Sewell, and Freund, $8,000.

Aug. 16. John Killen, of Gold Springs, killed by the fall of a tree.

Aug. 16. Camille Caimus, French, aged 45, killed by "Victor," also French.

Aug. 23. A sluice-robber, name unknown, shot dead by Peter Hanson, near Sonora.

Oct. 27. Robert Dickey, aged 42, married, suicided at Poverty Gulch. Cause, family troubles.

Nov. 7. Springfield incorporated.

Nov. 10. Stephen Smith killed by his brother Daniel, because of suspected intimacy with the latter's wife.

Dec. 2. Judge Thomas C. Brunton, aged 63, native of Massachusetts, married and having a family, was murdered and robbed, near Sonora.

Dec. 17. Alexander Dunlap, aged 45, committed suicide with strychnine, at Barry's Halfway House.

1861.

Jan. 4. J. C. Heath, aged 60, suicided with laudanum, Sonora.

Jan. —. County debt was $166,000.

Jan. 10. Death of Waterman from injuries received in the Grizzly Mine.

Jan. 12. S. R. Troby killed in his claim near Columbia by accident.

Mar. 13. Capt. Eben Runnels killed by an Italian, Francisco Lombardo alias Degrei, near Sonora.

Mar. 18. James Foley, aged 32, killed by a cave at Columbia.

Mar. 22. Four Chinamen hung in the jail-yard at Sonora for the murder of another at Big Oak Flat.

Mar. 27. William Turner alias Red Bill suicided at Tuttletown by shooting.

Mar. 27. L. T. Baxter murdered by John Kinney at the Placer Hotel, Sonora. K. was found not guilty.

Mar. —. Freshet throughout the county. Great damage to claims, etc.

April 15. Hugh Canovan, aged 38, stabbed to death in Columbia by B. F. Ryder, who escaped conviction.

April 30. Orrin Waltze run over and killed by a team at Jamestown.

May —. Body of Reuben Anderson, aged 35, native of Tennessee, found in Stanislaus river.

June 24. Daughter of D. J. Collins drowned in Wood Creek Flume, Sonora.

July 4. Gen. Shields, U.S.A., delivered Fourth of July address in Columbia.

July 6. Jacob R. Giddis, Agent of the Tuolumne County Water Company, found murdered at reservoir near Strawberry.

July 26. Sloan stabbed to death in Columbia.

July 27. Fire in Columbia. Loss $26,000.

Aug. 6. Great Fire in Sonora. Loss $100,000.

Sept 5. Udo Von Keller run over and killed in Columbia.

Oct. 2. Mexican teamsters murdered in the mountains 45 miles east of Sonora.

Oct. 26. Patrick Farley, a saloon-keeper at Shaw's Flat, murdered by Pat. McCann and others.

1862.

Jan. 11. Geo. E. Deering, of Jacksonville, drowned at Campbell's Flat.

Jan. —. Carroll murdered by Smith and Tinder.

Jan. —. San Francisco newspapers sold in Sonora at a dollar per copy, owing to the difficulty of transit.

Jan. 24. Heavy fall of snow in Sonora.

Mar. 8. Petronilla Belador killed by other Mexicans at Algerine.

Mar. 12. Donnelly stabbed, by Tidford, died at Big Oak Flat.

Mar. 15. Theater building commenced, next to the U. S. Hotel, in Sonora.

Mar. 27. John Davis, a miner and capitalist of Sonora, arrested for the murder of a man in Yolo county, 12 years previous.

Mar. —. Copper excitement at Crimea House; miles of country staked off.

Apr. 2. Pedro Martinez killed by falling into a mining shaft, in Sonora.

May 26. Chinaman stabbed and killed at Chinese Camp by a fellow-countryman, who was committed to jail and there hung himself.

Aug. 9. Andrew Hempfield caved upon and killed at Chinese Camp; deceased was a native of Ireland, aged about 31 years.

Oct. —. Alex. F. Platt committed suicide.

Oct. 21. Thomas Quinn, Irish, aged 28, killed in a claim on Mormon creek.

Oct. 27. Wm. Gray injured by a cave in the Louisiana tunnel, died in the Hospital.

Nov. 11. McAllister murdered by Isaac Dann at Jeffersonville, in a dispute about water rights; Dann was found not guilty.

Dec. 27. John Davis, who was arrested in Sonora, taken to Yolo county and tried for murder, and acquitted, having returned to Sonora, was killed by D. O. McCarthy.

Wm. G. Long

1863.

Jan. 27. Thomas Walsh, aged 30, killed in a claim on Mormon creek by a cave.

Feb. 8. Shooting affray by Italian miners at Moccasin creek; two men killed and five wounded.

Mar. 1. Ando, a Frenchman, hanged himself at Hosmer's ranch.

Mar. 1. Two Chinamen murdered by Mexican robbers at Paris Bar, on the Tuolumne.

Jnne 26. Fire in Jamestown. Property of McPhillips and others, to the value of $10,000, destroyed.

June 27. Daniel Miller suicided at the Rock River ranch.

July 8. Dominique, a Frenchman, stabbed and killed at Pine Log.

Aug. 29. Great Republican mass-meeting at Sonora, addressed by F. M. Pixley and others.

Sept. 13. Charles J. Alderley and Nathan H. Pike murdered at Garrote by parties unknown.

Oct. 20. Big Oak Flat nearly destroyed by fire; loss about $50,000.

Nov. —. Robert Ferral, Esq., retired from the editorial charge of the *Democrat*.

Nov. 30. François Tavais, of French nativity, committed suicide with a shotgun, at Moccasin creek, during an attack of *delirium tremens*.

Dec. —. E. F. Hunter, formerly of Sonora, acquitted of a charge of murdering a man in Sacramento, after change of venue to Jackson, Amador County.

Dec. 26. Two Mexicans, Cosme Nunez and Luis Leiva, hanged by a mob.

1864.

Feb. 22. Mortimer J. Smith, aged 50, occupation journalist, a former resident of Tuolumne, died suddenly in Sacramento.

Apr. 5. Ossian E. Dodge, the celebrated vocalist, sang in Sonora.

Apr. —. Numerous outrages on Chinamen by Indians and Mexicans were reported at this time. At the Lacaire ranch a Chinaman was murdered, and Pedro Ybarra and Ramon Velasquez were held for the crime, and the latter sentenced to be hanged, Sept. 23, 1864.

Apr. 23. Pike Bartlett suicided at Carder's ranch, from despondency.

May 10. Pedro F. Silva, native of Portugal, killed at Brown's Flat by a cave.

July —. Peter Stemmer, a German, aged 37, committed suicide at Garrote with a pistol; no cause given.

July 11. William Fleming, of Don Pedro's Bar, murdered, and house robbed of $8,000.

Dec. 9. Larkin Richardson, native of Massachusetts, aged 65, found dead at Garrote.

1865.

Jan. 16. Henry Merle, of Shaw's Flat, run over and killed by a loaded wagon.

Jan. 16. Joseph Snyder suicided in Columbia, with a pocket knife. No cause known.

Feb. 4. Four Chileños died at Italian Bar, from inordinate wine-drinking. Their names were: Santiago Molino, J. J. Villa, Isidro Sanchez, and Santiago Godie.

Feb. 18. George Sharratts purchased the *Tuolumne Courier* of J. Duchow, Esq., and moved it to Sonora.

Feb. 20. William A. Boyce accidentally shot and killed by his son, at Davis' Flat. Deceased was 67 years of age, a native of North Carolina, and left a large family.

May 6. Pierre Mathieu committed suicide at the French Garden, Sonora, by means of a shotgun.

June 17. Fire in Sonora. The "Long Tom," Rudorff's restaurant, and Livingston's shoe shop destroyed.

July 1. Louis Schiftean, French, aged 40, killed at the Consuelo Mine, by a falling rock.

July 8. Chinese sluice-robber killed by John Mangan, at Brown's Flat.

July —. Sleeper, banker in Columbia, failed.

Sept. 30. Fire in the Tigre, Sonora. Loss, slight.

Oct. 12. William E. Thornburg murdered on Sullivan's Creek, near Algerine, for his money.

Oct. 23. H. W. Williams killed and — Shirley wounded, by W. N. Harris, in a mining claim dispute, near Jamestown.

Nov. 16. Daniel Kane killed by a cave at Columbia.

Dec. 6. Sheriff Bourland killed a Chinaman, at Columbia, while endeavoring to make an arrest.

Dec. 20. County Jail at Sonora burned, and Thos. Horn, a native of Ireland, aged 36, who was confined therein, perished in the flames. The loss to the County was about $25,000.

1866.

Jan. 1. Colonel B. F. Moore, a '49-er, and a well known resident of Sonora in early days, died in San Francisco.

Feb. 2. Attempted murder of William Kelly, of Sonora, at Cramer's ranch, by Cramer and wife.

Feb. 25. Jules F. Cholez, French, aged 33, shot and killed by Indian sluice-robbers, on Sullivan's Creek, near Sonora.

March 20. Patrick Lambert killed by a runaway horse, near Sonora.

April 7. John Morris, of Jamestown, accidentally killed by Walker Howe's pistol, during a fight.

May 12. Antonio Diaz, a Chileño, committed suicide, near Sonora, with a pistol.

July —. Montezuma destroyed by fire.

July 16. The *Tuolumne Courier* suspended publication.

Aug. 13. Six persons broke jail; four recaptured.

Sept. —. A. A. H. Tuttle, first County Judge of Tuolumne, ex-member of the Legislature, and some time Assistant Secretary of State, died at Donner Lake of hemorrhage. Deceased was one of the first settlers of this county.

Oct. 13. Fire in Columbia. Loss $4,200.

Oct. 15. Geo. Gordon committed suicide while insane.

Oct. 20. Child of William Martin, of Summersville, burned to death.

Nov. —. Geo. McQuade, of Sonora, killed in Bridgeport, Mono County, by being run over by a loaded wagon.

Nov. 28. Sang Hee killed in Sonora by her lover, Ah Tuck, who made his escape.

Dec. 8. Chas. S. Fowler, aged 55, native of Massachusetts, killed by Robert Wallace.

Dec. 19. *American Flag* newspaper suspended.

1867.

Jan. —. John Gindel, a German, suicided near Columbia, probably through insanity.

Mar. 1. A. N. Francisco, editor of the *Democrat*, died.

Mar. 11. Isaac Watson shot one Henderson for criminal relations with the former's wife. H. recovered.

Mar. 18. Thos. Dunn killed in a claim near Sonora.

Mar. 21. Juan Gallegillos fell dead at Sullivan's Creek.

Mar. 22. Morgan's Building burned in Columbia. Loss $2,000.

April 10. Adam Backer, German, died of heart disease in Columbia.

May 25. Mrs. Lassa, of Deer Flat, killed by a cow that she was milking.

May 27. Laurel Hill Quartz Mill burned at Cherokee. Loss $3,000. No insurance.

June 5. Henry R. Peterson killed in a mining quarrel at Yorktown, by James Ford.

July 6. O. S. Davis' house burned, in Sonora. Loss $2,000.

July 15. Extensive fire in Sonora. The Tigre burned. Loss $18,000. Origin of fire unknown.

July 29. Fire in Sonora. Houses of Dolores and Sugg burned. Loss $1,000.

Sept. 21. Henry Rowland Maltbie found dead at Marsh's Flat with nine buckshot in his body. Verdict, murder by unknown parties. Deceased was a native of Georgia, 36 years of age.

Sept. 24. Diedrich Michael, aged 40, of German extraction, found dead, having hung himself during a supposed attack of insanity.

Nov. 27. William F. Cooper, of Rock River Ranch, while insane from the effects of a fall, murdered his wife with a pistol.

Dec. 29. Pasqual Rochaz, alias Gonzales, hung himself in the jail at Sonora, when in confinement on a charge of killing Thomas Oljin in the preceding August.

1868.

Jan. 29. Henry Williams, of Deer Flat, died from a wound accidentally inflicted by himself.

Feb. —. John Murray, alias "Scotty," aged 38, committed suicide with a shotgun. Strong drink, the cause.

Mar. 30. United States Hotel and theater building adjoining destroyed by fire and the Episcopal church damaged. Sonora.

June 17. Tuolumne National Guard mustered out of service.

June 27. Mohammed Abdallah, an Arab, died in Sonora from heart disease.

July 4. Lockey Hancock, aged 42, native of Tennessee, killed at Big Oak Flat by the race-horse which he rode, colliding with a tree.

July 26. Pierre Eugene Mitchell killed by a cave in his claim at Columbia. Deceased was a native of France, aged 35.

Aug. 4. Wilson Teas run over and killed on the Sonora and Mono road.

Aug. 21. Fry & Comstock's mill, at Calder's Ranch, burned. Insured for $6,000.

Aug. 21. Wehmeyer & Fuller's soap factory, on Main street, near the foundry, in Sonora, burned. Insured for $2,025.

Sept. 22. Augustus Johnson, aged 52, Swedish, found dead in Sullivan's Creek.

Sept. 30. William D. Kenower, a native of Pennsylvania, suicided at Columbia with a shotgun.

Oct. 3. C. Smith, a German, aged 61 years, died of heart disease in Sonora.

Oct. 9. Cochrane's sawmill, at Garrote, burned by incendiaries. Insured for $5,000.

Oct. 19. August Meyer, a German music teacher, died suddenly of heart disease.

Oct. 21. Earthquake.

Nov. 17. A Chileño killed by his fellow-countrymen at Montezuma. Cause unknown.

1869.

Jan. 16. John Brown, killed by a cave, in a mine on the North Fork of the Tuolumne.

Jan. 28. James Munson, aged 60, of Scotch nativity, found drowned, near Don Pedro's Bar.

Feb. 22. Peter Kelly, aged 2 years, drowned in a flume at Springfield.

Mar. 17. J. A. R. Child, aged 48, native of Mass., killed by accident, in a mine at Garrote.

Mar. 21. Selig Ritzwoller, aged 44, a German dry goods dealer, committed suicide in Sonora by hanging. Cause, despondency.

Apr. —. Railroad agitation.

Apr. 10. Son of James Arthur accidentally killed at Woods' Crossing.

Apr. 22. Harris & Rodden's store burned at Montezuma. Loss $8,000, insurance $5,000.

May 4. Son of L. Jacobs, aged 4 years, drowned at Columbia.

May 9. Gregorio, fatally stabbed by Flores, another Mexican, at Big Oak Flat.

June 3. —— Hill, aged 19, drowned at Chinese Camp.

June 8. Dashaway Hall, at Brown's Flat, burned.

July —. Stephen Tonkin and Peter Lean, killed by a slide in the Soulsby Mine.

Aug. —. Mrs. Roessler thrown from a buggy and killed, near Chinese Camp.

Aug. 27. Joseph Brothers' store, in Sonora, burned. Loss $15,000.

Aug. 28. Henry Strebling, a Cornish miner, aged 28, killed in the Mount Jefferson Mine, at Garrote.

Aug. 28. Santiago Robles, a horse-thief, hung by a mob, near Don Pedro's Bar.

Sept. 1. Fire in Sonora. C. Burden's shop burned. Loss $1,450, insurance $500.

Sept. 16. Joseph Fordal, from Portugal, aged 30, killed by a slide near Columbia.

Sept. 19. Chinese riot in Jamestown. One Chinaman killed and several wounded.

Oct. 2. Dr. A. C. Bratton and Thomas J. Evans engaged in a quarrel at a ball in Jamestown, and both received serious wounds.

Oct. 26. William Arthur, editor of the *Union Democrat*, found dead in his room, at the Sonora Hotel.

Nov. 9. Frederick Schwilk, a German brewer, committed suicide at Shaw's Flat, by severing an artery.

Dec. 6. William G. Heslep, died in Arizona.

Dec. 17. Dr. Perez Snell, died, aged 87 years.

1870.

Jan. 21. William Whitto, a Cornish miner, aged 50 years, hanged himself in Sonora.

Mar. 27. A Chinawoman, murdered and robbed near Jacksonville, by unknown parties.

Apr. 11. Christisen Mosbrogan, a Norwegian, aged 45, found dead at Mountain Brow.

Apr. 18. Walter Griffin, aged 5, drowned at Columbia.

Aug. 30. Fire at Chinese Camp. Loss $28,000.

Sept. 20. Orrin R. Harrison, aged 62, murdered near Hyde's Mill. The weapons used were an axe and a rifle. Hiram W. Poole, accused of the crime, committed suicide in jail.

Sept. 21. Spencer Blair, aged 50, a farmer residing at Summerville, fell dead.

Sept. 29. Judge J. N. Stone, died in San Francisco.

Oct. 17. Christian Reist, native of New York, aged 50, killed by a slide at Mexican Flat.

Dec. 21. J. C. Scott, severely wounded by Thomas Newton, *alias* "Texas," who was sent to State Prison for three years for the offense.

1871.

Jan. 18. Bernard Tanzi, aged 50, native of Italy, killed in his claim, near Sonora, by a slide.

Jan. 24. Hyppolite Bonvard, a French miner, aged 45, found murdered.

Feb. 13. Robert Bigsby, native of N. B., aged 45, died suddenly, at Jeffersonville.

Mar. 11. Henry Thompson, a Scotchman, aged 50, fell dead from intemperance, at Algerine.

Mar. 11. Hiram W. Poole, held for the murder of O. R. Harrison, suicided in jail.

Apr. —. Large fire in Sonora; the Riffle Saloon, and other buildings burned. Loss $21,000, insurance $14,000.

Apr. —. Prentice Mulford was a contributor to the *Union Democrat* at this time.

June 9. M. H. Hyde's dwelling house burned. Loss $800.

June 13. Chinese sluice robber killed, at Columbia.

July —. Fire at corner of Washington and Hospital Streets, Sonora, caused by explosion of kerosene. Oppenheimer's store burned. Loss $8,000, insurance $4,000.

Aug. 11. John S. Anderson, a Swede, aged 50, toll-keeper on the Sonoma and Mono road, murdered by two men.

Sept. —. J. R. Hancock, aged 40, native of Tenn., murdered at a point fifty miles east of Sonora. Doubtless by Indians.

Oct. 15. John F. Rebstock, known as "Peg Leg," killed in Columbia, by William Jones, who was sentenced to State's Prison for 14 years.

Nov. 7. Charles Thompson, killed by Jacob Oliver, east of Sonora, in a drunken fight. They were both Swedes, and were partners in farming. Oliver was convicted of murder and sent to State Prison for 12 years.

Dec. 2. J. M. Hernandez accidentally killed by Henry Morgan, in a drunken fight at Columbia.

1872.

Jan. 15. John M. Loring, of Shaw's Flat, found dead.

Jan. —. Joseph Perano and wife, Italians, killed near Sonora by a runaway team.

Mar. 26. Earthquake.

Apr. —. Ah Mow killed by Ah Bun, a gambler, at Jamestown.

Apr. 3. Earthquake.

Apr. 26. Richard Inch drowned in the Tuolumne.

May 5. Josiah S. Kimball committed suicide with a pistol; he was a native of Maine, a miner, and aged 45 years.

May 7. Jacob Betzer, a German living at Big Oak Flat, killed by a fall.

July 29. W. H. Engles killed by Thomas Willis, who was tried for manslaughter and acquitted.

July 29. Banks Winton, aged 92, the oldest resident of Tuolumne county, found dead in his room, at Shaw's Flat.

Sept. 22. Louis Lefevre, a Frenchman, aged 70, fell dead in Sonora from natural causes.

Oct. 8. James W. Coffroth dropped dead in Sacramento.

Oct. 19. William Hill, aged 48, of Irish descent, killed by a cave at Brown's Flat.

Nov. 2. Nicolo Blatcovich killed by the falling of a flag-staff at the City Hotel, Sonora.

Dec. 19. Geo. F. Wright, aged 41, miner, native of Ohio, died of apoplexy at the Excelsior mine.

Dec. 24. Captain Henry Smith, of Brown's Flat, suicided in the County Hospital.

Dec. 30. Manuel Inas, a Portuguese miner, killed by a cave at Spring Hill, on Woods' Creek.

1873.

Jan. 18. William Logan, from Pennsylvania, drowned.

Jan. —. Eudora Pope, aged 11 years, killed while skating in Columbia.

Feb. 7. B. A. Mardis died suddenly at Sacramento.

Mar. —. James McLean, a former well-known resident of Columbia, died in Stockton.

Mar. 6. Ah Bun found guilty of the murder of Ah Mow, and sentenced to be hanged April 25.

Mar. —. Floyd R. Cowles, aged 46, from New York, froze to death near Northrup's.

Apr. 7. Thomas Hodge died suddenly of heart disease at Confidence.

Apr. 13. Ah Bun, under sentence of death, hung himself in jail at Sonora.

Apr. 30. Henry Vail died suddenly of heart disease at Northrup's; deceased was a native of New York, aged 66.

May 8. Henry Howard found dead at Quartz Mountain; cause debility.

May 15. Chinaman killed in Shine's claim, in Columbia, by a cave.

May —. Ah Fook murdered in Columbia.

June 24. Charng Wy, a Chinese desperado, of Chinese Camp, attempted murder, resisted arrest, and committed suicide.

July 8. —— Burns, aged 8, run over and killed at Columbia.

July 14. Daniel Walker killed at Deadman's Bar, on the Stanislaus.

July 18. Thomas N. Cazneau died in San Francisco, aged 64. Deceased had been a prominent resident of Tuolumne in early days.

July 31. Joseph Rademacher killed by a falling building, at Columbia.

Aug. —. Henry P. Barber died in San Francisco of paralysis. At one time he held the position of District Attorney in Tuolumne county, and took a prominent part in public affairs.

Aug. 15. Lot Carmell, aged 68, killed at Pine Log by falling over a cliff.

Sept. 8. John H. Richards stabbed to death by William Grundy.

Sept. 18. Ah Kew murdered and robbed at Soldiers' Gulch, probably by Indians.

Sept. 22. Torgar Olsen killed by a boy of 17, named John Gillen.

Oct. 11. Armand Hincelin, French, aged 48, painter by occupation, committed suicide by shooting, at Chinese Camp.

Oct. 17. The shaft of the great Soulsby mine burned out; loss $3,000 to $4,000.

1874.

Jan. —. Yo Hung hanged himself at Campbell's Flat.

Jan. 9. Son of Joseph Daigle, aged 9, drowned in a well at Jamestown.

Jan. 17. A. J. Mussche, a Belgian miner, aged 60, killed by a slide at Jamestown.

Mar. 19. Simon Marque, a Frenchman, aged 50, died of heart disease in Sonora.

Mar. 23. Martin Barry, aged 50, killed in the White Rock claim, Brown's Flat, by a cave.

May —. Prof. Denton delivered a course of six lectures on scientific matters, in Sonora.

June 1. Andreas Vanderwerff, *alias* Tom Potter, crushed to death in his claim at Experimental Gulch.

June 2. J. D. Murphy's flour mill, near Big Oak Flat, burned.

June —. M. B. Duffield, a former well-known inhabitant of Tuolumne, murdered in Arizona.

June 15. William H. McLarty killed by a fall at Montezuma.

June 28. Fire in Sonora; John Wolfling's house burned; loss $1,500, insurance $600.

July 8. Fire in Soulsbyville; August Authemann's store and contents destroyed; loss ———, insurance $2,000.

July —. George Washington Haver found dead at Campbell's Flat from old age and debility.

Aug. 1. William Morgan, formerly of Columbia, killed by Indians.

Aug. 7. Fire in Catholic church, Sonora; loss $3,000.

Sept. 1. Jose Baracca murdered by Henry Rhodes at Campbell's Flat. R. was convicted of manslaughter and sent to State Prison for two years.

Sept. 11. Thomas Ripley, a miner, native of Massachusetts, fell into a shaft at Chinese Camp, and was instantly killed.

Oct. 1. G. H. Ashe's house in Sonora burned; loss $2,000.

Oct. 9. S. M. Comfort crushed to death at Bradford & Way's saw-mill

Oct. 26. Thomas Cunniff died suddenly in Columbia, from the effects of intemperance.

Nov. 7. The Sonora and Milton stage, Miller's line, robbed of the express box, containing $341, at Salt Spring Valley.

Nov. 14. Adolph Parou, aged 50 years, killed in Columbia by Thomas Hays, for debauching the latter's daughter.

1875.

Jan. 25. Chinaman killed at Montezuma, by a cave.

Jan. —. Donald Davidson, a well known miner, died in San Francisco. Deceased was at one time principal owner in the great Soulsby mine.

Feb. 10. G. H. Ashe's house again burned.

March —. U. S. mail stage robbed at Reynolds' Ferry, by three men, and over $6,000 taken.

March 27. John McCoole, miner at Table Mountain, caved on and killed. Deceased left a wife and three children.

March —. Cinnabar discovered at Marsh's Flat, on the Tuolumne River.

May —. Catholic Church in Columbia burned.

May —. Dr. J. J. Franklin died from the effects of an accident.

May 13. Catherine Long, of Jacksonville, chastised by her brother, Patrick Harney, from the effects of which she died.

June 18. Chinaman murdered near Jacksonville.

June 19. Another one murdered and robbed near Montezuma.

July 4. Ernest Adolf Krause thrown from a horse and killed, in Columbia.

July 8. Fire at Chinese Camp. Loss, $——; insurance, $9,000.

July 16. Fire at Sonora. H. L. Street's residence burned. Loss not given; insurance, $1,600.

July 24. Joseph Antoine found dead in Springfield.

July 25. Harvey Briggs killed at Northrup's by a team.

July 26. Fire at Shaw's Flat. Dwelling house of Dickinson burned; loss, $5,000.

July 31. Robbery of Sonora and Milton stage, at Reynolds' Ferry. One man engaged. $160 taken.

Aug. 20. Paulo Demartini drowned himself in a mining shaft near Jamestown.

Aug. —. W. H. Roberts and E. H. Clough became proprietors of the *Union Democrat*.

Aug. 22. J. Barbetas murdered an Indian woman at Montezuma.

Sept. 19. Peter Nelson, aged 50, miner by occupation, found dead in Sonora.

Sept. 27. George L. Barker, or Booker, died suddenly at Jamestown, aged 48.

Nov. —. Heavy rains this month. The Phœnix reservoir burst, and carried away the bridge over Sullivan's Creek, and drowned three or four Chinese miners living below.

Nov. 30. Mrs. Bridget Gaynor shot and killed by Patrick Shine, at Columbia.

Dec. 1. The Sonora and Milton stage robbed, near Union Bridge; $600 taken.

Dec. 1. John Podesta's distillery, at Yankee Hill, burned.

Dec. —. John S. Nugent, of Columbia, said to have been a natural son of George IV, by Mrs. Fitzjames, died in the Insane Asylum.

1876.

Jan. 17. Abner Murray found dead near Sonora, having committed suicide with strychnine.

Jan. 20. William Von Stein, German storekeeper, found dead at Pine Log.

Jan. 29. E. M. Hampton's house burned, at Roach's Camp.

Feb. —. Religious revival in Sonora.

Feb. 15. Captain Henry Bacon, of Summerville, an old '49-er, died of paralysis; aged 72.

March 7. John Sharwood drowned in Sullivan's Creek.

April 25. Ernest Stocker, a Dane, aged 45, suicided at Mountain Pass.

May 1. O. C. Gunn shot and killed by John Conlin, in self-defense, at Experimental Gulch.

May 5. Sloan killed by Hyde, in Sonora. Hyde, Burns and Richards were held for the murder; of whom one, Hyde, was convicted, he receiving a seven-years' sentence.

May. 7. W. H. Smith, once Lieutenant in Stevenson's Regiment, suicided with morphine, at the Hospital in Sonora.

May 15. J. M. Ayres committed suicide with a rifle, at Deer Flat. Supposed cause, despondency.

May 15. John Wagner, aged 14, accidentally killed by his brother Charles, with a shotgun, at Chinese Camp.

May 28. John Hyde's building burned; loss, $1,000.

June 20. F. Bacinta, aged 16, killed by a cave at Martinez.

July 3. Jack Swindells, an Englishman, and old resident of Tuolumne, found dead on Sullivan's Creek.

July 19. Alfred Warren Stearns died suddenly at Shaw's Flat.

Sept. 22. Fire in Sonora. House of Cuevas, on Hospital street, burned. Loss, $2,200; insurance, $900.

Sept. 29. Quin Sing murdered at Central Ferry, by parties unknown.

Nov. 3. Edward Connolly, charged with robbery, broke jail at Sonora.

Nov. 15. Unsuccessful attempt to rob the Sonora and Milton stage, at Brown's Flat.

Dec. 2. M. W. Brooks, aged 66, an old resident of Sonora, killed by the fall of a tree.

Dec. 11. Earthquake.

1877.

Jan. 4. Henry Pilon, known as "Bibi," died from exposure.

Jan. 17. John McCabe, once Justice of the Peace at Brown's Flat, suicided at San Jose.

Feb. 10. Peter Olsen drowned in Tuolumne River.

Feb. 17. Jean, or Victor, Belli, French, aged 45, suicided with a pistol at Peoria Flat.

Mar. —. Robbery of the Sonora and Milton stage at Reynold's Ferry. $108 taken.

June 17. T. Brodigan's Sonora Hotel burned. Loss, $14,600. Insurance, $5,500.

July 9. Asa Timmons from Michigan, aged 42, shepherd by occupation, died in the hospital at Sonora, from the effects of injuries received from a bear.

July 14. Fire in Sonora. Reitz's saloon burned. Loss, $1,100.

July 18. Fire in Sonora. Losses to John Perano, F. Conrad, Parsons & Wise, H. H. Rowell, Mrs. Lopez, Steinmetz, and Van Harlingen. Gross amount, $5,350, with insurance of $950.

Aug. 9. Robbery of the Sonora and Milton stage by three men. Amount taken, $800.

Aug. —. Frank Gomez killed by a cave at Columbia.

Aug. 15. Ohio Mining Company's Works burned. Loss, $3,000.

Aug. —. The Sonora and Milton stage again robbed at the usual place, and $600 taken. Two men, Odum and Benson, were arrested for it.

Oct. 1. Francis D. Cook, miner, native of Maine, aged 44, drowned in the South Fork of the Stanislaus, near Northrup's.

Oct. 6. Fire at Knickerbocker Flat. L. Donder's store burned. Loss, $5,000; insurance, $3,000.

Oct. 12. Albert Schwilk kicked to death by a horse in Columbia.

Dec. 27. James Morrison, aged 9, accidentally killed at Jamestown.

1878.

Jan. 15. Robbery of the Sonora and Milton stage at Brown's Flat, and over $5,000 taken.

Jan. —. Capt. Buck, aged 75, '49er, died at Rawhide of paralysis.

Feb. 2. Fire at Chinese Camp. Dr. Lampson's office and drug-store burned. Loss, $3,000.

Mar. 16. Bernard Martin, Irish, miner, aged 42, died suddenly of apoplexy in Sonora.

Mar. 18. The house of John Atbers, at Big Oak Flat, was burned, and the owner fatally injured in the fire. A. was a native of Maryland, 78 years of age.

Mar. 19. W. D. Davies' house, near Columbia, burned.

Mar. 23. Bradford & Way's planing mill, in Sonora, burned. Loss, over $5,000, with no insurance. The mill was rebuilt and running again within a month.

April 13. Dunster murdered at Yankee Hill. D. Rolero was arrested for the crime, but escaped conviction.

May —. Christopher J. Brown, aged 10, accidentally shot himself, at Spring Meadows, the wound proving fatal.

May 14. A. H. Colburn, aged 64, native of Massachusetts, fell dead at Kincaid's.

May 15. Marie Guitonneau, French, aged 54, found dead at Pine Log.

Aug. 23. Michael Ryan killed by a fall in the New Albany mine.

Aug. 30. Ah Chung killed at the Halfway House by a cave.

Sept. 6. Col. Thomas R. Stoddart died in Sonora.

Oct. 1. Thomas Mahoney died of injuries received in his claim at Brown's Flat.

Oct. 19. Per Johnson, of Sonora, a Swede, aged 54, suicided, leaving a wife and family.

Oct. 29. Joseph E. Kenniston died of heart disease at Garrote.

Nov. 2. W. H. Rulofson killed in San Francisco by a fall. Had been one of Tuolumne's prominent citizens in early days.

Dec. 31. Fire at Confidence. Mrs. Harms' hotel burned.

1879.

Feb. 27. Valentine Hahn, aged 69, suicided in Sonora by means of a shotgun.

Mar. 16. Tuolumne Brewery damaged by fire. Loss $2,600, partly insured.

Mar. 27. Samuel J. Brown, of Columbia, a carpenter by occupation, suicided by poison, owing to ill-health.

Apr. 7. John McCarty, Irish, aged 59, shot and killed by Thomas Maguire, aged 80, at Byrne's Ferry. At his trial Maguire plead guilty of manslaughter and was sentenced to two and a half years in State's Prison.

May 27. Fire in Columbia; Louis Levy's residence consumed, with a loss of $1,600.

May 30. S. R. Lucas, Irish, aged 52, found dead near Deer Flat. Verdict, murdered by a Chinaman.

June 16. Daughter of Michael Wilson, aged 7, drowned at Chinese Camp.

July 14. Thomas Newton, *alias* "Texas," killed by George Sandoval, at Wolfling's slaughter house, in Sonora. Sandoval was released.

July 23. Fire near Columbia; house of John Williamson burned.

Sept. —. Discovery of the great bonanza, by Divoll & Co.

Sept. 1. Fire in Sonora; Baptist church damaged to the extent of several hundred dollars.

Nov. 14. Francis Terry, accidentally killed near Chinese Camp.

Nov. 30. James Calder died suddenly, at a point east of Sonora.

1880.

Jan. 5. Judge Rooney became Superior Judge.

Jan. 17. Ephraim A. Harlow, killed by a runaway at Chinese Camp.

Jan. 19. Fire at Columbia. P. B. Bacon's house burned. Loss ——, insurance $500.

Feb. 1. Michael Brown, of Brown's Flat, a miner of Scotch descent, aged 71 years, committed suicide by shooting.

Mar. 14. Flour mill of James T. Padderson, at Mountain Brow, destroyed by fire. Loss not given; insurance $1,000.

Apr. 28. Thomas Taylor, aged 34, English, found dead at Bald Mountain.

May 16. Thomas Belton, from Chili, aged 75, found dead in his cabin, on Curtis Creek.

June 20. Accident at the Olsen mine; the cage containing four men fell forty feet, severely injuring all of them.

June 24 L. D. Bond, a United States surveyor, drowned in the Tuolumne River.

July 17. Ah Hong, murdered on Ward s Ferry road by unknown persons.

July 28. John Gibbons, aged 22, stage-driver by occupation, shot himself dead, by accident, at Milton.

Sept. 1. Fire in Chinese Camp; property of Egling, Wilson and Morris, destroyed; loss not stated; insurance $3,800.

Oct. 1. Fatal stage accident near Priest's Hotel; Father Treinor, a Catholic Priest, was mortally injured.

Oct. —. George Scammell found dead near Northrup's; verdict of coroner's jury, death caused by parties unknown.

Oct. —. Fire in Sonora. J. C. Duchow's residence burned; loss $3,000. Barry and wife, of Columbia, arrested as incendiaries.

Oct. 22. James Maclean, accidentally killed in Auburn. A much respected former resident of Tuolumne. His age at the time of death was 49.

Nov. 31. Niels Nelson, a Norwegian miner, found dead at Mountain Brow.

Dec. 28. Charles Grant, aged 21, shot himself with a pistol, at Quartz Mountain. Supposed suicide.

1881.

Jan. —. Wm. H. Ford, once County Clerk of Tuolumne, died in Martinez, Contra Costa County.

Mar. —. Dominico Antonioli, aged 72, found dead at Italian Camp.

Mar. 21. Philip Mathews died at Fallon's Hotel, Columbia. Probable suicide.

Apr. 25. Ah Chee killed by Ah Own, in Sonora. The assassin was found guilty and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

May 7. Fire in Sonora. Thomas McGee's house situated on Washington street, burned.

May 27. E. W. Cordero and Treney C. Marshall found guilty of abducting Helen Armand for purposes of prostitution.

July 14. Sam Smith, miner, aged 59, native of Sweden, killed by a blast, at Cherokee.

July 28. Frank Way's lumber-mill burned. Loss $30,000; no insurance.

Aug. 18. Wm. Bruskie, Jr., suicided at Peoria Flat, by taking poison.

Sept. —. Fire on Drew's ranch, near Garrote, causing a loss of $3,000. John L. Morrison, aged 56, native of N. C., died from over-exertion on this occasion.

Sept. 21. Attempted assassination of E. A. Rodgers, at Sonora, by unknown parties.

Sept. — Railroad agitation.

OFFICERS OF TUOLUMNE COUNTY.

The following tables give the names of the incumbents of the various offices, with the dates at which their terms of office began—the elections mostly occurring in September or October of the preceding year.

In addition, these facts have been elicited:

The total vote of Tuolumne County in 1851 was 1,282. In 1852, it was 5,672; in 1857, 5,504; in 1863, 3,777; in 1868, 2,095; in 1872, 1,559; and in 1877, 1,807.

In 1851, Sonora polled 650 votes; in 1852, 1,030.

Columbia's vote in the former year was 168, while in 1852 it had risen to 1,230.

Shaw's Flat, which in 1851 threw 114 votes, in the following year gave 368; while Springfield, where no polls were held in '51, by the next year had 280 voters.

To explain apparent discrepancies in the following tables, it should be recollected that the number of townships in the County was frequently changed, the number varying from four to seven; and also, it should be said, that for a portion of the time the Coroner performed the duties of Public Administrator, as did the County Clerk those of Recorder and Auditor.

During a portion of the time, also, Assessors and Collectors of the taxes were elected for each of the four revenue districts into which the County was divided.

During the years 1871 and 1877 no changes took place; therefore, these years do not appear in the table.

Officers of Tuolumne County from 1849 to 1881.

OFFICES.	1849.	1850.	1851.	1852.	1853.
State Senator	Douglass, Lippincott, Taylor and Vermule			P. Hubbs, A. Anderson	Jas. W. Coffroth.
Assemblymen	B. F. Moore, B. P. Baldwin, M. M. Stewart, R. M. Heath, C. M. Creaner, J. S. K. Ogier, J. C. Moorhead, J. F. Stephens.	B. F. Moore, D. P. Baldwin, M. M. Stewart, C. M. Creaner, J. Ogier, J. C. Moorhead, J. F. Stephens, W. M. Shepherd and John Cave.	B. F. Moore, D. P. Baldwin, W. Wilkins	J. W. Coffroth, T. J. Ingersoll, D. L. Blanchard, Jesse Brush, W. B. Dameron	J. J. Hoff, J. W. Mandeville, J. M. Wilson, Jesse Brush, W. C. Meredith.
County Judge		A. A. H. Tuttle	A. A. H. Tuttle	A. A. H. Tuttle	A. A. H. Tuttle.
Sheriff		George Work		H. K. Swope	
Recorder				David Adams	David Adams.
County Clerk		W. H. Ford		W. H. Ford	
County Surveyor				E. Hyatt	
Treasurer			D. A. Enyart	D. A. Enyart	
District Attorney			J. K. Shafer	H. Bull	
Assessor		D. P. Blanchard		B. A. Mardis	James Hoyt.
Public Administrator			J. M. Huntington	J. M. Huntington	Chas. M. Radcliffe.
Coroner		R. C. Barry (acting)		C. Cross	W. T. Brown.
Supervisors				Ezra Cooper, Rob't. McGarvey, F. T. Houghton, J. P. Clough	Joseph Heslep, J. D. Patterson, A. J. Chase, Edward Conway, Robert McGarvey.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 1		R. C. Barry, C. M. Radcliffe	R. C. Barry, C. M. Radcliff		J. J. Fish, J. M. Anderson.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 2					J. A. Brunson, F. L. Pierrepont.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 3			Paul K. Hubbs		J. M. Stuart, E. Hillhouse.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 4					J. Taneyhill, J. H. Knowles.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 5					H. C. Gardner, J. P. Ward.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 6					J. Bell, Wm. Rowlett.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 7					
Constables, Tp. 1					Jno. Leary, J. C. Brown.
Constables, Tp. 2		W. H. Brown			H. B. Riley, J. A. Willingham.
Constables, Tp. 3					Wm. Aspinall, Wm. Miller
Constables, Tp. 4					J Ledford, Wm. Osborn.
Constables, Tp. 5					S. B. French, Joel Bass.
Constables, Tp. 6					R. E. Thompson, B. M. Shipley.
Constables, Tp. 7					

OFFICES.	1854.	1855.	1856.	1857.	1858.
State Senator	T. G. Kendall	J. M. Mandeville	J. W. Coffroth	J. W. Mandeville	Wm. Holden.
Assemblymen	J. J. Hoff, J T. Hoyt, J. M. Mandeville, H. B. Goddard, B. D. How	F. Amyx, T. J. Oxley, Samuel McCurdy, C. R. Galien, S. M. Quinn	S. W. Oxley, T. C. Brunton, J. T. Van Dusen, M. McGehee	G. W. Patrick, J. K. Underwood, Geo. H. Rodgers, Caleb Gilman	A. A. H. Tuttle, W. J. Markley, P. M. Holderman, T. Hamblin.
County Judge	L. Quint			Thos. S. Jones	T. S. Jones.
Sheriff	P. L. Solomon		J. M. Stewart		John Sedgwick.
Recorder	David Adams		M. C. Walrath	Geo. Seckel	Geo. Seckel.
County Clerk	Geo. S. Evans		R. A. Robinson		Geo. S. Evans.
County Surveyor	A. W. Richardson	W. H. Finney	R. M. Wilson		R. M. Wilson.
Treasurer	P. O. Bertini		W. W. Traylor		C. M. Radcliff.
District Attorney	H. P. Barber		C. Dorsey		Leander Quint.
Assessor	Geo. A. Field	J. P. Clough	J. P. Clough		R. A. Robinson.
Public Administrator	Thos. C. Brunton		W. Pinney		Wm. Donovan.
Coroner	Van Dusen	T. J. Hancock	J. A. Davis		John Walker.
Sup't of Schools			R. Porterfield		
Supervisors	Peter Mehen, H. G. Wilson, A. Parker, L. D. Loring	E. Conway, J. Darden. Charles Staples, Abraham Parker, E. Tichnor	Wm. Collier, H. A. Nelson, O. H. Bradbury, William Wetherill, J Brown	R. M. Henry, Wm. Dow, L. D. Streeter, R. A. Robinson, George C. Webster	J. B. Henry, John Willis, Geo. B. Keyes, E. Parks.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 1	S. D. Abbot, J. Curley	E. Willington, C. H. Chamberlain	W. H. Ford, D Hall	W. H. Ford, J. Letford	W. H. Ford, J. Letford.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 2	G. A. Pendleton, J. Crathers	H. Benton, G. Pendleton	C. H. Chamberlain, L Milner	J. Stinchfield, E. B. Drake	E. R. Galvin, E. B. Drake.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 3	J. M. Stuart, W. H. Wo th	J. M. Stuart, W. H. Werth	E. Baker, F. B. Lattimer	A. B. Preston, W. Utter.	A. B. Preston, W. H. Utter.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 4	M. McGehee, L. McDonald	McGehee, —. Keyes	P. Holderman, W. Soloman	T. Chandler, M. McGehee.	M McGehee, J. Harbaugh
Justices of Peace, Tp. 5	S. McCurdy, M. J. Davis	C. Gilman, M. Davis	W. Saunder, W. Raymond	J. Collinridge, E. Parks.	S. M. Buck, W. Colton.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 6	O. S. Warren, F. H. Ayers				C. Wetherill, G. Slocumb.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 7	E. Conway, J. Cogswell.	J. Cogswell, H. Matison			
Constables, Tp. 1	J. L. Conner, J. C. Brown	J. L. Conner, J. Noonan	J. G Phillips, —. Wales	J. E. Edmiston, J. G. Phillips	J. Edmiston, J. Faughman.
Constables, Tp. 2	H. B. Riley, L. Morse,	Jas. Corniff, H. B. Riley	J. Palmer, J. Stetson	D. Biggs, J. W. Palmer	H. McDonald, E. Tierney
Constables, Tp. 3	W. H. Aspenall, J. Tenney	J. E. Mitchell, Jas. Lunt	Jas. Lunt, W. Morrison	C. M. Keefe, W. Morrison	C. M. Keefe, S. F. Rounds.
Constables, Tp. 4	R. A. Robinson, P. S. Niles	C. Kirk, R. A. Robinson	J. Brien, W. Hook	J. Woodruff, J. Baker	J. F. Baker, T. Woodruff
Constables, Tp. 5	J. Epperson, S. B. French	N. G. Bates, F. Gardner	N. Bates, C. Woodford	W. R. Graham, J. Worth.	W. C. Goodwin, W. Powell
Constables, Tp. 6	W. D. Kirk, —. Jackson.				J. Hervey, J. Williams.
Constables, Tp. 7	C. F. Woodford, M. Graham	M. Graham, G. W. Gibson			

OFFICES.	1859.	1860.	1861.	1862.	1863.
State Senator	J. N. Quinn	J. J. Franklin	C. V. Williamson	J. M. Cavis	J. M. Cavis.
Assemblymen	Robt. Howe, Wm. Dow, G. N. Whiting, S. M. Buck	Geo. W. Bailey, F. Yancey, E. A. Rodgers, Robt. Howe	T. F. Chandler, G. W. Patrick, F. Amyx, M. G. Gillette	C. W. Kendall, N. M. Orr, T. N. Machin	T. N. Machin, N. M. Orr, Frederick Lux.
County Judge	T. N. Machin	G. T. Martin			
Sheriff		J. D. Patterson		J. D. Patterson	
Recorder		W. T. Brown		W. T. Browne	
County Clerk		R. A. Mardis		R. E. Gardner	
County Surveyor		J. McD. Ross	J. Alexander (unexpired term)	W. S. Cooper	
Treasurer		C. C. P. Severance		W. W. Traylor	
District Attorney		H. P. Barber		C. C. Brown	
Assessor		David Hayes			
Public Administrator					
Coroner		Fred. Freund		E. Phelps	
Supt. of Schools					C. S. Pease.
Supervisors		Albert Mack, S. E. Marshall, J. D. Murphy.	A. Mack, W. F. Colton, E. H. Thomas	C. H. Randall	
Justices of Peace, Tp. 1.	J. Letford, C. F. Dodge.	J. Letford, C. F. Dodge.	J. Letford, C. F. Dodge.	E. Wheaton, C. L. Street	C. L. Street, J. Letford.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 2.	E. R. Galvin, S. F. Hopkins	J. M. Cavis, S. F. Hopkins	O. H. Allen, S. Hopkins.	O. H. Allen, H. G. Crane	E. E. White, E. Wellington.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 3.	A. B. Preston, F. B. Latimer	A. B. Preston, W. Alexander	A. B. Preston, D. B. Morse	A. B. Preston, S. S. Stuart	A. B. Preston, S. S. Stuart.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 4.	M. McGehee, G. Keyes.	M. McGehee, G. Keyes.	M. McGehee, J. Harbaugh	M. McGehee, P. Beard.	M McGehee, P. Beard.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 5.	J. Collinridge, W. F. Colton	J. Collinridge, E. Parks.	J. Collinridge, W. Clark.	W. Utter, S. Sayre	W. Utter, S. Sayre.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 6.	W. C. Saunders, P. S. Niles	W. F. Cooper, W. Saunders	A. Hulse, C. P. Cole	W. Osbrey, P. Niles	P. Niles, A. Hulse.
Constables, Tp. 1	J. Edmiston, J. Faughman	J. Faughman, Jos. Stewart	J. Edmiston, J. Faughman	G. Finney, G. Searles	G. A. Hildreth, G. Y. Dorsey.
Constables, Tp. 2	J. Léary, J. M. Palmer.	J. McGowan, G. H. Morton	J. McGowan, G. Morton	J. McGowan, J. Dunham	A. S. Hildreth, G. H. Morton.
Constables, Tp. 3	S. F. Rounds, C. H. Raffin	C. Keeffe, W. Morrison.	C. Keeffe, W. Morrison.	T. McCleary, W. De Long	T. McCleary, H. W. Long.
Constables, Tp. 4	J. Butler, T. P. Woodruff	G. Lydston, J. Baker.	J. Baker, G. Lydston	M. Jones, T. Longfellow	J. Pierce, D. Longfellow.
Constables, Tp. 5	W. Goodwin, C. C. Cooper	C. C. Cooper, W. Powell.	C. C. Cooper, B. B. Swilling	J. Sweeney, L. Hodgdon	W. C. Goodwin, J. Swaney.
Constables, Tp. 6	J. Hewey, R. G. Hammond	W. Decker, W. Cottle	W. Decker, W. Cottle	C. McHugh, W. Decker.	C. McHugh, —. ——.

Offices.	1864.	1865.	1866.	1867.	1868.
State Senator	G. S. Evans		Oliver Wolcott		J. M. Mandeville.
Assemblymen	M. McGehee, Robt. Ferral, Otis Perrin		L. P. Hogle, Otis Perrin, J. E. Goodall		
County Judge	G. B. Keyes				C. H. Randall.
Sheriff	J. L. Bourland		J. L. Bourland		J. L. Bourland.
Recorder	E. Smythe		S. W. Craigue		
County Clerk			P. M. Fisher		R. E. Gardiner.
County Surveyor	W. S. Cooper		W. S. Cooper		W. S. Cooper.
Treasurer	Thos. Norwood		D. M. Kenfield		Thos. Norwood.
District Attorney	C. Dorsey		E. R. Galvin		Caleb Dorsey.
Assessor					
Public Administrator					
Coroner	F. A. Freund		C. Burden		F. A. Freund.
Supt. of Schools	L. F. Jarvis		H. H. Spencer		W. S. Clark.
Supervisors		C. H. Randall	H. A. Burgess	M. Byrne	Abner Reed.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 1	P. M. Fisher, S. Blaisdell		C. L. Street, J. F. Rooney		J. Letford, C. Tupper.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 2	E. E. White, G. H. Morton		E. E. White, Lyman Leslie		E. E. White, A. Bullerdeick.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 3	A. B. Preston, S. S. Stewart		A. B. Preston, C. Gros		A. B. Preston, Chas. Cutting.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 4	M. McGehee, J. Beard		M. McGehee, W. L. Osbrey		M. McGehee, L. A. Church.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 5	W. F. Colton, Christian Gros				
Justices of Peace, Tp. 6	W. L. Osbrey, P. Niles				
Constables, Tp. 1	J. F. Edwards, J. Barry		J. Barry, M. Kenny		T. M. Yancey, J. Edwards.
Constables, Tp. 2	J. McGowan, W. H. Caldwell		George Collingwood, P. Smith		Pat Smith, Robt. Dornan.
Constables, Tp. 3	T. McCleary, J. M. Bovee		Wm. Keyes, B. F. Barstow		J. C. Mann, H. H. Smith
Constables, Tp. 4	W. H. Long, D. Longfellow		B. Dorrance, H. Doane		B. Dorrance, J. W. Crawford.
Constables, Tp. 5	A. M. Hill, Henry Mann				
Constables, Tp. 6	M. Van Riper, A. Stripling				

OFFICES.	1870.	1872.	1874.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 1.	J. Letford, J. Shaw. ...	Chas. Tupper, J. McCabe.	J. D. Redwood, W. S. Cooper
Justices of Peace, Tp. 2.	J. Harrington, A. Bullerdieck	E. E. White, A. Bullerdieck	E. E. White, A. Bullerdieck.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 3	A. B. Preston, C. B. Cutting	A. B. Preston, C. B. Cutting	A. B. Preston, C. B. Cutting
Justices of Peace, Tp. 4.	M. McGehee, W. L. Osbrey	W. L. Osbrey, J. Gamble.	L. K. Hough, W. L. Osbrey
Justices of Peace, Tp. 5.			
Justices of Peace, Tp. 6.			
Constables, Tp. 1	M. Kenney, G. Steinmetz.	J. Ferral, J. Monahan...	J. T. Faxon, J. Monahan.
Constables, Tp. 2	Pat Smith, T. M. Byrne..	Pat Smith, J. J. White..	P. Smith, T. L. Miller..
Constables, Tp. 3	A. M. Hill, W. W. Boyle.	A. M. Hill. S. C. Wheelock	J. C. Mann, A. Patten..
Constables, Tp. 4	B. Dorrance, J. Donahue	J. Thompson, J. Young.	H. H. Bicknell, E. W. Cline
Constables, Tp. 5			
Constables, Tp. 6			

	1876.	1878.	1880.
Justices of Peace, Tp. 1.	A. F. Boyle	J. L. Miller	J. L. Miller
Justices of Peace, Tp. 2.	A. Bullerdieck	E. E. White	H. Kluber
Justices of Peace, Tp. 3.	J. Y. Dixon	C. B. Cutting	C. B. Cutting
Justices of Peace, Tp. 4.	W. L. Osbrey	T. R. Cope	F. Murrow
Justices of Peace, Tp. 5.			
Justices of Peace, Tp. 6.			
Constables, Tp. 1	J. Monahan	J. T. Faxon	J T. Faxon
Constables, Tp. 2	Pat Smith	J. N. Davis	J. N. Davis
Constables, Tp. 3	Chas. J. Mussche	S. C. Wheelock	J. E. Duncan
Constables, Tp. 4	E. W. Cline	J. W. McCarthy	J. W. McCarthy
Conatables, Tp. 5			
Constables, Tp. 6			

Offices.	1865-6.	1867-8.	1869-70.	1872-3.
State Senator	Oliver Wolcott	J. M. Mandeville	Stephen Wing	M. C. Andross.
Assemblymen	L. P. Hogle, Otis Perrin, J. E. Goodall			P. B. Bacon, W. C. Connolly, G. A. Whiting.
County Judge		C. H. Randall		H. B. McNeil.
Sheriff	J. L. Bourland	J. L. Bourland	J. A. S. Trout	J. A. S. Trout.
Recorder	S. W. Craigue			
County Clerk	P. M. Fisher	R. E. Gardiner	R. E. Gardiner	Hugh Farley.
County Surveyor	W. S. Cooper	W. S. Cooper	A. B. Beauvais	A. B. Beauvais.
Treasurer	D. M. Kenfield	Thos. Norwood	D. M. Kenfield	D. M. Kenfield.
District Attorney	E. R. Galvin	Caleb Dorsey	E. A. Rodgers	E. A. Rodgers.
Assessor			T. C. Birney	T. C. Birney.
Public Administrator				
Coroner	C. Burden	F. A. Freund	C. Burden	F. A. Freund.
Superintendent of Schools	H. H. Spencer	W. S. Clark	C. A. Metzger	R. De Haven.
Supervisors	C. H. Randall, H. A. Burgess	Abner Reed, M. Byrne	Ed. Parsons, W. Wheelock	E. Parsons, J. F. Culbertson.

Offices.	1874-5.	1876-7.	1878-9.	1880-1.
State Senator	W. A. Eakin		R. M. Lampson	
Assemblymen	J. W. Summers, W. G. Long, J. E. Parker	Thos. C. Birney	Edward Smyth	D. Dimond.
County Judge		J. D. Redmond		
Sheriff	D. F. Baxter	D. F. Baxter	T. N. Yancey	T. N. Yancey.
Recorder				
County Clerk	I. J. Potter	I. J. Potter	I. J. Potter	I. J. Potter.
County Surveyor	A. B. Beauvais	J. P. Dart	A. B. Beauvais	A. B. Beauvais.
Treasurer	D. M. Kenfield	D. McLean	D. McLean	D. McLean.
District Attorney	E. R. Galvin	E. A. Rodgers	J. F. Rooney	T. J. Witt.
Assessor	T. C. Birney	J. A. S. Trout		J. Monahan.
Public Administrator	C. Burden			
Coroner	C. Burden	Chas. Burden	J. Van Harlingen	J. Van Harlingen.
Superintendent of Schools	John Murnan	Rose E. Morgan		John Murnan.
Supervisors	Thos. Leonard, Ed. Dunlap	Thos. Leonard, G. F. Culbertson	John Moylan, G. F. Culbertson	Thos. Leonard.

Biographies.

C. H. CARTER.

This gentleman, a prosperous and prominent citizen of Summersville, whose name has been identified with many useful and important business ventures of his portion of the county, is a New Yorker by birth, having been born in Cayuga County, in that State, in June, 1829. His early life was passed, as are those of most of New York's favored sons, in attending school, and at a later date, the academy. Achieving a good education at those seminaries of learning, he started for California in January, 1849. He came to San Francisco *via* Panama, arriving July 2nd, and stopping in the Bay City but a short time, when the mining fever drew him to the American River, but soon leaving there he wooed the goddess Fortune for a while in Trinity County, but unsuccessfully. Returning to Sacramento to winter, he again sought the Trinity mines in the spring of '50, beginning in the lumber business and also being connected with gold mining. He remained in Trinity until 1858, when he came to Tuolumne and opened a store at Long Gulch, continuing so occupied until 1860, when he removed to Summersville, and establishing himself in the same business, remaining there up to the present time. In addition to his mercantile interests, Mr. Carter farms a quarter section of land with good success. The gentleman married Miss Sarah J. Crossett, in 1865, at the town of Sonora, having by her five children, viz.: George B., Ida E., W. B., F. R., and Ada E.

GIDEON WING.

In the town of Sandwich, county of Barnstable, Mass., Mr. Wing was born, on March 1, 1836. In the public schools of the town in which he was born, he was edu-

cated. When seventeen years old, he apprenticed himself to the tinsmith trade in the city of New Bedford, Mass., which, when learned, formed the basis of his business operations in the present time. On November 26, 1862, he arrived in San Francisco, having come from New Bedford *via* Panama. On December 1, 1862, he arrived in Columbia, and at once entered into the hardware and tin business, and now keeps an establishment of that kind on Main street. He was elected to the City Council of Columbia, and was selected as its President in the days when she was a city of more importance than any other in the county. He was also at the head of the Fire Department for a period of nine years. He was also appointed Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Third District. His division was composed of Tuolumne, Calaveras, Mariposa and Mono counties. He was appointed Deputy Collector of Revenues of the First District, which position he held for four years. Married Malinda Pauline Schwilk, a native of Kentucky, on May 4, 1870. Frederick S. and Laura A. are his children.

SPENCER BLAIR, (Deceased.)

The subject of this sketch was born in Broome County, New York, in May, 1822. His parents were proprietors of a farm on which the young Spencer lived, until he emigrated to the Golden State, in 1852, he making the transcontinental trip *via* Panama, crossing the Isthmus, as did all travellers at that date, on mule back. Settling at Rough and Ready, he mined there for about seven years, going in 1859 to Soulsbyville, where he followed the same pursuit for two years. For several years subsequently he remained unsettled, until finally, in 1865, he moved permanently upon the farm where his widow now lives. This is

situated near Summerville, and consists of one hundred and sixty acres of well cultivated land, which is managed by Edson, one of the children. Mr. Blair's lamented death took place September 22, 1870. He was married to Miss M. Knapp, in New York, May 12, 1844, four children being the result of this union, of whom three, Edson A., Eloise J., and George F., survive.

C. W. H. SOLINSKY.

This estimable gentleman is a native of Poland, his birth occurring on August 14, 1814. Coming to the United States in 1840, he enlisted six years later in Quitman's Division and fought through the war with Mexico, returning at its close to Pennsylvania. Still unsettled in mind, he embarked at the end of the same year—1848—on the ship Osceola, and came in her to this State to enter upon mining, which he followed for three or four years in Calaveras and Mariposa Counties, and then in the vicinity of Sonora, until he found more acceptable occupation as a member of the firm of Miller & Co. Afterwards becoming agent for Adams & Co.'s Express line, he held that office until the company's dissolution. In 1857, he received a similar appointment from Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., which he has retained until the present time. During these years Mr. Solinsky has also engaged in several mining operations; nor is this all that is within the scope of his business activity. One of the best appointed and well managed hotels in the foothills has been under his proprietorship for a number of years.

The Solinsky family includes three children; Frank, now a promising young lawyer of San Andreas; Wm. H. Solinsky and Margaret F. Solinsky.

J. P. CHAMBERLAIN AND J. A. CHAFFEE.

These two gentlemen, typical "old forty-niners," form an example of life-long friendship between men, that is as interesting as it is rare. Coming to this State in July 1849, having made the Cape Horn passage together, they have never since been separated; their property interests, their friends and acquaintances belong to both.

Mr. Chamberlain, the elder by two years, was born in Windsor County, Vermont, in 1821, residing in that State, Massachusetts, and Connecticut, by turns, and on reaching a sufficient age he devoted himself to the sash and blind manufacture. In Worcester he met the second named, Mr. Chaffee, a Connecticut boy, born in Woodstock, Windham County, in 1823. The latter had learned the trade of wheelwright, at eighteen years of age, working at that occupation in Worcester, Mass. The two set sail for California in January, 1849, and were six months on their voyage.

On landing in San Francisco, they found employment, repaid at the rate of sixteen dollars per day. Even this pay could not keep the ardent young men, so at the end of two weeks they started for Calaveras County, and went to mining on the Mokelumne River, realizing over ten dollars per day for one month. Winter then coming on, they turned their footsteps toward San Jose, where they worked at carpentering for James F. Reed, Esq. In March, 1851, they came to Swett's Bar on the Tuolumne, mining there and at Chinese Camp; a portion of the time making high pay, and at other times meeting mostly discouragements. For some time they were located at Second Garrote, where they mined with indifferent success until 1853, when they returned to San Jose, visiting Gilroy, and at last coming back to Second Garrote, where they have remained ever since, with the exception of a short time also spent in San Jose.

Their present occupations embrace both mining and farming, Mr. Chaffee attending to the former pursuit, while Mr. Chamberlain's attention is confined to agriculture. They jointly have under their care a very fine orchard, and enter also into the manufacture of cider and vinegar.

JOHN F. BLUETT.

A native of Cornwall, England, where he was born on the 9th of November, 1841, Mr. Bluett came to California in 1863, entering into the employ of the New Almaden Quicksilver Mining Company, which position he held for about a year. At the expiration of that time he came to Soulsbyville, his present home, and has remained there since, being engaged principally in mining affairs. In addition to every-day matters, Mr. Bluett has taken great interest in the social and moral advancement of his fellow-beings, being concerned in the formation and conduct of the present flourishing and successful schools, temperance societies, etc., of his vicinity, his attitude throughout being that of a consistent Christian. Marrying before his departure from England, he has three children—W. J., Anna M. (now Mrs. Chapman) and Ellen.

WINSLOW HUBBARD.

The subject of this account was born in Connecticut, October 11, 1821, spending his boyhood in the place of his nativity. In the year 1844, he started South with a design of bettering his fortunes, and after five years spent in the Slave States he came across the plains by the Fort Smith route, remaining a short time at Greenhorn Point, El

Dorado County, going from thence to Mariposa County, and finally taking his abode in Tuolumne, where he has since remained. During the most of thirty-two years of his stay he has resided at Groveland, exerting himself in the development of mines, of which he now possesses several very promising ones.

J. W. MAJOR.

East Tennessee is the land of Mr. Major's nativity, he having been born there on the 3d of May, 1832. Coming across the plains by the northern route in 1853, he first busied himself for a period of eighteen months in farming on Dry Creek, in the San Joaquin Valley. The next year was spent near Folsom, when, organizing a cattle train, he proceeded then to Stockton *via* Sonora, remaining in the neighborhood of Stockton until 1857, coming at that time to Tuolumne, and purchasing his present property, near Sonora, where he has since resided, with the exception of three years spent in running the mill at the Ferguson mine, in Mariposa county. Mr. Major possesses about four hundred and eighty acres of land. He was married to Miss H. Ferguson in March, 1865.

S. C. BARCLAY.

Mr. Barclay has been truly a man given to much wandering. Not Eneas, Virgil's hero, had a history more full of travel and adventure. Born in St. Louis, Missouri, December 6, 1823, he removed with his parents when quite young, successively to habitations in Franklin, then to Gasconade county, and finally to Newton county. After

these three removes the family went, in 1845, to Texas, where, the next year, the young man, now twenty-three years old, enlisted as a soldier in the army that was then invading Mexico, and after six months of fighting in the regiment of Colonel Woods, he, with his fellow-cavalrymen, was mustered out after the taking of Monterey. Returning to Hopkins county, Texas, he joined, in 1853, an expedition bound for California. Ox teams were the mode of transportation then in use, and with these slow but sure means the party came safely through, their route leading through the Osage Nation, up the Arkansas river, through Utah. Stopping at first in Yolo County, he soon came to Tuolumne county and spent three years in mining at Shaw's Flat. Locating next at Springfield, he busied himself in the same pursuit until 1862, when he went to Summerville, locating himself on a tract of one hundred and sixty acres of land, which he is now engaged in tilling.

E. N. TWIST.

Born in Livingston county, New York, on March 3, 1821. The son of a farmer, he passed his minority upon the paternal acres, going when twenty-one to Ohio and subsequently to Wisconsin, eventually coming to California. The date of his arrival was the Spring of 1850. His first mining was done at Placerville, afterwards working at Mokelumne Hill. In September, 1852, he came to Tuolumne and began mining at Table Mountain. After six months spent there, he proceeded to Algerine and remained until 1868, when he moved on his ranch of one hundred and sixty acres on the Sonora and Jacksonville road. Mr. and Mrs. Twist have one child, Ennis.

WILLIAM WILSON.

Mr. Wilson had the good fortune to be born in the good old State of Maine; consequently he is a "Down-easter;" very far down East, too, his birthplace was, for he was "raised" in Hancock County, almost on the eastern verge of the United States. Like nearly all of the able-bodied young men of his section, he worked at lumbering. Reaching the ambitious age of twenty-one, he cut loose from the home ties, and setting out for fresher fields and greener pastures, he came to Big Bar, on Sullivan's Creek, where he toiled for ten years. Resuming his old occupation of lumberman, at the end of that time, he became head-sawyer at Smith's Mill, until 1871, when he accepted a similar position in Marshall's Mill, retaining it for two years; after which he moved to his present location in Arastraville, to engage in quartz mining and in running a couple of arastras.

H. W. WILLIAMS

Is a Swede, who came to America in 1840, then at the age of sixteen years. For a livelihood, Mr. Williams followed the sea, until his voyage *via* the Straits of Magellan to this country, in a schooner commanded by Captain Wild, where he has since remained, devoting his time to mining and to improvements in mining machinery. His wanderings, which were numerous, as were those of almost every one of the early miners, began upon his departure, in 1851, from San Francisco for Taylor's Bar, in Calaveras County. Mining there for a twelvemonth, he went to Campo Seco next, and became a saloon-keeper, until 1854, when, coming to Tuolumne, he stopped for a time at Big Oak Flat, and then at Deer Flat, mining at those places with small success. One summer passed at Turnback

Creek "let him out" of mining for awhile, and he then devoted himself to the butcher business, at Roche's Camp. Six months more saw him at Sonora, clerking in a store, soon to leave that employment for another trial at the meat-block. He followed the business of retailing meat at Sonora, Soulsbyville and Confidence, successively, until, finally becoming possessed of certain mining claims at Arastraville, he located himself there, constructing an arastra, and is now engaged in improving his mining property.

JAMES TANNAHILL.

Of good Scotch descent, Mr. Tannahill was born in the "Land o' Cakes," in July, 1824. As early as 1850, he found himself mining on Curtis' Creek, which pursuit he followed for a short time, going afterwards to Stockton, but again returning in the Fall of '50, and started a store at what is now Groveland, but which at that time was called Garrote. Continuing assiduously in that business, he has ever since maintained agreeable business relations with the inhabitants of that section. Until a few years since, he had also conducted certain mining operations. Married, Christmas, 1859, Miss May A. Dexter, formerly of Providence, Rhode Island. Two children; James Alexander, and Cordelia Agnes.

MOSES H. HYDE.

The subject of this sketch first saw the light in Carroll County, New Hampshire, where he resided until he passed his twentieth year; then, for the next seven years, his location was chiefly in Massachusetts. Then, being smitten with the California fever, he joined the grand army whose eager faces were turned towards the golden shores of the

Pacific, and, taking passage on the steamer John L. Stephens, he came to Panama. The remainder of this, to him, most eventful trip was made in the George Law, arriving in San Francisco in 1854. Coming at once to old Tuolumne, he entered into partnership with his brother, in ranching, afterwards going into the lumber manufacture. Increasing in wealth, Mr. Hyde became successively proprietor of a sawmill, a lumber yard situated in Sonora, and the fine ranch on which he now resides. This ranch, familiarly known as the "Hyde Ranch," is situated on Sullivan's Creek, above the Phœnix Reservoir. Besides agriculture, the gentleman has interested himself in mining, in consequence of the discovery of a very extensive quartz ledge upon his property, which, being prospected, is found to be of great value.

G. F. CULBERTSON.

Mr. Culbertson, now a prominent citizen of Tuolumne, and who has served the County in public offices, was born in Salem, Massachusetts. Coming to California in '49, by the Cape Horn route, he mined in Mariposa County until 1851, when he came to Chinese Camp, and there continued the same occupation. Five years later he located himself at Moccasin Creek, and commenced agricultural and horticultural pursuits, at which he has succeeded notably. Continuing until the present time in that locality, he has engaged in the manufacture of wines and brandies of a superior quality. In fact, it is held that articles of his own make are unexcelled in this State; which fact speaks volumes both for Mr. C.'s perseverance and fitness, and also for the adaptability of the soils of this region for viticulture.

GREENBURRY C. BAKER.

Born in Boone County, Missouri, on the 24th of March, 1845, he there resided until in his twentieth year, when he performed the adventurous trip "Across the Plains," with a mule team, arriving on this side of the Sierra in the Fall of 1864. Sheep-raising in Stanislaus County, and afterwards stock-raising and farming in Merced County, for a while engrossed his attention, until in 1879 he built a station on the Sonora and Mono Road, about eight miles from the summit, known by his name. This establishment he has continued to manage up to the present time; in addition to which, the hotel at Confidence, of which he is proprietor, receives a part of his attention. Married at Center Mill, in 1873, to Miss Mary E. Carter, he has by her two children, Cora M., and John.

W. S. STONE.

This gentleman, now a prosperous and valued citizen of Tuolumne County, was born in Montgomery County, Missouri, on the 4th of March, 1830. When he was quite young his parents removed southward to Washington County, Arkansas, where they followed farming. When twenty-one, Mr. Stone was united in marriage to Miss I. Fitzgerald, and the following year the young couple "crossed the Plains," coming with their ox-teams *via* Salt Lake, arriving in Tuolumne in November, '52. After a short time spent in mining in Jamestown, he accepted a situation in a sawmill on Sullivan's Creek, remaining so employed for two years; then purchasing the ranch now owned by Mr. Major, but selling it in 1856, to occupy his present beautiful farm, situated in the loveliest of valleys, eleven miles from Sonora. The amount of land embraced

within the ranch is three hundred and twenty acres. Their children are five in number, whose names are: O. P., Thomas J., George L., Isabelle C., and Ida V.

A. ABBOTT.

Born in the city of Hudson, New York, Mr. Abbott left for California in the memorable year 1849, on the bark "Nautilus." The adventurous passage was made in safety. Coming directly to this County, Mr. Abbott spent several years in mining, the common occupation of nearly every one at that time. With the decay of placer mining, he retired from that pursuit and entered the pleasanter ways of agriculture, devoting himself to tilling the kindly soil of his pleasant ranch on the North Branch of Sullivan's Creek, where he now lives, having surrounded himself with a family.

BEN SOULSBY.

Is a Pennsylvanian, having been born in Alleghany County, of that State, in October, 1840. In 1851, he, together with his parents, came to this State, by way of New Orleans and Panama. Living first on Sullivan's Creek, the family moved thence to Brown's Flat, there remaining until the Fall of '53, when they changed their residence to Soulsbyville, where "Ben" has since resided. Mr. Soulsby was the discoverer of the celebrated "Soulsby" mine, a claim that has enriched many, but which circumstances compelled the discoverer to part with. A veteran prospector, Mr. S. still evinces a most excellent judgment in mines, owning now an interest in a valuable claim a mile north of Soulsbyville, which he with his partner are in process of develop-

ing. Possessing also a well improved and valuable farm of one hundred and sixty acres, upon which is a tiptop residence, the gentleman is well situated to enjoy life and to dispense an open-handed hospitality, as all who have experienced the latter may testify. Mr. Soulsby and his excellent lady have one child, Thomas by name.

JOSEPH BIXEL.

The subject of this sketch was born in Germany on December 1, 1818. Here he was raised and educated. He emigrated to the United States in 1849, settling at Cleveland, Ohio. From this place he came to California *via* the Isthmus of Panama, landing in San Francisco in October, 1851. He came direct to this county, stopping at Jamestown, where he mined for gold during the Winter of '51-2. The following Spring he went to Fresno, remaining there until the Fall of that year, and then moved to Merced County, where he purchased a farm in 1853. On February 8, 1856, he came to Columbia and bought an interest in his present brewery, and has been engaged in the manufacture of beer. The brewery above mentioned was built by A. Bixel, a brother of the subject of this sketch, in 1854, and was owned by him until 1856, when Joseph Bixel bought an interest, buying the remainder in 1869. This brewery is located at the head of Matelot Gulch, and is a wood building 40x60 feet, one story high, the malt-room and kiln of brick, one story and basement, 20x80 feet; the fermentation cellar is 20x60 feet, hewn out of almost solid limestone; the floor faced with marble. One large stable of wood, carriage-house and dwelling-house, also of wood, 30x40 feet, and one and a half stories high. Mr. Bixel married Anna Maria Dirr. She is a native of Germany. Paul, Amelia, Louisa and Arthur are their children.

W. A. CAMPBELL.

The subject of this short narrative is a veteran of the Mexican War, having served under Taylor, in his very important campaign, belonging to the Tennessee Cavalry. After two years and four months of continuous service with Taylor, he went to Vera Cruz, and was afterwards detailed as one of the party that located the forts on the route to this side of the continent, returning home at the end of his service only to start westward again, traveling to California for the second time, in 1849, with a pack train. His first occupation in this country was as teamster for the noted Sam Brannan, transporting goods from Sacramento to Amador County. Later on he came to Calaveras County, and thence to Columbia, "The Gem of the Southern Mines," as Coffroth styled her. Here he mined three years, and, changing his location to Springfield, put in two years more with the pick and shovel. At a later date he lived in Sonora, exchanging to Soulsbyville, where he remained until 1873, when he located upon his present comfortable ranch of two hundred acres, on which he farms and raises stock.

NATHAN A. ARNOLD.

The reminiscences of the early pioneers and adventurers on the Pacific Coast must ever possess a peculiar interest for the Californian. Green in their memory will ever remain the trials and incidents of early life in this land of golden promise. The pioneers of civilization constituted no ordinary class of adventurers. Resolute, ambitious and enduring, looking into the great and possible future of this Western slope, and possessing the sagacious mind to grasp true conclusions, and the indomitable will to execute just means to obtain desired ends, these heroic pioneers,

by their subsequent careers, have proved that they were equal to the great mission assigned them—that of carrying the liberal institutions and real essences of American civilization from their Eastern homes and implanting them upon the shores of another ocean. Among the many who have shown their fitness for the tasks assigned them, none merit this tribute to their worth more fully than the subject of this sketch, whose portrait appears in this work. He was born in Providence, Rhode Island, on September 18, 1832. He left his native place in 1851, came to this State *via* the Isthmus of Panama, and landed in San Francisco in July of that year. After two days' sojourn in the city, Mr. Arnold went to Sacramento, thence to Marysville and to Long Bar on the Yuba river, where he engaged board at sixteen dollars per week. He bought a claim for thirty dollars, worked two weeks and took out seven dollars and fifty cents. During the Winter of 1852, he was at Deer Creek, and in the Summer of that year he was mining in Placer county. In the Fall of 1852, he came to Sonora, in this county, with a companion, arriving after dark. They lay on the ground, as they supposed, in a field, but on the following morning discovered they were in the burying-ground. Mr. Arnold continued mining in placer claims for many years, meeting with varied success. When placer mining was no longer a paying business, he went to the mountains east of Columbia, and with others discovered and developed the "Rifle" and "Smooth-bore" mines, which were very productive.

In 1878, however, the subject of our sketch found himself over eight hundred dollars in debt, with no credit and no coin to meet the demands of his creditors. "How I was to get the money to pay my debts," said Mr. Arnold, "troubled me more than any one knew." Full of pluck and energy, however, he started out on a prospecting tour

on May 20, 1879. Going along the western bank of Clark's Gulch, weary from looking for a gold-bearing vein, he sat down, and, leaning against a little tree, turned over a stone with his pick, and, to his astonishment and joy, he saw gold on the under edge. This led to the discovery of the "Hope" mine, one of the richest in this county, and one which enabled Mr. Arnold not only to pay all his indebtedness, but has already placed in his hands a snug little fortune. On the northern slope of the South Fork of the Stanislaus river is his home, nestled among the trees, and about midway between the base and apex of a lofty mountain. Near by is Clark's Gulch, down which runs with fearful turmoil, a little creek, emptying itself into the Stanislaus river, and hurrying on to kiss the hem of the Pacific ocean. One who is a lover of beautiful scenery cannot help but admire this home among the mountains. Mr. Arnold married Rinalda Cordero, and has two little girls, whose names are Frances and Sarah.

C. LOMBARDO.

Captain Lombardo, one of the prominent quartz miners of this County, and the owner of the Louisiana Mine, and of other valuable mining properties near by, was born in Italy. Going, at an early age, to South America, he continued his travels to California, arriving in 1849. Adopting mining as a pursuit, the Captain, then as now, prominent among his fellow-countrymen in this land, after three years passed as a storekeeper in Jamestown and Sonora, in 1852 entered successfully into "pocket" mining in Bald Mountain. After two years of this work he removed to Cherokee, in which vicinity he has since remained, giving himself up almost wholly to quartz mining, in which his

Sol. M. Miller

success has been marked. One of his properties, the Louisiana, above mentioned, is regarded as of very great value, and is well improved, having on it a first-rate hoisting works as well as an eight-stamp mill, all driven by hydraulic power.

OWEN FALLON

Was born in Ireland, and came to the United States with his parents when an infant, settling in Washington County, New York. During his boyhood he lived at East Troy, West Troy and at Port Jackson, New York. His father being a stonecutter, young Fallon learned the trade, working at the same at Amsterdam, on the Erie Canal. He subsequently moved to New York City, and with his father was employed cutting stone for a seawall around the Government works, at Governor's Island. In the Fall of 1840, he went to sea on a whaling voyage, and afterwards sailed on a merchantman, which occupations he followed until he came to this State on the ship "Ohio," Captain Hale, Mr. Fallon being one of the mates. He settled at the Mission Dolores, San Francisco, and was employed by Elliott More. During the Summer of 1851, he, in company with others, went to San Mateo County, cutting wild-oat hay for the market. Mr. Fallon returned to the Mission, and, in company with Terrence Riley, followed gardening. Here he was elected Constable, and afterwards was appointed on the police force of San Francisco. He married Ellen Gregg on Jan. 14, 1854, and in 1856 came to this county, settling in Columbia, and engaging in mining a while. He purchased the "Maine House," on the ground where his present hotel stands, keeping the same until it was burned, Aug. 24, 1857. He rebuilt the

hotel, and again, on Aug. 27, 1859, the building was destroyed by fire. He at once erected a brick fire-proof building, which now bears the name of the "Fallon House," the subject of our sketch being still its proprietor. James G. is his only son.

C. S. PEASE.

Born in Broome county, New York, in November, 1827, he there passed his earlier years, leaving his native State for the Pacific Slope in 1851. First mining for two years at Rough and Ready, he then returned to the East, where he exchanged his state of single-blessedness for that of a Benedict. Returning to California in 1855, he engaged in mining and teaching school as occasion required, and served one term as Superintendent of Common Schools for Tuolumne county. In 1865, he moved on his ranch on Blanket Creek, where he has resided ever since. Mr. Pease's children, seven in number, are Philip M., Ella L., Alice, Alfred, Henry, Edward and Grace.

J. L. COLES.

"Jack" Coles, as his many friends love to call him, was born on Long Island, New York, but was reared and educated in New York City. His early training, which was thorough, dealt more particularly with matters relating to mechanism and architecture, and of which Mr. Coles is unquestionably a master. In the Fall of 1854, he resolved to sail for California, and arrived here in the Spring of 1855. His first halt was at Jamestown, where he very soon became associated with a company to work a mine on the Tuolumne river, near Jacksonville, and at which he

spent his first Summer in California. In the Fall of the same year he went to the town of Sonora, and there forming a copartnership with Mr. Charles Bunnell, soon established a lucrative business in architectural contracting and building. They also became interested in many mining claims, and were soon surrounded by a large circle of very warm friends, "Jack" being ever ready for anything that would advance the interests of the town, or promote fun, and never tardy about paying his full share of all costs, or too busy, or hard up, to lend a helping hand in any worthy cause. In the Summer of 1859, he became the happy possessor of the hand and heart of the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Soulsby, the discoverer and then principal owner of the famous Soulsby Quartz Mine. At the beginning of the war, Mr. Coles, accompanied by his wife and brother, sailed for New York, and very soon after their arrival, he was tendered the position of Lieutenant-Colonel of a regiment then being raised in New York City, which he immediately accepted, and entered upon the discharge of his duties. Soon, however, it was ordered that their men should be consolidated with another regiment; but Colonel Jack not being pleased with the order, resigned his command. He then hoisted his banner in the city of Brooklyn and organized a battery of Light Artillery, which he was to command. But at this juncture a partnership in a very lucrative business presented itself, and Jack was persuaded to drop the Colonel and accept the merchant, forming the firm of Coles & Ramsey, wholesale dealers in Army Supplies, Washington, D. C., with a branch store in Alexandria, Virginia. Mr. Coles, however, soon tiring of this tame life, resolved to return to California, and in the Summer of 1863, when about to start, was tendered the command of a regiment to be sent to Arizona for Indian service, which he partly accepted, but on his

arrival in San Francisco, hearing of the immensely rich quartz discoveries in Idaho, resolved to go there. At Owyhee, Idaho Territory, he, with others, formed a company, and in the Summer of 1864, built the well-known "Morning Star" Quartz Mill, which is believed to be the first of the kind in Idaho Territory, and although costing what would now be considered a fabulous sum, all concerned reaped a golden harvest. Next we find Mr. Coles located again in New York City, a member of the firm of Ramsey, Coles & Co., importers and wholesale dealers in white goods, laces, hosiery, etc. In the Summer of 1868, they dissolved the firm, and Mr. Coles and brother turned their attention to inventions, and we find their names appearing in many places in the Patent Office Reports, as the inventors of several very valuable and now almost indispensable improvements. At this time reports of the fabulously rich mines at White Pine, Nevada, caught Jack's eye, and soon the monotony of New York became irksome, and in 1869 we find him located at Mineral Hill, Nevada, vindicating the laws of that district as Deputy District Attorney, and handling a mining property valued at over a million dollars. Eighteen hundred and seventy-five finds Mr. Coles again in New York as President of a large and flourishing Ice Company. Eighteen hundred and eighty Mr. Coles and wife and their loveable little daughter returned to Sonora, where they are now happily living, surrounded by many of their old friends. Mr. Coles, throughout his eventful and active life, has always shown himself the scrupulously honorable gentleman, and enterprising to an extent which the average man not only cannot appreciate, but cannot understand. Going into many ventures for the love of venture and for the sake of doing, he has met many reverses, but with a becoming self-confidence and command, he immediately recovers himself, and gathering

up the wrecks strewn about him, begins again, without loss of time or diminution of energy, thereby verifying his phrenological chart as written up by Messrs. Fowler & Wells—"one of the favored few, created superior to misfortune." His career, full as it is with incidents and notable phases, is not to be satisfactorily sketched within the limits of an article brief as this must necessarily be, and here is given only the more salient points of a biography which, written out in full, would richly repay the historian.

H. L. STREET.

The subject of this sketch, who is one of the pioneers of Sonora, was born in Genessee County, New York, on May 23, 1823. Prior to the year 1840, his uncle, M. B. Street, had taken up a residence in Hancock County, Illinois, and the nephew, H. L. Street, persuaded his parents to move to that place, which they did in the year above mentioned. Here the uncle and father were engaged in mercantile pursuits. In 1846, the Street families emigrated to Johnson County, Arkansas, where they lived till Mr. Street's father and brother came to this State *via* Fort Smith, Fort Yuma and San Diego to San Francisco, where they arrived November 1, 1849. Here they built a canvass house in which they lived till February, 1850; then came to this county, passing through San Jose. They camped a short time at Jamestown, thence moving to Woods' Creek, abont one-half mile above Sonora. Here Mr. Street remained till about May, 1850, when he, in conjunction with his brother, C. L. Street, raised a tent at the head of Washington street, in which they opened a store, purchasing eight hundred dollars worth of goods in Stockton, on which they paid four hundred dollars for their

transportation to Sonora. Here Mr. Street followed trading and mining until March 15, 1851, then selling out his business and returning east by steamer to New York, thence to the State of Arkansas. He only remained, however, till August, 1851, when he returned to this State, coming *via* New Orleans, bringing his wife, and at once settled in Sonora, where he purchased a half interest in his uncle's store. Mr. Street continued in trade until 1859. A year or two thereafter he went to Lewiston, Idaho, there going into business, but sold out, returned to Sonora and opened a store in 1861, which business he now follows at his place on Washington street. He was appointed Postmaster, in 1861, and has continued in the office to the present time. He married Ascenith, daughter of Dr. McConnell, on February 22, 1849. The lady is a native of Kentucky. Charles E., their eldest son, was born on April 17, 1852, and is the first white child born of American parents in Sonora. Harlow M. (deceased), and Minnie B., the wife of I. M. Kalloch, are the names of their children.

J. S. CADY

Was born in Berkshire County, Massachusetts, on February 19, 1826, and was there raised and educated. In September, 1849, he went to the State of Wisconsin, where he remained one year, and returned to his native home to pay a visit, before starting for California. He chose the Nicaragua route, taking passage on the steamer North America, in February, 1852, and had the ill-fortune to suffer shipwreck on the Mexican coast, thereby retarding his arrival in San Francisco until May 18, of that year. He at once proceeded to Sonora, where he arrived on the 22nd of May. He was engaged in mining until January, 1854, and

then was employed as a clerk for Gorham & Co., which position he filled until January, 1855, then went to Columbia. where he remained until going East in 1855. In 1858, he again came to this county, and engaged in mining on Table Mountain, afterwards opening a store in Sonora on April 23, 1860. His business then, as now, was composed principally of the sale of paints, oils, house furnishing hardware and wall paper. Mr. Cady's store is located on the corner of Washington and Dodge streets. He married Mary M. Curtiss, a native of Massachusetts, on September 5, 1855.

W. J. GORHAM.

This well-known citizen of Columbia was born in Canada East, on April 1, 1837, being raised and educated there and in the United States, which is accounted for from the fact of his residence being close to the line separating our Government from the dominions of England's Queen. He left Canada in 1866 for this State, came *via* the Isthmus of Panama, and landed in San Francisco in August of that year. On the last day of that month he arrived in this county, and settled at Sawmill Flat. In 1868 he came to Columbia, leased Fallon's Hotel, and bought the furniture thereto attached, and was the proprietor of that hostelry for eighteen months, when he sold out, and opened a saloon on Main street, but only remained in that business about one and a half years. Two years ago he was appointed Deputy Sheriff, and about nine months since became Constable. Mr. Gorham learned the carpenter's trade when young, and has since been engaged in it as one of his occupations. He married Eliza Jane Wilson, a native of Huntington County, Canada East, on June 9, 1860.

LOUIS LEVY.

The subject of this sketch is a native of Sabine Parish, Louisiana, and was born on July 4, 1849. In 1852, his parents emigrated to this State *via* the Isthmus, and settled at Sonora. In 1853, they located at Columbia, where Louis was taught the common branches of learning at the public schools, and finished his education at a private school in San Francisco. After completing his education, he returned to Columbia, went into business with his father, and after a lapse of years he opened a store of general merchandise on his own account, and has since pursued that occupation. On January 15, 1877, he was appointed Postmaster at Columbia, which position he held until October 1, 1881, when he moved to Sonora, where he now resides, now occupying the chair of Chief Councilor of the Order of Chosen Friends, and is also Chief Patriarch of Bald Mountain Encampment, I. O. O. F. Mr. Levy married Nellie Kohler, on August 23, 1880. She is a native of New Zealand, but of English parentage.

HENRY KEPHART.

Mr. Kephart began this life in Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania, on the twenty-fifth of August, 1821. He was brought up to habits of industry and application, being set to learn the trade of forgeman—a trade which he followed in various parts of his native state until 1848, when he went to Iowa and from there to Indiana; there working at his trade until the breaking out of the "Gold Fever," when in the Spring of '50, he started for the Pacific Coast across the Plains, arriving in Georgetown, El Dorado County. Travelling through the different mining districts until the fall of '51, he then settled at Shaw's

Flat, there to follow placer digging for three years, at the end of which time he removed to Campbell's Flat, and from there to Blanket Creek, and a year later to Turnback Creek, where he has since remained, pursuing the occupation of a miner, with the exception of short periods in other localities.

F. J. GROSS

Was born in Georgetown, D. C., where he resided until coming to this State, via Panama, in 1859. He came direct to Tuttletown, and commenced the butcher business, continuing the same until 1863, and then engaged in mining. About two years ago, he purchased a saloon at Tuttletown, which he is now conducting.

C. H. COLBY

Was born in Ellsworth, Hancock County, Maine, on September 10, 1833. He received his education in the common schools of that place. He went to Boston, and from that port sailed for California *via* the Isthmus of Panama, landing in San Francisco on September 25, 1856. He came direct to this County, settled at Springfield and went to digging gold, following that business for ten years, when he moved on his present ranch, north from Springfield, where he has since resided. He married Alvira J. Cushman, a native of St John's, New Brunswick.

JUDGE O. P. GALE.

This pioneer settler of California and Tuolumne County was born in Hadley, Hampshire County, Massachusetts. He received his primary education at the common schools,

and his academic learning at the Academy at Westfield. He first moved to Wayne County, N. Y.; thence to Pickaway County, Ohio; thence to Hampton, Mo., and finally to the States of Texas and Louisiana, coming from the latter place to California, and arriving in Monterey in June, 1849. He at once came to this county and settled at Jamestown, where he arrived in July of that year. He mined at that place and on the Tuolumne River, and at Angel's Camp until 1850, when he settled on his present place near Tuttletown. In March, 1853, he came into possession by purchase of the Jackson Flat Ditch, and the letting of water to miners has been his principal business. Mr. Gale has, however, quite a large vineyard and wine cellar, the latter being well filled with a vintage of his own growing.

JOHN H. HUNTER

Was born in Greencastle, Putnam County, Indiana, on May 12, 1829. When six months old his parents took him to Vermillion County, in that State, and afterwards to Paris, Edgar County, Illinois. Mr. Hunter went to Missouri, where he remained one year, then crossed the Plains to this State, arriving in August, 1852. He came to Columbia, January 20, 1853, where he has continuously lived, and followed the occupation of a miner.

W. J. BECKWITH.

The subject of this sketch was born in Kent County, New Brunswick, British North America, on February 8, 1826, where he was educated. His father was a farmer, owning sawmills and manufacturing lumber; and at an early age

Mr. Beckwith chose the occupation of a lumberman, that region of country abounding in forests of fine timber, which, being manufactured into lumber, rolls to market like an endless tide. In 1849, Mr. Beckwith moved to the State of Maine, and on July 5, 1851, left Calais and came *via* the Isthmus of Panama to this State, landing in San Francisco on August 19 of that year. He remained in the city until September 15, then came to this county and settled near Sonora, and mined on the South Fork of the Stanislaus River. In the Spring of 1852 he started for the Northern Mines, but went no farther than Stockton, where he remained for two years, then went to the American River, and mined at Rattlesnake Bar. He returned to this County in the Spring of 1855, and settled on the farm he now owns, near Mountain Pass, where he has maintained a continuous residence. Mr. Beckwith married, for his his first wife, Martha Wadsworth, a native of New York State. His second wife was Elizabeth Agnes Dunn, and was born in Dublin, Ireland. By this union they have: Robert B., Bertha C., and Elizabeth A.

DR. R. M. LAMPSON.

The subject of this sketch was born in South Hero, Grand Isle County, Vermont, December 28, 1832. He was prepared for College at the Castleton Academy, and grew up to manhood among the green hills of that noble little State. In 1852 he embarked on the ship "Race Hound," which coming round the Horn, brought him in safety to the El Dorado, then so prominent in the world's eyes. Going to Long's Bar on Yuba River, he made his initial experiments in mining. A few months later he was settled at Montezuma, there to wield the miner's pick and

shovel for the next five years. Bidding farewell then to mining, he entered his present occupation, medicine, with constant success, being now, as for many years past, one of the ablest practitioners in all the adjacent country; his services being sought far and near. The gentleman's talents have also commanded respect in other directions, notably politics. Elected State Senator, he has twice represented the county in that capacity, and in the Senate, as well as in the late Constitutional Convention, his abilities and his principles have alike commended him to the admiration and confidence of his constituents.

Married in Stockton to Mrs. S. F. Graves, the couple have two children, Misses Alice and Lily.

W. J. SMITH.

This gentleman is of English descent, having been born in Somersetshire, in the southern part of England, on November 20, 1834. His parents removed to New York in 1849, settling in Cortland County, in that State. In 1853 Mr. Smith, then a youth of nineteen, started, in company with W. P. Smith, his brother, for California, *via* Panama, arriving in March of that year. Settling at Springfield, the twain commenced mining, hauling their gold-bearing dirt about half a mile to a spring, where it was washed. In 1862 Mr. Smith mined near Soulsbyville, remaining so employed until 1866, when he, together with his brother, located in their present situation near Cherokee, and have been engaged in mining ever since. Among other property possessed by Mr. Smith was an interest in the "Mastodon" Ledge, sold to a Boston Company in 1880; and an interest in a mine near Summersville, which he still retains. At present, the gentleman is engaged in gold extraction through the medium of his arastra, which he constantly operates.

J. H. SMITH.

Mr. Smith, who is mentioned above as a brother of W. H. Smith, was born December 17, 1824, in Somersetshire, England. Coming to New York, May 1845, and remaining in Cortland County until 1853, when he came to this State. Mining at Springfield for a time, he went back to New York for a while, afterwards spending four years in Iowa, as a farmer. The attractions of the "Sunset Land" were too great, however, and he pulled up stakes in 1859, and came across the plains, with his wife. In 1862, they went to Soulsbyville, where they resided until 1866; Mr. Smith working as a miner. At that date he removed to Cherokee, where he now remains. The brothers were owners of the "Mastodon" Ledge, mentioned as having been sold in 1880 to a company of Boston capitalists. Mr. Smith is still engaged to some extent in mining affairs, but carries on, besides, some farming operations. His wife, above spoken of, was Miss C. A. Barker, to whom he was married in 1850.

EUGENE MULLER.

Born in the Palatinate of the Rhine, a Province of Bavaria, in 1834, Mr. Muller came to California in 1858, and made his home in Tuolumne County. He became interested in the manufacture of beer, for which purpose he connected himself with the Garrote Brewery, and has carried it on ever since, with the exception of a single year, spent in Nevada. This property he purchased in 1865, of F. Stachler, and throughout his connection therewith has done credit to himself in the production of an excellent article of beer—the prominent and healthful beverage of the times.

W. D. GIBBS.

A native of Butler County, Alabama, Mr. Gibbs spent a portion of his boyhood on the old homestead, going to Texas with his parents when nine years of age. In 1849, after spending the intervening years in the pleasant pursuits of farming, he came across the Plains, a route so many were then taking with such hardships, and located at Hawkin's Bar, then in the zenith of its importance as a mining camp. Passing the succeeding winter at Big Oak Flat, he returned in the ensuing year to the Tuolumne River, at various points on which he mined until 1852, when going down to the lower country, he engaged in farming near La Grange, remaining occupied in that pursuit during the six following years. Locating himself next at Summersville, he has followed his favorite agricultural pursuits up to the present time. Having now a capital farm of one hundred and sixty acres, well cultivated and improved, he is able to enjoy the ease that his wanderings have made essential to him. Marrying Mary F. Summers, at La Grange, in 1853, the large number of fifteen children have been born to them, of whom twelve are now living. There names are as follows: George J., Laura E., Flora E., James L., L. Dora., Francis M., William P., Henry J., Rosa V., Walter A., Jessie J., and Ada.

JOSEPH POWNALL, M. D.

Is a native of Hackettstown County, New Jersey, and was born on August 8, 1818. His primary education was received in that town, after which, at the age of nineteen, he commenced the study of medicine with Dr. William Rea, and in the Spring of 1841 attended a course of lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons at New

York City, followed by another course during the Summer and Fall at Pittsfield, Massachusetts; then returned and entered the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, at its first session in the Fall and Winter of 1841–2, from which he graduated on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1842. After a visit to his home of six months, he returned to the city for a month or so, then went to Savannah, in Georgia; remained there a short time and settled in Laurens County in that State. After a six months' residence there he moved to Micanopy, Alachua County, Florida, remaining until about July 1, 1846, when he went to New Orleans, thence to Matamoras and Monterey, in Mexico, returning to New Orleans about January 1st, 1847. He remained there until September, 1848, then moved to Keachie, De Soto Parish, Louisiana. On the 28th of March, 1849, he, in company with Capt. I. G. Messec of Gilroy, and fifty others, started for this State, taking the El Paso route, and arrived in California about the 20th of July of that year. The Doctor first settled in Mariposa, the same Fall going to Stockton, and engaging in "packing" to the mines for a short time, and then returned to Mariposa. From there he came to Big Oak Flat in this county, on March 18, 1850. In the Winter of 1850–1 he was engaged in mining at Quartz Mountain, near Sonora. About February, 1851, he went to the northern mines, where he remained till January, 1852, and returned to this county, settling in Columbia. He acquired an interest in the Tuolumne Water Company in January, 1852, and in 1856 was elected its Secretary, and is now Secretary, Treasurer and Superintendent, as well as being one of the Board of Directors. On March 10, 1857, Dr. Pownall married Mary C. Newell. Joseph B., aged 24 years, and Lucy A. H., aged 22 years, are their children.

Among the Doctor's lively recollections is an account of an affray between white men and Indians, which took place at Big Oak Flat in very early times, and which has been previously mentioned in this work. This account is given nearly in the gentleman's own words, he having been an eye witness.

When the Doctor was coming to the Flat from a gulch beyond, he witnessed a scene of blood, on the 5th of June, 1850, at a place called Savage's Old Camp. A small tribe of Indians were encamped there, and on that day the Chief, Lotario, and a few chosen warriors, becoming a little more fuddled than would be considered genteel in the higher walks of life, concluded to have a row with some Americans encamped there. Words with them not being quite potent enough, bows and arrows were called into requisition, and the melee became general, and as he came from work he saw the whole tribe of warriors, squaws and pappooses, taking French leave of their heretofore quiet abode, and making tracks for parts unknown, amid an accompaniment of howls, shrieks and lamentations that would have done no discredit to a pack of hungry wolves. When coming in he saw the Chief and several others lying dead, and another badly wounded. One unfortunate American, named Rose, was so badly wounded with arrows that he died in about an hour.

P. M. TRASK.

This gentleman, one of Tuolumne's old settlers, was born in Franklin County, Maine, on May 9, 1829. At the common schools in Franklin County he was educated, and was raised in agricultural pursuits. He came to California *via* the Isthmus of Panama, and arrived in San Francisco in July, 1852. He came direct to this county, first settling

at Columbia, where he mined for about eight years. In 1860 he settled on his farm, located one mile north from Columbia. He has planted a vineyard of about twelve acres, which is now in bearing. Some of his grapes are sold in the market, and others are manufactured into wine. He has also planted about three acres of fruit trees, which are now in bearing. Fruit and hay are the principal products of the ranch. Mr. Trask married Susan M. Pierce, on September 19, 1854. She is a native of Penobscot County, Maine. They have three living children, George M., Florence M. and Clara J. One deceased, Charles A.

EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

Edwin H. Clough was born in Sonora, February 11, 1854. His early boyhood was passed amidst the beauties and grandeur of Tuolumne's everlasting hills at a period when "the first low wash of civilization," had begun to flow back from her borders—a period of aftermath, when the mad race for wealth that seemed inexhaustible had settled to a spasmodic search in which hope did not spring eternal in the prospector's breast. It was a boyhood among men whose names and deeds are prominent in the history of the State and Coast. The impression which these surroundings made upon his mind have already borne fruit in graphic delineations of the life and character of this section of California. Mr. Clough is the eldest son of James Perry Clough, at one time County Assessor of Tuolumne, and subsequently associated with Jesse Hanson in the stationery business in Sonora. He was a grandson of Luke Wheelock, a well-known pioneer of the county. In 1863 his parents removed to San Francisco, where he attended the public schools until 1871, when he entered

upon the career of journalism as a reporter for the *Chronicle*. He was afterwards employed on the *Call*, was the first city editor of the *Evening Post*, and subsequently took a position as city editor of the Sacramento *Bee*. In 1875, in partnership with W. H. Roberts, Mr. Clough purchased the *Union Democrat*, published at Sonora. During two years he acted as editor of this journal, finally disposing of his interest to Judge C. H. Randall. During the legislative sessions of 1880–81, Mr. Clough reported the business of the Legislature for the Sacramento *Bee*, contributing to the columns of that paper a series of satirical and burlesque sketches descriptive of the scenes, episodes and actors of the session. At the close of the "hundred days," Mr. Clough, assisted by Hugh J. Mohan and John P. Cosgrove, published a volume of "pen pictures" of senators, assemblymen and State officers. The authors wrote without fear or favor, and the result was a fair exposition of the nature and motives of the men of whom they wrote. Mr. Clough was city editor of the Stockton *Independent* until April, 1881, when he was engaged on the *Evening Tribune* of Oakland, where he is at present city editor. While connected with the *Union Democrat*, in 1876, he began the publication, in the *Argonaut*, of a series of sketches and short stories based upon scenes, incidents and characters native to Tuolumne and the adjacent mountain counties. Among his best known productions are "The Bad Man of Bodie," "A Singed Cat," "The Man From Arizona," "Chispa," "Ah Choy—Barbarian," "Sing Lee—Proselyte," and "The Pard's Epistles," the latter creating widespread comment on account of the keen satire and broad humor which they contained. The quaint philosophy and childlike simplicity of "James Snaggleby, Esq.," of Rawhide Flat, and the ostentation, hypocrisy and sham of the people among whom he fell and who fleeced him merci-

lessly, won for the author a fame that extended beyond the borders of the Pacific Coast. In December, 1877, Mr. Clough married Miss Llewella H. Pierce, also a native of Tuolumne, and the daughter of Llewellyn Pierce, one of Tuolumne's oldest pioneers. Since his marriage he has resided almost continuously in Oakland, where he has engaged in literary and general newspaper work. He is still young, and with fine natural advantages and the encouragement of past success gives brilliant promise of achieving a proud eminence in the lengthening list of Tuolumne's favorite sons.

EDMOND PARSONS

Was born in Greenville County, Virginia, on December 25, 1831. When about eighteen years old he went to Shelby County, Tenn., where he completed his apprenticeship to the carpenter's trade. In 1852, he came to this State, *via* Memphis and the Isthmus, and arrived in San Francisco on the 23rd of December of that year. He went to Ione City, Amador County, where he commenced mining. After three months he moved to Volcano, in that county, where he followed the same occupation as before, together with that of his trade. Here he married Mary Jane Bradford, December 6, 1855. She is a native of Missouri. July 15, 1856, they moved to this county, settling on Woods' Creek, in Saw Mill Flat. In 1861, he went to Mariposa County, but in the following year returned to the Flat. The Montana gold excitement took him to that country in 1864, but he came back to his old home in the same year. In 1868, he located in Columbia, and in 1872, settled in Sonora, where he now lives. Mr. Parsons was twice elected Supervisor of this county, and was Deputy

Sheriff under Sheriff David F. Baxter. He is now one of the "City Fathers" of Sonora. Charles R., (now a resident of Sacramento), Nettie, William D., Lottie, Mary, Lillie, and Edmond are the names of his living children.

JAMES BELL.

Mr. Bell, whose portrait appears in this work, was born in Rutherford County, North Carolina, Sept. 29, 1820. When seven years old his parents removed to Dyer County, Tennessee, and soon after took up a residence in Carroll County, in the same State. There Mr. Bell was educated, and taught in agricultural pursuits. In 1841, the family moved to Massac County, Illinois, thence to Kentucky, settling at Smithland, where the father died. Previous to this time, Mr. Bell had learned the carpenter's trade, and here apprenticed himself to that of a mill-wright. On October 20, 1847, he married in Terre Haute, Indiana, Marietta Smith, who was born at Maple Hill, near that place. In 1852, Mr. Bell, with his wife, left Smithland for this State, coming *via* Nicaragua, and in company with his brother, Andrew N. Bell, arrived in Sonora, this county, November 20, 1852. James Bell, in company with his brother Thomas, erected the present Court House, as well as other buildings in Sonora. On January 9, 1854, Mr. Bell formed a partnership with Heslep Bros. for the purpose of constructing and operating a barley mill. Prior to this time there had been built a saw-mill on Woods' creek, west from Sonora, and where Mr. Bell's flour mill now stands. This saw-mill was torn down, and on the site a barley mill was erected. This enterprise proved a financial failure, and the parties erected a grist-mill on the same ground, completing the structure in August, 1854. As

will be seen by referring to the general history in this work, Joseph Heslep was murdered in 1855, but the partnership of Heslep Bros. & Bell continued until December, 1859, when Mr. Bell became sole proprietor, which he has continuously maintained to the present time. Many improvements have been made on the mill, until it is now recognized as one of the prime features of industry in Tuolumne county. In 1861, Mr. Bell invested largely in wheat, and the rise in price after the purchase made him quite a fortune. With a portion of the gains made in this wheat speculation he, in company with his wife, visited the World's Fair in London, in 1862, taking also a trip through the old countries. Soon after their return, Mrs. Bell's health began to fail, and she died on October 7, 1869. When her spirit had winged its flight where angels dwell, a grave was prepared in the home for the dead on the summit of one of the eastern bluffs that overlook the city of Sonora, into which her mortal remains were lowered by kindly hands. As her friends stood around the open receptacle of the dead, more than one was seen to weep over the earthly departure of one they had learned to love. Mr. Bell has since erected a tomb on the spot where she was buried, and the remains of her who left her Eastern home, parents, friends, all that was dear to her girlhood's memory, to join her husband in coming to this coast, is now sepultured within its spacious walls. The tomb which Mr. Bell has erected in the Masonic Cemetery, the beauties of which cannot fully be appreciated until seen, is a worthy tribute to the memory of so good a woman. Mr. Bell's children are John and Charles.

WILLIAM MANSFIELD.

Mr. Mansfield was born in Providence County, Rhode Island, on November 3, 1829. He left his native State

and sailed from New York City on the stermer Ohio, in December, 1851, coming *via* the Isthmus of Panama, and landing in San Francisco from the "Golden Gate," in January, 1852, his brother Jared Mansfield and other friends coming with him from Rhode Island. Mr. Mansfield came direct to Sonora, but only remained a short time, finally settling at Campo Seco, where he was engaged in mining. In June, 1852, he moved to Columbia, bought an interest in the Tuolumne County Water Company, and was appointed one of the collectors for the company, and has held the position for twenty-six years. He married S. A. Bert, a native of Providence, Rhode Island, and who was born June 3, 1838. Anna A., William B., Lillie P., Mary E., and Fannie Rebecca, are the names of their children.

FORBES McPHERSON.

This old pioneer of Tuolumne County was born in Scotland, October 11, 1822. When about one year old, his parents emigrated to the United States, and settled in Genessee County, New York, where their son was raised and educated, and where he maintained a permanent residence until he came to this State, *via* Panama, landing in San Francisco on January 1, 1852. He came to this county the following February, and settled at Sonora, where he mined, and worked at his trade of carpenter and joiner. In 1853, he took up a residence at Sawmill Flat, and during his entire residence there, his occupation was that of a miner. In June, 1876, he moved to Columbia, and in company with Mr. Hilton opened a grocery store on Jackson street, where they have since been doing business. Married Matilda Parsons, who is a native of Genessee County, State of New York.

JOHN WALKER, M. D.,

One of the pioneer settlers of this county, was born in Wilmington, New Hanover County, North Carolina, on March 26, 1825. He left New York City on December 1, 1849, taking passage on the steamer "Panama," Capt. Bailey, coming *via* Panama, and arrived in San Francisco in January, 1850. After taking a trip to Stockton, and through Calaveras county, he returned to San Francisco, thence going to Sonora, where he arrived some time during the Fall of 1850. During the Doctor's residence here he has been engaged in the practice of his profession, and has also interested himself in mines and mining, together with inventing machinery whereby gold may be the better extracted from the quartz. This plain statement of a few facts is all the writer is allowed to give of a busy and extremely useful and valuable life.

I. J. POTTER.

This old settler of Tuolumne is a native of New York City, where he was born on September 21, 1827. When three years old, his parents moved to Philadelphia, Pa., where he received his primary education at the public schools, graduating at the Central High School. He came to this State in company with Jarvis Louderback and family, on the ship "Levant," and arrived in San Francisco on September 15, 1849. On October 5th, following, he arrived in this county, and went to mining at Swett's Bar, remaining there until 1853. From this place he moved to and mined in Gold Springs, until October, 1861, when he settled in Sonora, accepting the position of Deputy Clerk of Tuolumne County, under Clerk R. E. Gardner. In September, 1873, he was elected County Clerk, and has been his own successor to the present time.

JOHN JOLLY.

This old settler is a native of the city of York, the seat of Yorkshire, England, and was born June 13, 1823. He emigrated to the United States, sailing from Liverpool April, 1849, in the ship "Ajax," Captain Adams, commander, as the second ship to leave England for the California gold fields. On arriving in California, he mined on Woods' creek, and in April, 1850, moved to his present place of residence at Gold Springs. Mr. Jolly was one of a company of ten who went to dam and mine the Stanislaus river, at the junction of the South Fork and main river, but the high water swept away the dam, and, nearly penniless, he, in company with a friend, went to mining at Gold Springs. A company commenced to mine on the ranch where Mr. Jolly now lives, and by dint of persuasion, induced him and his partner to join them and assist to build a ditch, and to appropriate the water from Gold Springs to their mines in Sandy Gulch. A large cabin was erected where Mr. Jolly's house now stands, and it was known in the early days as the "Fort." Mr. Jolly has bought out all other interests in the land and water rights, and is now the sole owner. He married on the 4th of April, 1857, Amelia Moore, who was born in New York City, Feb. 20, 1835. Their children are Amelia, Hattie, Emma, Laura, John, Elenor and Carrie.

W. N. HARRIS.

The subject of this narrative was born in Bedford County, Virginia, on June 1, 1820. He went to the State of Georgia, thence to Charleston, South Carolina, and to New York City, and coming to this State *via* the Isthmus, arrived in San Francisco July 17, 1850. He proceeded to

Marysville, and from thence to Ophir, or Oroville, and did some prospecting on the Cape Fear claim. He then came to this county in December, 1850, locating at Shaw's Flat, where he worked at placer mining, as well as in other localities, until coming to Jamestown in the Fall of 1862, where he has since lived. He is the owner of the "Little Gem" mine, on which there is a ten-stamp mill. This mine is situated about one mile west from Jamestown. A little farther to the north is the Alabama, also owned by Mr. Harris, which mine is one of the best in the county. There is a forty stamp mill on it which is kept running night and day, pouring into the hands of its owner a golden treasure from an inexhaustible vein. Mr. Harris married Mrs. Clara A. Hensley on October 9, 1871. Her living children by a former marriage are: William F., Ellen L. and Edward. James was killed at the Alabama mine, Feb. 22, 1882. The surname of these children is Hensley.

J. B. LATIMER.

From the "Wooden Nutmeg" State, Mr. Latimer hails, dating his birth from the 30th day of September, 1818, and claiming New London County as his home. Emigrating from Connecticut to the State of New York, he settled in Suffolk County, when he was twenty-one, and followed farming as an occupation, for five years, returning to his old home in Connecticut at the end of that time. In 1849, getting a severe attack of the gold fever, he joined a company of twenty adventurous spirits, who, clubbing resources, bought a schooner called the "Alfred," and boldly set sail for San Francisco, and, contrary to probability, came in safety, passing through the Straits of Magellan. Arriving in the new metropolis of the coast,

Mr. Latimer's first venture was in hotel keeping, but unfortunately the fire of '52 swept away his all, and proceeding then to Chili Camp, he there mined for a short time and afterwards opened a store in company with F. Bryant. His next venture, taking place in the Fall of 1852, was the establishment of a sawmill on the site of his present property near Sonora; which, however, proved but of temporary value, as all the timber was speedily cut down. Mr. Latimer now possesses a tract of three hundred and twenty acres, mostly under cultivation.

J. HALL,

Who is one of California's pioneers, was born in London, England, on the 25th of September, 1816. He arrived in San Francisco in the ship "Brooklyn," on the 12th of August, 1849. He at once proceeded to Mokelumne Hill, where he was engaged in mining, previous to his coming to Sonora, in December, 1849. He went to New York, but returned in 1850, and opened a store, and has followed mercantile pursuits in Sonora ever since.

GEORGE WRIGHT.

Bonnie Scotland is the place of Mr. Wright's nativity, and he was born May 9, 1824. On the 7th of February, 1849, he left Edinburgh for London, leaving the latter place on March 1st of that year, having engaged his passage in the bark St. George, of London, the first ship which left that port for San Francisco, and which arrived at the latter place on October 12, 1849. Having learned the cabinet and chair maker's trade, in the old country, he was able to get work as a carpenter, at $12 per diem; after-

wards engaging with the proprietors of the Delmonico Hotel as their private carpenter, working until they failed in the Spring of 1850. In March he went into the redwoods at Corte Madera, to get out lumber for wharfing, and there was burned out, leaving there about the end of April, for San Francisco. Left the latter place, May 1st, in a ship's long-boat, bound for the diggings in Tuolumne County, in company with John Wallace and James Willson, and arrived in Sonora May 6, 1850, to saw lumber to be used for building purposes. In July of that year, he went to Sullivan's Bar, remaining until the following Fall, when he moved to Campo Seco. Upon the 28th of June, 1851, he left the latter place for Summit Pass, as he had enrolled himself as a member of the Tuolumne County Water Company, who were to make a ditch for mining purposes, and was actively employed by that company eighteen consecutive years, and has been a member of that company thirty years and ten months. He now resides on his ranch, south of Springfield. Mr. Wright married Mary Ann Merritt, March 29, 1864, and has a family of four boys and four girls.

W. E. EICHELROTH, M. D.

The subject of this memoir was born in Schwara, principality of Reuss, Germany, on May 31, 1824. He received his academic education in his native country, and, studying medicine, received therefor his diploma. In 1846 he came to the United States, and settled in Carbon County, Pennsylvania, where he resided two years, and then moved to Brookville, Indiana, thence to Burlington, Iowa, where he practiced medicine, leaving Burlington in 1851, for California. He crossed the Plains, and after spending the Winter of 1851–2 in Salt Lake City, came on to this State,

and settled at Taylorsville, Plumas County. Here he engaged in farming and mining, as well as practicing his profession, and had for partner in farming and mining the celebrated pioneer Peter Lassen. The Doctor afterwards moved to Marysville, but remained there only a short time, going thence to Foster's Bar, on the Yuba River, thence to North San Juan, Nevada County, and in 1851 settled in Carson City. He joined the Major Ormsby party, as its surgeon, and went out to fight the Indians, but was fortunate enough to be one of the survivors of the ill-fated expedition. He next settled at Placerville, El Dorado County, and was in charge of the County Hospital there, and was elected County Coroner. In 1863, he moved to Aurora, Nevada. In 1866 he came to Sonora, and in 1870 was elected to the Lower House of the Legislature, serving one term. He is is now in charge of the County Hospital, which position he has held for the past seven years. He married Frances, daughter of Calhoun Colwell, on May 1, 1850. Mrs. Jennie Rooney, Lilian, Frederick, Frank, and Paul, are the names of their children.

DANIEL FRASER

Was born in Pictou County, Nova Scotia, in 1832. He came to the United States and settled in Boston, Massachusetts, in 1848, thence going to Bath, Sagadahoc County, Maine, in 1851. There he resided, until, coming to this State, in 1860, he took passage on the steamer "Ariel" to Panama, thence on the steamer "Golden Age" to San Francisco, where he arrived in August of that year. On the 25th of that month he came to this County, settling at Columbia, where he has since resided. Here he mined for about six months, and then (on April 1, 1861) was appointed

Agent for the New England Water Company, which position he has held down to the present time. Mr. Fraser married Rebecca S. Kelly, in Bath, Maine, on May 23, 1860, and has had seven children, six of whom are now living.

J. W. STUART

Was born in Maine, May 25, 1819, where he was raised and educated. He came to this State in 1849, going to Sutter's Fort, and to Coloma, El Dorado County, where he was mining, as well as on the Feather and Yuba Rivers. In 1852 he returned to Maine, and again came to California in the Spring of 1853, settling in this County, and on the land he now owns. In 1860, he commenced the raising of bees, with a capital stock of one hive, and now the hillsides present a beautiful picture, being dotted here and there with five hundred white homes for the busy bees. About two miles northwest from Sonora is the home of Mr. Stuart, which is beautifully named "Idlewild Apiary."

NATHANIEL FALES.

The subject of this sketch was born in Thomaston, Knox County, Maine, June 18, 1810, where he was raised and educated. He sailed from Boston, Massachusetts, in the ship "California Packet," on March 4, 1850, came around Cape Horn, and landed in San Francisco on the following August 24. He went to Woolf's Creek, on the Yuba River, where he mined for a short time, and then returned to San Francisco, thence coming to this County and settling at Shaw's Flat, in October, 1851. Here he was engaged in mining until August, 1852, when he went to Springfield, and followed the same occupation. In 1856 he purchased

his present farm, known as "The Evergreen Ranch," situated near Springfield. It is a beautiful home, commanding a view of the surrounding country, which a lover of the beautiful can not help but enjoy. Mr. Fales married Mary P. Morse, on July 25, 1835. She was a native of Maine. Her death occurred on July 16, 1876, when, having no children, he was left alone until the following Fall, when W. H. Harding and his wife (a niece of Mr. Fales) came from Nebraska and took up their residence with him, where they still remain.

A. D. CHAMPNEY.

This California pioneer was born in Oswego County, New York, on March 31, 1814. In 1836 he emigrated to Chicago, Illinois, and thence to Peoria in that State, where he lived two years. In 1839 he settled at Springfield, the Capitol of the State, and was employed to assist in erecting the State House. He moved to Natchez, Mississippi, in 1841, and thence in 1844 to New Orleans. Here he remained until 1849, when he took passage for this State, coming *via* the Isthmus, landing in San Francisco on October 12th of that year. The 26th of October found him at Wood's crossing, where he mined for gold until the Spring of 1857, when he bought what is now known as the Alameda mine, situated near Rawhide. He left this mine in 1860, and settled on his ranch, located in a valley shadowed by the famous Table Mountain range, and one and a half miles west from Springfield. The place is known by the name of "Mayflower Vineyard." Grapes and other fruits are the principal products of the farm. Mr. Champney married Ruth E. Dodge, a native of the State of New York. By this union there are Martha, Jessie, Fred A., Mary E., George H. and Charles L.

N. BISHOP

Is a native of Suffolk County, New York. When eighteen years years old he shipped on a whaler coming to the Pacific Ocean in 1844, returning in 1848. For two more years he continued to follow a sea-faring life, and then came to San Francisco in 1850. He first settled at Don Pedro's Bar, in September, 1850, where he mined. He moved to the northern mines via San Francisco; thence to this county in May, 1851, settling at Woods' crossing. Here he took up a claim and continued working it until going to Australia in the Spring of 1853. He soon returned to the old place, however, and engaged in mining until 1862, when he went into partnership with Mr. Gault in a store at Woods' crossing. He bought out his partner, and is now the sole owner of the business.

ROBERT S. RAYMOND.

Born in Nantucket, Massachusetts, on March 5, 1832. He left the island in October, 1854, taking passage on the steamer "North Star" for the Isthmus of Panama, and arrived in San Francisco in November of that year. He came direct to Sonora, and, with the exception of six months spent in the East on a visit, he has maintained a permanent residence in Sonora, where he has been steadily engaged in the hardware trade.

JOHN KING

Was born in the Parish of St. Clair, Canada, on June 25, 1831. When thirteen years old he moved to Caledonia County, Vermont. Here he was raised on a farm and continued to reside till he came to this State *via* Panama,

landing at San Francisco on the 14th of November, 1851. He came direct to this county and settled at Poverty Hill, where he was engaged as a miner during the Winter months, and followed teaming in the Summer until 1856, when he came to Columbia and mined at Gold Hill. In the Spring of 1860 he bought and moved on his ranch at Columbia, where he has since continuously resided, except while in the United States service. The products of his farm are fruits. In 1861 Mr. King enlisted in the Second California Cavalry, and was in the service for three years, being honorably discharged in October, 1864. He married Mrs. Sarah Clow, a native of Canada. Lillie Florence is the name of their only child.

B. F. BUTTERFIELD.

Among the many resident pioneers is the subject of this sketch. He was born in Goffstown, Hillsborough County, New Hampshire, on July 24, 1817. He was educated in the common schools of Goffstown, and taught in merchantile pursuits. For some years he sailed on the lakes between the ports of Buffalo and Chicago. He came to this State on the first trip of the steamship "Falcon" from New Orleans to the mouth of the Chagres River, up the river in a canoe, and came across the Isthmus on a mule, and from Panama to San Francisco on the first trip of the old steamship California, which arrived in San Francisco February 28, 1849.

Here he remained till the latter part of March, then came to Jamestown. At a point now called old Jamestown, on the opposite side of the creek from the main camp, he erected a store, made of canvass and logs, and commenced general merchandizing, and has continuously followed that business to the present time. This is the oldest store in

the county, and Mr. Butterfield was one of the first to embark in mercantile pursuits in old Tuolumne. Married Amanda Melvina Currier, a native of Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

JAMES G. DIVOLL.

Mankind loves the marvelous. To dwell upon the almost incredible relations of fiction, to discuss the unexplainable phenomena of nature, and to gaze with wondering eyes upon the relics and evidences of races and peoples unknown to us, would seem a characteristic of humanity as strongly marked as it is general. This instinct of the marvelous, which we may credit all men with possessing, manifests itself in a variety of ways; but of these different ways not one is more remarkable than that one which impels the interest of mankind to ponder upon, to study and consider of great riches. The world gloats over a tale of gold and feasts its eyes upon the evidences of wealth. The fabled king of old who bathed in the Pactolian stream, is but remembered as he whose touch turned all to gold. The good monarch of Lydia, although his virtues would shed a luster upon the most Catholic Prince that ever lived, exists only in the aphorism "As rich as Crœsus," and Solomon's self might not stand before the modern mind as a model, had it not been that his ships made successful voyages to Tarshish.

The literature of the later centuries has found its spring of action largely in a thirst for gold, or it has delineated with intense interest the acquirement of great fortunes. Who has not heard of Monte Christo? And who has not speculated upon the chance of similar success falling upon himself, though knowing the extreme rarity of the occasions in which even moderate fortunes have been so gained.

Although the tale of the fortunate Count has been given to mankind through Dumas' skilful pen, it has not often fallen to the lot of any but novelists to record the acquirement of enormous wealth which came suddenly and came to reward deserving industry and far-seeing calculation. The story of the Comstock miners has little of romance, nor do the lucky possessors of those great mines of gold and silver deserve the praise or congratulation of men, since the use to which they put their riches is often of the basest.

It is a pleasant duty, and a duty which does not often in this work-day world fall to the lot of a writer, to record the munificent reward of patient and uncomplaining perseverance, which has had few parallels in the world. It is a story of the sternest self-denial and the practice of industry for years of a laborious life, with the final result of the sudden accession of a fortune great enough to be the fitting reward of such exertions. But with the accession of fortune the interest of the story does not end. Pleasant as it is to chronicle a deserved reward, it is no less agreeable to tell the story of the charitable and munificent uses to which that fortune is devoted by one whose good luck has not killed in him the nobler feelings that actuate the human family.

James G. Divoll was born in Orange County, Vermont, on the eighth of January, 1831. In early life his parents removed to Port Kent, on the shore of Lake Champlain. Attending the common schools of the vicinity, and, afterwards graduating from the Academy at Burlington, he at the age of 18 years, removed to the great West, settling first at Fond Du Lac, in Wisconsin.

Here his stay was short, for the cholera breaking out compelled his removal, and he returned to the East, stopping for a while at Chatauqua, New York, but finally ar-

riving at the old home in Vermont, in the latter part of 1850. In the following Spring Mr. Divoll married Miss Eliza Jane Mellen, at Northfield, Vermont, and the young couple proceeded westward, taking up their abode at Black River Falls, in the State of Wisconsin. Here Mr. D. entered into the manufacture of flour, which he carried on with success for nearly ten years, at the end of that time selling the property which he had accumulated, and which included a tract of ten thousand acres of land lying in Clark County.

Turning his steps to the "Sun Land," Mr. Divoll with three friends took passage at New York, on a steamship of the Vanderbilt Line, and set his foot upon the shore of California in June 1862. Saying in answer to his companions' queries: "I am going to leave San Francisco on the first steamer that leaves the wharf," Mr. Divoll found himself, the next day, in Stockton, booked for a seat in the first stage that left, regardless of its destination. That the destination of that stage was Sonora seems at a casual view to be a trifling fact; but that fact led to the finding of the greatest deposit of pure gold that has yet been taken from the earth. Lovers of the marvelous will find in the comparatively insignificant circumstances of the departure of a steamer and a stage, two steps which may seem to have been predestined in Mr. Divoll's remarkable life; and other circumstances give rise to the same feeling.

In the matter of mill-work and particularly in the mechanism of flour mills, Mr. Divoll had in his early years become thoroughly versed, his Wisconsin experience giving him a deep insight into all matters connected with those branches of constructive mechanics. Accordingly, on his arrival in this region he employed himself in building a flour mill for D. W. Tulloch, and during the same year built the bridge at Knight's Ferry.

Mr. Divoll's first experience in Sonora pleasantly resulted in his making the acquaintance of William G. Long, who being then as now a miner, magnanimously offered Mr. D. the use of his sluice-boxes to aid him in his first mining venture; and this acquaintance has resulted in the life-long friendship of the two.

After completing the mill and bridge spoken of, he located in Sonora, purchasing of Smith Mitchell the Saratoga Ranch, and proceeded to develop a mine on his property, which mine was very successfully worked, yielding many thousands of dollars.

Several years now passed in mining and other operations, during which he met generally with a full measure of success, until the year 1871 came around and the exploration of the Bonanza Vein was entered upon, marking, as it has done, an era in gold mining, and leading to successes in comparison with which the good fortune of ordinary life sinks into nothingness. Yet these successes, stupendous as they are in the aggregate, were not achieved at once. Half a score of years of patient waiting had to be passed; many hundred feet of tunnels, drifts and inclines were run, and the few hands which the small resources of the owners could bring to bear, could proceed but slowly. Years passed and only meager gains rewarded the toil of the industrious men. Bills had to be met and bread had to be provided for dependent mouths. The old story of unflagging energy and perseverance was recounted; and, at last, just as the hopes of the stoutest-hearted were wavering, these heroic miners were called to their magnificent reward. Following the "prospect," as it showed plainly one day, to be obscured the next, the head of the tunnel came nearer and nearer to the great deposit of virgin metal which awaited them, and finally the pick's keen point struck through the obdurate stone into a treasury

of native wealth such as was never before given to man to look upon. *Eight hundred pounds* of solid gold was shipped from this mine at one time, and there is reason for believing that the product for a single week was a third of a million of dollars! Nor is this all; subsequent work has been richly rewarded, rich "pockets" being met with at close intervals. It is a tale of more than East Indian wealth, and perhaps it is not less attractive because the owners keep the exact figures to themselves, allowing the envious outsiders the privilege of imagination.

From this time on Mr. Divoll's life has been a story of prosperity. Drawing fabulous wealth from the mine (of which he is now sole owner) he has been enabled to enter into many plans for the accomplishment of good to his fellow-man, and the enrichment of the community in which he lives. It has been truly said that he is the life of Tuolumne County; and it is extremely pleasant to be able to say so much of one who deserves so much of good fortune, and upon whom the honors sit so lightly. Too much cannot be said in favor of Mr. Divoll's generosity and open-handedness. Unlike others, whose success has been as great as it is undeserved, he does not clutch his wealth so tightly but that the calls of charity and the wants of his fellow-beings make an impression. The detestable spectacle of a filthy, stingy, ill-dressed, half-human old miser, forms no part of his appearance, and it is only the wish of his fellow-citizens that James G. Divoll may live long to enjoy the gains which a discriminating fortune placed in his hands, and to cordially wish that *all* the bonanza wealth had reached his coffers, instead of partially going to enrich squalid meanness.

The number of the enterprising schemes which the business talent or the benevolence of Mr. Divoll have given rise to, is legion. The proprietor of the Star Flouring

Mills in Sonora, into which the owner has introduced the latest improvements in the art of making a first rate article of flour; the promoter of various mining enterprises, and the steady encourager and aider of any plan which promises to be of practical benefit to his fellow-man, Mr. D. has gained a reputation for enterprise second to no other. Of late, however, his intelligence has produced and elaborated the details of an enterprise which will, when carried out, not only surpass his previous operations, but throw into the shade any and every work of that character ever before attempted. This is the proposed supplying of the principal cities of this State with pure water from the Sierra Nevada. This is the origin of the Tuolumne and Oakland Water Company—a corporation devoted to carrying out the above object, and who, as a preliminary step, have secured the right of the water which flows from the area of country lying in Tuolumne County between the North Fork of the Tuolumne River and the boundary line of Mariposa County, and extending downward from the summits of the Sierra about twenty-five miles toward the west, embracing somewhat over four hundred square miles of country, the drainage of which, amounting to over 25,000 inches of water, is to be utilized. The eminent adaptability of this section to its proposed use may be summed up in a few words. First, it is almost entirely uninhabited, being in fact incapable of supporting more than a few hunters and timber-getters. Then it is bare, in its upper regions, of vegetable growth, thus avoiding the danger of organic impurities in the water. Its country rock is granite, which fact proves the freedom of the waters from any soluble salts, as those of lime, which in other districts cause the water to be "hard." The territory is provided with innumerable lakes of crystal clearness, which act as immense reservoirs, supplementing the snow-piles, the best

and most efficient reservoirs that kind nature has ever constructed, giving up their stored wealth of waters in the warm summer days when other sources of supply have failed. Finally, this great catchment field is situated at an altitude which allows every drop of its yield to be utilized.

Here, then, is an inexhaustible source of the purest water under the sun—water that has been raised by the agency of the sun's rays, from the bosom of the ocean, lifted to a great hight in the form of clouds, which, blown inland into contact with the cold air surrounding the lofty Sierra, lose themselves in drops of rain or flakes of snow. And the rain or snow, falling upon the solid rock, still uncontaminated by even the least impurity, remains stored in lake, in cañon, or in snow field, until the rays of the genial sun have again dissolved its bonds and set it free, to run joyously over precipice, through dark cañon, or under glacier, until it loses itself in the brawling Tuolumne.

Precisely at the spot where the smaller streams join the main river, the dams of the new company are to be erected. Provided with gates to control the supply, and including reservoirs sufficient to obviate accidental sources of impurity in the way of floating wood or disseminated sand, etc., they are to deliver their supplies to two mains, composed of iron, each of which has an internal diameter of thirty-six inches, and of a strength sufficient to withstand the pressure which may be imposed. Proceeding by a regular grade westward about thirty degrees north, passing some half dozen miles south of Stockton, and continuing beyond Mount Diablo, circling to the north of that peak, then turning south towards Oakland, it terminates near that city, first sending branch pipes of less diameter to Stockton, to Sacramento, to San Jose and other places, to perform its function of supplying perfectly pure snow-

water to nine cities, containing a present population of four hundred thousand, and to whom the proposed works, it is calculated, could deliver a supply of 24,000,000 gallons daily—a supply in excess of that enjoyed by New York, a city of a million inhabitants.

This gigantic and promising scheme has the support of engineers of ability. Mr. J. P. Dart, than whom no one is better qualified to speak of the hydrography of the Upper Sierra, has given it the seal of his approval; and his surveys, accompanied by lucid maps, explain so satisfactorily the details of the work, that it is impossible to be convinced of aught but its entire practicability. Fuller details are not wanting. The importance of the work is undoubted. That it will prove remunerative none can gainsay; and that inasmuch as it rests in Mr. Divoll's hands, its construction will be carried through, is equally a matter of certainty.

JOHN P. DART

Was born in Warren County, Mississippi, on December 9, 1824. Here he was educated, evincing at an early age the striking predisposition which has led him to the study of surveying, which he has since adopted as his profession. Mr. Dart enlisted in the First Mississippi Rifles, and fought in the Mexican War for one year; then, returning home, he engaged in surveying. In 1849, he came to this State *via* the Isthmus, and was eight months in getting to San Francisco, where he arrived October 5th of that year. He remained in San Francisco until April, 1850, when he came to Jacksonville, in this county, went to mining, and has been engaged more or less in that business up to the present writing. He was elected County Surveyor in 1874, and has held that office to the acceptance of the whole community.

F. C. CULLERS.

The subject of this notice is a Virginian, having been born in Page County, Virginia, in 1837. He made his appearance on the Pacific Coast in 1853, coming by the familiar Isthmus route. Directing his steps toward the Southern mines, he began digging at Yankee Hill, remaining there for the almost unprecedented time of sixteen years! His next and final location was Confidence. Mr. Cullers enjoys the esteem of his associates in a remarkable degree, holding as he does the office of Worthy Chief of the large and flourishing Lodge of Good Templars at the above place. His wife, *nee* Miss A. M. Eastwood, to whom he was married in Sonora, together with the following named children, form his family: Robert F., William C., Henry M., and Laura B.

J. W. KEITH.

This gentleman, who was born in Waldo County, on the sea coast of the State of Maine, is now located pleasantly on his ranch two miles above Jacksonville. The principal acts of his life are narrated by himself as follows: Born on the 9th of June, 1824, at the age of eighteen he went to Lowell, Massachusetts, and there learning the trade of machinist, worked at it until 1851, when the desire for travel came upon him, and packing up, he sought the land of gold. His first mining ventures were made at Jacksonville, then an exceedingly lively camp, whose fortunes he followed through thick and thin for ten years. Since that time he has held the office of Tax Collector, about five years; going in 1866 on to his present location. Five years later he sold out, but again in 1877, re-purchased the place, and has resided there since. Married to Miss Jane Gamble, in 1863, he has six children: H. W., A. G., Charles P., Hattie J., Ben F., and John E.

WILLIAM HIBBING,

Who now resides on his beautiful farm on Sullivan's Creek, is a native of Germany, from whence he came to America in 1848, locating first in Charleston, S. C., where he was employed as a clerk in a store until the year 1851, when going to New York, he shipped *via* Panama for California. Finally coming to Sonora, where he mined until 1856, then opening a saloon and lodging house, remaining so occupied until 1860, when the attraction of farm life carried him to his present fine property, consisting of four hundred and eighty acres, upon which he has erected at great pains and cost a very elegant residence, wherein he now resides with his interesting family. Marrying in Sonora immediately upon his arrival, he has five children: William D., Matilda, Louis, Amelia and Otto.

M. FOOT.

Born at Villanovia, Chatauqua County, N. Y., on the 25th of June, 1821, Mr. Foot went to Michigan at the early age of twelve years, locating in Iona County and remaining there until his departure for the Pacific slope. This journey he made with ox-teams in the traditional way, walking a great part of the distance that separated his home in the Lake State from the broad Pacific. Spending the next two years in Sierra and Eldorado Counties, in gold seeking, he then came to this vicinity, locating permanently at Groveland. Mining in that vicinity, store-keeping at Second Garrote, and hotel-keeping at Groveland, have engrossed his attention ever since; the last mentioned business continuing under his charge up to the present time, it being carried on in a way highly acceptable to the traveling public. Marrying in Groveland Miss Mary J. Burns, they have two children: Sarah and Delora R.

THEODORE LOPEZ.

This gentleman, one of the oldest settlers of Tuolumne County and this State, was born in Newport, Rhode Island, on Jan. 13, 1814. In early life he took up his residence in New York City, and on September 26, 1846, he sailed for this coast as a soldier in Stevenson's Regiment. He arrived at San Francisco on March 5, 1847, thence going to Santa Barbara, where he remained until discharged, September 28, 1848. From Santa Barbara he proceeded to Weaver Creek, thence to San Francisco, and came to this county March 10, 1849. He located at Jamestown, where he remained, and was engaged in mining until May, 1849, when he went to Stockton, but soon returning, he settled in Sonora in March, 1850, where he has since resided.

T. M. YANCEY.

The subject of this narrative, whose portrait appears in this work, was born in Pulaski, Giles County, Tennessee, on September 23, 1826. When nearly nine years old his parents took him to Marshall County, Mississippi, where he was educated. When the war with Mexico came on, Mr. Yancey enlisted in the First Mississippi Infantry, commanded by Jefferson Davis, in which regiment he served with honor till the close of the war. Mr. Yancey early in life learned the printer's trade, following it until after returning from the war, until he came to this State. In 1851, he crossed the plains, and first made a halt in California at Sonora, Tuolumne County. He came to Columbia on the 17th of September, 1852, where he was engaged in mining until May, 1853, when he went on the *Gazette* and continued on the paper until 1858. In October of that year he was appointed Deputy Sheriff, in which

office he remained for three years. In 1863, he moved to Mono County, and was appointed one of the Commissioners of the Mono road. In the following year we find him at Silver City, Idaho, where he remained about one year, and returning to Sonora, entered the *Democrat* office, and there remained for eleven years and four months. He was elected Sheriff of Tuolumne County in 1876, and so faithfully has he discharged the duties of his office that he has been his own successor to the present time. One cannot speak too highly of Mr. Yancey's administration as Sheriff. Common thieves, highwaymen, stage robbers and murderers have all found their detection and conviction sure, if their depredations were committed within the jurisdiction of our Sheriff. Mr. Yancey married Rosa B. Crowell on the 12th of September, 1860. She is a native of Maine. Their children are: Louisa (now Mrs. Geo. McQuade), Mabel, Edna, Henry L. and Nellie.

C. L. STREET

Is a native of Sheldon, Wyoming County, New York, and was born on November 10, 1821, receiving his primary education in that State. In 1840, the family moved to Carthage, Hancock County, Illinois. Prior to this, however, Mr. Street paid a visit to the Southern States, but located, finally, with his people in Carthage, where his uncle, M. B. Street, had also settled. In 1846, the Street families emigrated to Johnson County, Arkansas, where they lived until coming to California *via* Fort Smith, Fort Yuma, thence to San Diego and San Francisco, where they arrived on November 1, 1849. Here they resided until February, 1850, then came to this county, camping a short time at Jamestown; thence going to Woods' Creek, about one-half a mile above Sonora. In May, 1851, he, in com-

nection with his brother, H. L. Street, raised a tent where the Episcopal church now stands, in which they conducted a commercial business. Mr. Street sold out on March 15, 1851, returned East, but again returned to Sonora in August of that year. He purchased a one-half interest in a store then owned by his uncle, his partner being his brother, H. L. Street, and the business was conducted by them until 1859. The subject of our sketch was elected Justice of the Peace in 1859, remaining in that office until 1866. He was also one of the Associate Justices of this county. He commenced the study of law while a resident of Sonora, and was admitted to the Bar, and opened his present office on the corner of Washington street and Yaney avenue. He has since associated himself with his cousin, Frank W. Street. He married Phœbe Weston, a native of Rockville, Connecticut, and by this union had one child, H. L. Street.

CALEB DORSEY.

This gentleman, one of the practicing attorneys of Sonora, was born in Howard County, Maryland, March 25, 1825, receiving there his primary education. When about eighteen years of age, he attended school at Rockville, Maine, and afterwards was prepared for college. He graduated from Harvard College, and received instruction from the celebrated jurists, Greenleaf, Kent, and Judge Story. He studied law with Robert J. Brent, was admitted to the Bar, and commenced practice at Baltimore, Maryland. Coming to this State *via* the Isthmus of Panama, he arrived in October, 1850. He came to this county, settled at Shaw's Flat, and mined for six months. At the Flat he erected a sawmill, and conducted that business, in addition to practicing his profession, for nearly two years·

Then, settling at Sonora, he opened a law office, since which time he has been practicing his profession. He has held the office of District Attorney for several terms in Tuolumne County. This volume contains numerous references to Mr. Dorsey's career, which, throughout, has been of the greatest importance to the County.

THOMAS W. WELLS.

Mr. Wells was born in Sonora on the 13th of August, 1857. He commenced the study of the photographer's art at Sonora, and finished at San Francisco, under the direction of J. H. Peters. His Photograph Gallery is now located at the southeast corner of Washington and Dodge streets. The photographic business was first commenced here by Bachelder Bros., then passing into the hands of Wm. H. Rulofson, and later of Daniel Sewell, after which it was purchased by Mr. Wells, who is now the only photographer of the county. Mr. Wells married Maggie J. Harrington on June 27, 1881. Mr. Wells has signalized himself by a close devotion to his art that has resulted in the production of extremely good work. No pains are, in his estimation, too great to insure first-class pictures, and specimens of his work will compare favorably with the best done in San Francisco.

JOHN BOWMAN

Was born in Germany, on December 13, 1833. He came to the United States in 1852, and settled at New York City. He afterwards took up his residence at Milltown, Middlesex County, New Jersey, where he resided until coming to California, in 1856, *via* Panama. He first settled at Columbia, in this County, and afterwards came to Sonora,

where he rented the Philadelphia Brewery, in 1861. This brewery was located on the ground where Mr. Romans now resides. Mr. Bowman was the proprietor of this brewery until 1865. In 1866, he purchased the building which is now known as the Sonora Brewery, and commenced the manufacture of beer, and has followed that business at the same place ever since. The brewery building is 60x120 feet, built of brick and stone. It contains all the necessary appliances for manufacturing beer and other beverages; and if the brewery were run up to its full capacity, it would turn out fifteen hundred barrels of beer per year.

HON. WILLIAM G. LONG.

This respected citizen of Tuolumne, whose portrait appears herein, was born in Rockland, Knox county, Maine, April 19, 1831. At the early age of nine years, he left home and went to sea. Step by step he rose from a cabin boy to the position of master of a vessel. This position he was filling when he sailed to California, letting go the anchor in the bay of San Francisco in the Fall of 1850. He at once came to this county, bought a three eighths interest in the Campo Seco Water Company, and located at Woods' Crossing. This business he followed during the years '51–2, then going to mining at Campo Seco and at Humbug Hill. At the latter place Mr. Long operated the first hydraulic mine in the county, in the years 1856–7. In 1850, he returned to his native home, and there married Jennie Linekin, bringing her to Sonora. He ran for Sheriff of this county, but was defeated by John Bourland. During the Winter of 1872–3, he represented Tuolumne, Mono and Inyo counties in the lower house of the Legislature, and in 1875–6, he was appointed Revenue Collector. He once owned and opened the Golden Gate mine, and has

been identified with several large mines and mining interests in this county. Although Mr. Long's family reside at Hayward's, California, he claims Sonora as his home, and has done so since his coming in 1850. The names of his children are Willietta, Charles S., Percy, Robert, Jennie and Willie.

JOHN VAN HARLINGEN

Is a native of Warren county, Ohio, where he was born on April 26, 1826. He was raised and educated in his native county, from which he moved in 1846, settling in Louisiana. He left New Orleans on Feb. 18, 1849, and came to California *via* Mexico, arriving here on June 24th of that year. He came to Sonora on the 26th of the following August, and at once engaged in mining, which occupation he followed for about three years. He was elected County Coroner and Public Administrator in 1877, which position he now holds. He married Elizabeth Roth, and by this union has six children.

J. M. CABEZUT.

This old settler is a native of Mexico, and was born March 19, 1830. He came to California in May, 1849, and to this county in the June following. He was engaged in mining until the Fall of 1849, then going to San Jose, where he remained during the Winter, returning to Sonora in April, 1850, and opening a restaurant on the ground where he is now located, in a house built of canvas, which has since given way to a frame building. He married Mary Ramires, and the pair have one daughter, Magdalena

T. M. Blanchard.

LEANDER QUINT,

Lawyer, came early to Sonora, and engaged in the practice of law as early as 1850. A part of his business was in the "Court" of Judge Barry, and this anecdote of the two is given on the authority of an eyewitness: Quint had a singular habit of gesticulating with one of his hands, from which he had lost the three first fingers, the remaining thumb and the little finger being extended in a peculiar and disagreeable manner. On one occasion Barry had ruled against Quint, who exclaimed: "Judge, I never did have any show in your Court!" "No, damn you, sir," replied Barry, "and you never shall have any! When a man comes into Court and wiggles his fingers and rolls up his eyes as you do, he can't have any show here. In Texas, we had man-traps, sir, that cost thieves their fingers. It looks damned suspicious, sir—it looks damned suspicious—but I hope it is all right!"

Mr. Quint was not utterly extinguished by this, but went on and became County Judge. Following the example of others of his profession, he removed to San Francisco, gained a large practice and achieved honors. He was attorney for the defendant in the celebrated trial of Laura D. Fair for the murder of Crittenden—a fact that proves his high standing at the Bar.

DR. L. C. GUNN,

An able physician, became an inhabitant of Tuolumne in 1849. Practicing medicine and surgery, he became widely known throughout the region. In 1850, he was part proprietor of the Sonora *Herald*, and maintained a connection with that sheet through a large part of its prosperous career. He built, in 1852, an elegant dwelling near the present site of the County Hospital. The drug business

engrossed his attention for years, repaying him largely. At one time he held the office of County Treasurer, serving with general acceptance. His present home is in San Diego, where he is spending the latter years of an active and useful life.

JOHN SEDGWICK,

At first Deputy to James Stuart, the valorous Sheriff of Tuolumne, afterwards elected to that office himself, succeeding Stuart, cut a prominent figure in both positions. He was always regarded as a most capable and energetic officer, the terror of roughs and thieves and the reliance of the law-abiding. Leaving Tuolumne for Stockton, Mr. Sedgwick held the Government position of Collector. Now in San Francisco, he is Sheriff of that city, an office achieved through his well-known merit.

HORACE BULL

Was an attorney of prominence at an early date. "A very refined gentleman." He was admitted to practice in July, 1851, and came to his end by suicide, in February, 1854, aged 29 years.

E. R. GALVIN,

After a prosperous career as a lawyer, passed away, two years since, leaving the details of his life yet fresh in men's minds. The earlier part of his legal career was passed in Columbia, where he became Justice of the Peace. Removing afterward to Sonora, he held the office of District Attorney for two terms. A man of uncommon talents and shrewdness, and an able rival of the lawyers of his day.

GEORGE W. HALE

Is a native of Somerset County, Maine, and was born May 12, 1836. At the age of fourteen, he moved to Brighton, Mass. He came to California in 1857, and after residing in different parts of the State, returned East, and again coming to California in 1859, and settling at Columbia, where he now lives. In the Fall of 1879, Mr. Hale erected his new sawmill, on the south fork of the Stanislaus River, and on the ranch once owned by the notorious Jim Lyons. The mill is 24x100 feet, has two circular saws, and its capacity is twenty thousand feet of lumber in twelve hours. There is also a shingle machine in the mill, which turns out forty thousand shingles per day. The prime industry of the region where Mr. Hale's mill is located is the manufacture of lumber. The pine forests of this part of the county are extensive, and for three decades men have been plunging into their depths and utilizing those stately trees. Steadily, with the growth of the county, the business has increased, until it stands to-day a prime factor on the commercial catalogue. Millions of feet are cut annually and yet the source seems practically inexhaustible.

L. F. JARVIS.

The subject of this sketch was born in Surrey, Hancock County, Maine, on August 23, 1819. He received his primary education at the common schools of Surrey and Ellsworth, and his academic learning at Exeter, N. H., and at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Cumberland County, Maine. He studied law in Bangor, with Judges Hathaway and Shepley, and after being admitted to the Bar practiced his profession at Ellsworth. In 1849, he came round the Horn to this State, landing in San Francisco on April 7, 1850. He first settled at San Jose; thence going to the

south fork of the American River, where he was engaged in miniug. He came to this county in 1851, and took up a residence at Columbia, and soon after moved to the place where he now lives, giving it the name of Vine Springs. Mr. Jarvis has sixty acres of land planted with grape vines, and an orchard of the same size. He has an excellent wine cellar, and all the necessary appliances for making fine wines. Near his house are two large springs, the water of which is conducted by means of a hydraulic ram to the house, and by ditches to the wine cellar and other parts of the farm. Mr. Jarvis married Mary A. Robinson now deceased), a native of Ellsworth, Maine.

Mr. Jarvis has in his possession a number of rare and invaluable heirlooms, the large and richly chased silver tankard presented to Sir William Pepperrell by the mayor of the city of London after the capture of Louisburg, also a large and beautiful silver candlestick, belonging to Sir William, and in his parlor hangs a life-size portrait of St. Paul, by one of the masters, which though nearly 250 years old, is in perfect preservation and appears almost to start from the canvas.

MAJOR R. C. BARRY

Was born in Great Britain of Irish parents, in 1806, says the *Union Democrat*. Settling at an early age in Texas, on the breaking out of the war which resulted in the independence of that State, he became a noted actor therein. Strong decision of character marked him, while his education hardly deserved the name, for hardly could he read or write. The obstinate man retained throughout life a hatred to Mexicans, which extended to all foreigners.

He served through the Mexican War, and after peace was made, came through Mexico to California, in a company in

which were many of his old fellow-soldiers. Barry came up from San Francisco in company with Alfred Luckett, Dr. Bell, Joshua Holden, A. Elkins and Captain Alonzo Green, all of them settling in what afterwards became Sonora. A large population soon arriving, made it necessary to devise some way of keeping the peace, and Barry, on account of his decision of character and indomitable resolution, was chosen Justice. This position pleased the Major vastly, and he maintained the dignity of his Court in the highest degree, never allowing its decrees to meet with aught but the deepest respect. His docket, consisting of loose papers, was unfortunately burned in one of the many disastrous fires which have ravaged Sonora. A small portion of this great curiosity is now extant, and has been incorporated in the body of this work. Much of that which is going the rounds of the press, purporting to be Barry's docket, is a base forgery, revealing its character by internal evidence.

Major Barry died in Alameda County about 1870.

DAVID LEVY.

The subject of our sketch was born in Prussia, Germany, on June 22, 1843. The same year his parents came to the United States, first settling in New York City, thence going to Sabine Parish, Louisana, but afterward returned to New York. From this place the family came to this State *via* the Isthmus, landing in San Francisco in the Fall of 1852. Joel Levy, the father of David, had previously paid California a visit in 1850, and returned East, then bringing out his family as above stated. After a few weeks' stay in San Francisco they moved to Sonora, where the father engaged in mercantile pursuits. In the fire of 1854, Mr.

Levy's business house was burned, and he moved with his family to Celumbia. Here this old pioneer and respected citizen of Tuolumne County lived until March 9, 1881, when he went to reside with two of his sons in Australia, and where he died on the 10th of November, 1881. David Levy, the subject under special consideration, was taught in commercial affairs, and in 1867 began business on his own account, in Columbia. This he followed until 1869, when he sold out and went to Australia to visit his brothers, returning in 1872. Since that time Mr. Levy has discovered the Tuolumne, Magnolia, and Ribbon Rock mines, on the Stanislaus River, and he is confident that these locations rank among the foremost in this county. Since March 1, 1882. Mr. Levy has been a resident of Sonora.

HON. THOMAS C. BIRNEY

Was born in Cuyahoga County, Ohio, on March 17, 1835. At the age of seven his parents took him to Livingston County, Michigan, thence moving to Ingham County, in the same State, where young Birney received his primary education in the common schools, finishing his scholastic learning at the Union School at Jackson, Michigan. In 1857, the subject of our memoir came to this State *via* the Isthmus of Panama, and at once settled at Sawmill Flat, in this county. Here he engaged in mining, which occupation he followed until 1863, at which time he was elected District Assessor, his district embracing the second township of this county. He was his own successor in 1865. In 1867, he was elected District Collector, and continued to hold that office for two years. In 1869, he was elected County Assessor, and continued in the office until December, 1875, when he resigned to take his seat in the Lower House of the Legislature. He was re-elected to the same

office in 1881, and is the present incumbent. Mr. Birney has been engaged in quartz mining for many years, still following that occupation. He married Cathrine Boyle, a native of Jefferson County, New York.

O. L. BEMIS

Was born in East Hartford, Connecticut, on the 2nd of September, 1813. When eighteen years old he moved to the State of New York, thence to the southern States; leaving there for California in 1849, *via* Panama, on the steamer of the same name, he arrived in San Francisco on November 1, 1849. He remained in that place during the Winter, and in the following Spring came to Sonora, and was engaged in the clothing and shoe business until the Fall of 1851; then he opened the Eureka Hotel, which stood nearly opposite the present City Hotel, on Washington street. The Eureka was burned in the great fire of 1852, and Mr. Bemis, in 1855, opened the Plaza Hotel, which property he afterwards purchased. This hotel was also destroyed by the conflagration of 1861. Mr. Bemis now moved to Virginia City, where he lived one year, then returning to Sonora he purchased the City Hotel, and to the present writing has been the only proprietor. There he married Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lindsey, a native of Massachusetts. She died April 16, 1878.

CHARLES B. RUTHERFORD.

This gentleman was born in Newburyport, Essex County, Massachusetts, in September, 1835. Leaving there when ten years of age, he settled in Canandagua, New York, growing up and attending the Academy with Henry H. Haight, afterwards Governor of California.

In 1849 Mr. Rutherford, holding a position in the service of the United States Government, was located at San Antonio, Texas. In 1852 he went to Sonora, having arrived in this State a few weeks previous. Taking a partner, he erected a cloth tent on Washington street, it being just after the great fire, and commenced business as painters. The Hook and Ladder Company had just been organized, and Mr. R. painted all the paraphernalia required by its one hundred and fifty members During his stay in Sonora he erected the brick building which Dr. Sears now occupies; also the brick residence of Mr. John Cowie.

Leaving Sonora in 1861, Mr. R., after three years spent in various parts of the State, located permanently in Oakland, and carries on the painting business at 1014 Broadway. His family comprises three children.

H. B. McNEIL AND C. C. BROWN,

Who practiced law here, are still remembered as intelligent and respected members of the Bar. The latter, after a succesful career, died in Sonora on the 8th of March, 1868. The former, after serving as County Judge, succeeding Hon. Chas. Randall, removed to San Francisco, where he now resides.

HENRY M. PEASE

Was born in Williamson Couniy, Illinois, on April 22, 1856. He was reared in his native county and at Carbondale. He left the latter place for this State, arriving on the 27th of March, 1875, and settled in this county. He followed mining for a period of six years, when he bought an interest in the principal livery stable at Sonora and retains it to the present writing.

THE HESLEPS,

Joseph, William G. and Frank, have been important in the past years of the County. Of these brothers, the tragic fate of Joseph has been told, while William died in Arizona. They were public spirited men, and men whose words and actions were always on the side of the right.

Among their numerous acts of public spirit was the presentation of the cannon known as the Heslep Gun to the City of Sonora.

This piece of ordnance, says the *Independent*, was cast at the Government foundry at Pittsburg, Penn., for the armament of a man-of-war, but fell into private hands shortly after, and was placed on a privateer destined for service in the Mexican War. Subsequently seized by the U. S. Marshal, the gun was sold, together with the ship bearing it, and it became the property of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, by whom it was placed on board of the old steamer "Panama," for use as a signal gun. On the breaking up of that vessel at San Francisco, the gun was bought by Mr. Joseph Heslep, and by him presented to the citizens of Sonora, being then placed on "Cannon Hill," where it remained until the beginning of the Rebellion, when some discontented parties chopped up the wooden carriage, and hauled the gun down to Main street. Indignation being evoked by this act, a meeting of citizens was held, and the mischievous parties were made to remove the gun to a suitable site. Later in its history it was rolled down into Sonora Creek, where it remained for a half dozen years, or until 1873, when it is said to have been in use as a bumper to guard the corner of Oppenheimer's store. Dissatisfied with this, the citizens removed it thence in the Centennial year to a situation at Greaser Gulch, on the road to the "French Garden," where it has since re-

mained. It lies at present on the ground, and is without carriage or protection from the elements.

Its dimensions are as follows: Outside length, ten feet eleven inches; length of bore, nine feet; calibre, five and two-tenths inches. The weight of the piece is four thousand seven hundred and sixty pounds, and it is a naval Paixhan, or Columbiad, of the best pattern, and is calculated to throw an eighteen pound round shot, it being smooth bore.

A portion of its history has been the endeavor of certain officials to sell it to the junkmen, half a cent per pound being offered; but as the reflecting citizens do not see in this a becoming way to treat a valuable and munificent present, which, at the same time, by its associations, has become really memorable, probably no such thoughtless or disrespectful act will be accomplished.

Sonora and Tuolumne possess many relics, which in future years will lend an interest scarcely felt now. And should public sentiment strongly favor their preservation, future generations will gratefully thank the careful and considerate for their protecting care.

C. C. WHEELER,

The present popular and genial proprietor of the Windsor House, corner of Ninth and Washington streets, Oakland, was an inhabitant of Tuolumne in former years. He was born in Waterville, Kennebec County, Maine, in 1834, but was reared in Norridgewock, in that State. His life has been mainly spent in mining and business pursuits in California and Australia, he having spent three years in the search for gold in the latter country, and, after much travel, locating and mining at Table Mountain, near Shaw's Flat. One year of farming on Johnson's ranch succeeded

to the four years spent at the Flat, and then Mr. W., having in the meantime married, proceeded to Oakland, and established the first of the express lines connecting San Francisco with the towns (then small) on the opposite side of the Bay. Merchandising at Placerville, Solano County, and similar pursuits at Healdsburg, Sonoma County, succeeded to the express business, and finally, in the Centennial year, he returned to Oakland, and opened the excellent and convenient hotel which he now conducts.

Mr. Wheeler married Miss Angeline G. Stetson, in Columbia, during his residence in Tuolumne. The officiating clergyman, Mr. L. Hamilton, was called upon twenty years later to officiate at the china wedding of the married couple, all the parties residing in Oakland. This pleasant circumstance has received a tinge of melancholy from the recent death of Mr. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler have two children.

HON. J. F. ROONEY.

Judge Rooney is a native of Cold Springs, New York, and was born on the 27th of July, 1836. His parents took him to Dubuque, Iowa, in 1840. Mr. Rooney was placed under the instructions of a private tutor, and this method of laying the foundation for a thorough education was pursued for a number of years. He then entered Sinsinawa Mound College, in Wisconsin, receiving there his academical education. The Judge came to California *via* Panama, in 1862, arriving in San Francisco on the 19th of July. On the 28th of the same month he arrived in Sonora, where he has since lived. Here he studied law, and was called to the Bar in November, 1863, commencing and continuing to practice in Sonora. In September, 1877, he was elected District Attorney. This position seemed to be but the

stepping-stone to higher honors, for in December, 1879, he resigned that office to be sworn in as the Superior Judge ot Tuolumne county, to which office he had been elected. Evidently Judge Rooney's motto through life has been "*Aut vincere aut mori*"—to conquer or die. When we contemplate his career we may well suggest the idea. One who has, without tho aid of any one, gained an honest living, a liberal education, and reached a high and honorable position while still young, must glance over his past life with feelings of pride when he thinks that what he is, and what he has, are due entirely to his own unaided resources. He married Virginia, daughter of Dr. W. E. Eichelroth, and has two children.

JOHN COWIE.

Born in Aberdeen, Scotland, on March 11, 1821, he went to Dundee when quite young, and there learned the machinist's trade. In Dundee he married Elizabeth McGregor, on September 8, 1851. She was also born in Scotland, on the 26th of November, 1830. They came from their native country to California, rounding Cape Horn, and landing in San Francisco in February, 1854. Here they resided for a time, then moved to Benicia, Solano county, and thence to this county, in March, 1858, and settled finally in Sonora. Mr. Cowie employed himself in the Gem mine, constructing and erecting the necessary machinery to carry on the work. Mr. Cowie lost all his possessions while engaged in this mine, however, and moved to Angels' Camp, taking charge of the Altaville Foundry. He bought an interest in the Sonora Foundry in 1863, and returned to this place, where he has since resided. Anna (now Mrs. Denniston), William B., Wallace McGiven and Marietta E. are the names of their children.

ROBERT FERRAL,

Editor of the *Union Democrat* for several years, subsequently editor of a paper at Aurora, Nevada, later on moved to San Francisco, and getting admitted to the Bar, ran for office, being elected Judge of one of the criminal courts in that city, which position he now holds. Democratic in politics and extremely energetic, his controversies with the opposing political sheets in Sonora were absorbingly interesting. Many incidents of these disputes are still treasured in the memories of the old-timers.

E. F. HUNTER,

Also an attorney, whose volatile, active temperament got him into a number of scrapes, among which the shooting of Drake and the killing of the boy McKenna, at Sacramento, were conspicuous. For the latter offence he was tried, and the jury disagreeing, a change of venue was had to Amador County, where, on the second trial, a verdict of not guilty was rendered. Shortly after, Hunter returned to his old home in Ohio, and his subsequent history is unknown.

COLONEL (OR CAPTAIN) THOMAS R. STODDART,

Was for many years a noted character in Tuolumne. Originally a man of intelligence and education, he passed his life amid stirring scenes in Texas, Mexico and other distant lands, eventually finding his way to Tuolumne, where he exercised his talents in various ways to gain a livelihood, but with meager success. As a newspaper correspondent he had few equals, his letters signed "Cosmorama," in the *Tuolumne Courier*, and other communications

from time to time, entitling him to a good standing among writers. He prospected, he did ornamental writing, as cards, diplomas, etc., and he taught writing school. At a later date his mind became weakened and nature gradually broke up. During these later years he was a resident of Sonora, where he lived the solitary life of a bachelor. Interested in military affairs, the old soldier joined the Tuolumne Rangers. Afterwards he was a member of the fire department of Sonora, and almost the last recollections that the people retain of him is the spectacle of Colonel Tom parading at the head of the firemen, proud and erectly conscious of his imposing figure, and grandly bearing the beloved Stars and Stripes, in whose defence he had given freely of his best blood. His last years were divested of care by the ministrations of kind friends, and the veteran sank peacefully to rest a few years ago.

OTIS GREENWOOD.

A prominent man was Otis Greenwood, whether regarded from his attainments and prominence as a lawyer or his remarkable persistence and success as a practical joker. Interesting stories are related of him, among which the Knight-Eastabrook duel takes a prominent place.

Falling out about some trifling dispute and imagining that their honor was impugned, two men, H. Knight and Eastabrook, residents of the vicinity of Sonora, determined to resort to arms for a settlement. Eastabrook, once a popmanufacturer of Shaw's Flat, accepted Knight's challenge, and choosing pistols as the weapons, began, under Jim Stuart's and Jack Cole's fostering care, to perfect themselves in marksmanship. To Eastabrook the affair was a serious reality; but between his opponent, the two seconds

(Coles and Stuart), the surgeons (Drs. Walker and Clawson), and the bottle-holders (Otis Greenwood and Judge L. Quint), a hoax had been arranged which was to include the whole town. Meeting on Cannon Hill, in view of the entire population, who had been drawn out by the report of the interesting event, the principals exchanged shots, but as the weapons had been loaded by Major Ball with cork bullets covered with tinsel, the damage to life and limb was not important. However, as arranged by preconcerted measures, Knight fell, and was carried from the field, while his adversary congratulated himself upon remaining uninjured and proclaimed himself "High-cockalorum of Tuolumne County!" The Sheriff appearing at this juncture, caused the victorious duelist to seek safety in flight. But it was not long before the truth of the matter becoming known to him, he returned to his old habitation.

What added more to the hilarity of the proceeding was a mishap to Greenwood. By previous collusion, doses of a nauseous and violent medicine had been prepared by the physicians to be administered allopathically to such of the surrounding crowd whose excited state of mind would allow them to mistake jalop for gin or croton for cornjuice. By a natural error (or was it the Doctor's intention?) Mr. Greenwood himself became the victim, and furnished a patient's fee to the man of sells and a jest to the community for many days.

Few who dwelt in Sonora in 1857 have forgotten the "Royal Order of G. S., Mighty and Terrible," who held meetings in their "Hall of Comparative Ovations," and who were supposed to have charge of the morals of the town; but whose chief and only object consisted in originating and carrying out practical jokes.

The prince of jokers, Lawyer Greenwood, held a prominent part in their deliberations, and the honored gentleman who officiated as the other second in the before mentioned duel, was also a star of magnitude. Many of the familiar names in Sonora's history were on the list of this unique organization; names, it is sad to think, of those who are now no more.

One of the characteristic tricks of this band of humorists was the never-to-be-forgotten Honorable Judge Garland episode. Miss Annette Ince and her sister, with their company of actors, were performing at Valleau's Theater, then standing on the corner lot on Washington street next south of Mr. Cady's store. Among their numerous admirers was one Garland, an inhabitant of San Joaquin County, who had followed the Misses Ince on their travels to the mines, while under the influence of a tender feeling for one of the ladies, as well as being stage-struck to a remarkable degree. Aside from these peculiarities, the man was a good-natured specimen of the genus "crank." No sooner had these facts become known than the "G. S." took him in hand, their first care being to obtain his confidence and regard. This they effected easily; and then commenced a series of tricks and impositions the like of which were certainly never before played upon any man. Upon the opening night of the theater, the unsuspecting Garland was seen in the dress circle, seated upon a raised dais, a huge wooden sword pendant at his side, a paper cap upon his head, and an enormous blue medal, heart-shaped and a foot in diameter, upon his breast, and bearing the mystic letters, G. S. Surrounding him were the brethren of that order, each with a wooden sword, and bearing a similar badge. These constituted the "Committee of Honor and Safety." The effect of this upon the unsuspecting actresses was ridiculous beyond description.

After the play was over, G. was taken to the Placer Hotel, where he attempted to address an audience gathered in the street, but being given a glass of whisky in which was a powerful medicine, he soon had to cease; when, leaving the stand for the City Hotel, he was pursued by the crowd, and taking to his heels, he made quick time to the hotel, amid cries of "Hang him!" etc. The exertion and the medicine were too much for him, and he remained for several days under the kind charge of those good Samaritans, the "G. S., Mighty and Terrible." During this time a new joke was concocted; and the unhappy Garland was induced to display his histrionic talents (a weakness with him), and to this end a week was spent in drilling him in the part of Macbeth, and in preparation for his appearance before the public. On the stage, he came out at the "dagger scene," dressed in a single garment—a sort of smock frock—with his arms and legs painted as the exuberant fancy of the "G. S." had dictated. All the accessories were in keeping with the actor, and probably no such scene was ever witnessed on any other stage.

The poor fellow was sent away from Sonora armed with a gigantic parchment diploma, ornamented with a seal the size of a soup plate, and certifying his good standing in the order "G. S." at Sonora, and asking that the imaginary society below would take good care of him. This paper he was commanded to keep in his possession at all times, and to guard it as he would his life, and the dupe actually deprived himself of sleep for more than one night that he might be assured of the safety of the precious document.

Otis Greenwood came to Tuolumne from Massachusetts, and, entering upon the practice of the law, became prominent and well known throughout the county. Although possessed of admirable talents, and achieving quite a degree of success, his unfortunate addiction to drink

kept him from the full measure of success which, with steadier habits, he would have earned, and brought him to the grave, in 1863, at the early age of thirty-four years.

Rev. Mr. LONG

It was who broke open the barricade which a creditor—Mayor Patrick—had placed before the entrance to his church; and afterwards withdrew from his charge because the Superintendent of his Sabbath School, and the bell-ringer, the senior deacon, and other high dignitaries of his church, *would* play pedro, drink whisky, and attend bull fights on Sunday.

HON. EDWIN A. RODGERS.

Mr. Rodgers has spent thirty years of an active and successful life in Tuolumne County, having come here in 1852. Born in the Green Mountain State in 1825, he entered Harvard College at a suitable age, and graduated duly, having acquired an excellent classical education that has served him excellently well throughout all the ensuing years. Pursuing legal studies in the office of an able practitioner, Judge Underwood, he was admitted to the Bar, but did not engage at once in the practice of his profession, but came to California.

Spending first a year at Jamestown in mining pursuits, he next removed to Sonora, where he has since made his home. His law practice began on his admission to the Bar of Tuolumne County, which took place June 20, 1854, he then entering upon a prosperous and active career, which has continued up to the present time with unabated vigor.

Mr. Rodgers' first labors being in mining, he had little opportunity to attract the attention which his original

genius and undoubted mental powers have since commanded; but about 1853 he began to interest himself in political affairs, and in a series of articles upon political topics, published in the Sonora *Herald*, there are the first evidences which we have of the remarkable way in which he has impressed his individuality upon his surroundings.

His succeeding career has been that of a very successful attorney, who has at times entered upon politics, and who has done a great deal of work for the good of his fellow citizens. In 1860 the citizens of Tuolumne demonstrated their sense of his abilities by electing him to the Legislature. In 1869 he became District Attorney, holding that office to the general acceptation of the citizens.

Mr. Rodgers married Miss Henrietta Morrow, a native of Massachusetts.

HENRY SEVENING.

The subject of this sketch was born in Germany on June 8, 1833. He was educated in his native country, from which he removed in 1852, coming direct to San Francisco, at once settling at Jamestown, where he was engaged in mining, and later on followed the same occupation at Yorktown. We next find him keeping a store at Campo Seco, where he remained till coming to Columbia in 1860. Here he was engaged in mercantile pursuits until May 1, 1872, when he was appointed Wells, Fargo & Co.'s agent, and is now carrying on the express and banking business. In 1879, he was elected President of the Tuolumne County Water Company, which position he now fills with credit to his company and honor to himself. It can be truly said of Mr. Sevening that he is beloved by his family and friends and honored and respected by the community in which he lives. Married Louise Wedel on June 17, 1860. Johanna L., Frederick, Lulu and Alma are his children.

HENRY THOMPSON.

This pioneer settler was born in the Duchy of Schleswig-Holstein on July 20, 1825. He went to sea when twelve years old, and followed a mariner's life till he arrived in this State in the Fall of 1849. He remained in San Francisco and was boating on the bay for a short time, then started for the mines, making a halt at Spanish Bar, on the American river. He returned to the city, where he engaged in business till he was burned out, and then went to Vallecito, but again returned to San Francisco to go to the mines at Mission Bar, where he remained during the Winter of 1852. During the Winter he went to Nevada City and purchased provisions, and had to pay ten cents a pound to get them hauled twelve miles, that being the distance to his camp. In May, 1853, he came to his present place of residence, near Tuttletown, where he has since lived, and has engaged in farming, mining and raising carp. He built the first carp pond in the county, and now has three ponds with a school of about three hundred fish. Mr. Thompson married Mary Mills, May 1, 1853. She is a native of England, and was born September 30, 1833. Henry A., Mary E., Belle C., Frederick M. and Katie are their children.

JOHN P. JONES.

Concerning Nevada's millionaire Senator and the friend of President Arthur, Tuolumne knows a great deal. Living here in the "fifties," he figured in the celebrated mock trial of Barnes *vs.* Stuart, concerning ownership of a ranch. Otis Greenwood was Judge. The verdict of the jury, filling a dozen sheets of foolscap, gave Stuart three feet of the surface, and to Barnes the "remainder, to the center of the earth."

Rev. S. S. HARMON

Conducted the Methodist Church at Sonora for ten years; but now, in charge of the College at Washington Corners, has devoted himself to the cause of education, with good results. Lately, he is said to be contemplating a removal of the concern to Berkeley.

Rev. O. P. FITZGERALD

Smote the ungodly for a while in Tuolumne; at a later time to have charge of a so-called College at Vacaville, and later still at Santa Rosa. At one time his political leanings placed him in the position of Superintendent of Schools for the State of California.

S. S. BRADFORD.

Mr. Bradford is a native of the old Pine Tree State—a State that has given to California more vigorous, energetic workers and enterprising pioneers than any other section of proportionate population. His earlier years being passed in Maine, he removed westward, coming to California in the year 1850, and spent a few years in mining in various portions of this county, notably at Rattlesnake Creek, Big Oak Flat, etc. His travels led eastward again, and we find him somewhat later in Maine, where he resided for several years, coming back to California in 1858, and spending a portion of the ensuing years in Columbia, but coming to Sonora in 1867, where he has resided ever since, and has become an influential and most valued citizen.

Mr. Bradford has been identified with the lumber trade for many years, in which his business principles have met a suitable reward. He has been owner, in part, of the largest sawmill in the county, situated some fifteen miles east of

Sonora. He has met discouragements, such as losses by fire, with the most becoming courage, always rising superior to calamity. At the present time, his business is connected with a steam planing-mill in Sonora, where he manufactures all kinds of mouldings, etc., does mill-work in all its branches, makes sash, doors, blinds, boxes, and numerous other articles, and conducts a large trade in lumber, his business extending over the entire county. Mr. Bradford married Miss Nancy P. Davis, in 1849, their children being Alice (now Mrs. Street), Ada H. (wife of Frank Street, Esq.), and William Frederick, at present a student in the University of California.

COLONEL FRANK CHEATHAM,

A pronounced Southerner, full of courage and manliness, was a prominent actor in the hanging of Jim Hill by the mob at Sonora, in the time of Sheriff Work. At one time he was a merchant in Stockton, and later, turning up as a Confederate General in the war of Secession. He now lives in Tennessee, a planter.

PAUL K. HUBBS

Was a useful citizen in every respect. After serving the people of Tuolumne in several important offices, he became State Superintendent of Public Instruction in 1854. Was married to Miss Maggie Gilcrest in 1857.

ROBERT McGARVEY,

A '49er, was Chairman of the first Board of Supervisors. He married Miss Charlotte L. Davis in 1854. With his cultivated and refined family he resides at Ukiah, Mendocino County, where he holds the office of Superior Judge.

CALVIN B. McDONALD,

Of Scotch descent, a newspaper writer of considerable ability, and of great, though misdirected, energy, had once in him the promise of a leading man. He has been connected as editorial writer with many of the secondary newspapers of California and Oregon, and also lectures some, indifferently well; was in Sonora during war times, doing work for the *American Flag*, whose radical principles just suited him.

A. COLBY,

Who is classed as one of the most successful and able of the pocket miners of Tuolumne, is a native of Bucksport, Maine, having been born there in 1840. A seafaring life was his choice, which he pursued from the age of eleven until his coming to California, which took place in 1864.

Spending three subsequent years in various cities in California and Oregon, Mr. Colby finally began mining at Table Mountain, so continuing until he removed, in 1871, to Sonora. Here he commenced pocket mining in leased claims, his first labors having been done upon his present rich location, where he worked for two years, afterwards continuing the search upon adjoining claims, but finally returning to the original claim, which he has purchased, and has continued working up to the present time. This mine, which is known as the "Big Nugget," is situated near the head of Washington street, and is upon the same lead as the Bonanza Mine of J. G. Divoll, and is considered to be one of the richest claims that was ever opened.

Personally Mr. Colby is an extremely popular man, and his good fortune is being hailed by all as the the proper reward for years of arduous labor.

JAMES W. COFFROTH,

The life and soul of Columbia for years, the originator of the Columbia and Stanislaus Ditch, and the promoter of nearly every enterprise of the day, was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. Before he was twenty-one he had learned the printer's trade and was already foreman of a printing office. He came to California in 1849, and to Sonora in '51, where he was employed by Dr. Gunn as writer on the Sonora *Herald*. His taste was to poetry, and he published in the *Herald* and the Columbia *Gazette* a considerable quantity of that kind of literature, rather medium in quality. Practicing law, later on he entered politics, and, aided by his popularity, overrode all competitors excepting J. M. Mandeville, with whom he had to divide the honors; they holding the State Senatorship alternately for several years. Later still, Mr. Coffroth left the county, after achieving many signal successes and rising to the highest wave of prosperity. His later history is identified with that of the State which he served.

MAJOR P. L. SOLOMON,

"King Solomon," Sheriff, came from Tennessee. He was a hatter at first, then Mexican war soldier, rising to the rank of Major. Democrat in politics. Did excellently well as Sheriff. Quiet, far-seeing, energetic. He afterwards became U. S. Marshal in San Francisco, dying in 1863.

E. L. CHRISTMAN,

A steady, moral type-setter, partner with Dr. Gunn in the Sonora *Herald*, attended to the mechanical department, made his fortune, and selling out, went East to reside.

W. G. RUDORFF.

Among the pioneers of '49, is the one whose name appears at the head of this sketch. Mr. Rudorff is a native of Prussia, and was born May 3, 1825. Mr. Rudorff rounded the Horn on the old ship "Talisman," landing in San Francisco on September 12, 1849. Here he remained until February, then went to the mines at Dutch Bar, near Coloma. After mining here during the Summer season, and then working and prospecting in various mining districts thereabouts, he bought a ranch at Mokelumne Hill, in 1851, on which he settled. This farm he sold in 1852, and in the Summer of that year settled at Springfield, in this county, where he kept the old Union Hotel, then settling at Sonora in 1860. On September 12th of this year Mr. Rudorff will have been a resident of the State thirty-three years, and of Sonora twenty-two years. He married, while residing at Springfield, Henrietta Schleicher, a native of Saxe-Weimar, Germany, on July 23, 1854. They have four boys and four girls.

J. M. JONES,

A celebrated lawyer of New Orleans, came here early, and was a delegate to the Monterey Convention with Ben Moore and others, in 1849. Died in San Jose in 1851, while Judge of the United States District Court.

HENRY P. BARBER,

English, but came young to this country and studied law with John Morrill, the celebrated jurist. Settling in Tuolumne at a time when law was at a discount, he became clerk in a store. Later he opened an office in Sonora, and became at once prominent among her famous lawyers, and

was elected District Attorney. He was a high-toned and cultivated gentleman, who possessed talents of the highest order, second to none in the State, says Mr. Dorsey. Leaving Tuolumne for a wider field, he settled in San Francisco, practicing his profession, and died there.

PATRICK KELLY

Was born in Ireland, on the 25th day of August, 1849. He came to this State from his native country in 1867, and settled at Columbia, in this county. Here he formed a partnership with his brother, in the livery business. He settled at Sonora in 1871, and in 1874 purchased an interest in the Pioneer Livery Stables, and has been one of its proprietors to the present time.

Mr. Kelly married Miss Mary Riordan.

THOMAS J. WITT,

The present District Attorney of Tuolumne County, is a Tennesseean by birth. Residing first in Rea County, Tennessee, and later in Arkansas, he crossed the Plains in 1857, and settled near Sacramento. He studied law with Judge Cross, of Visalia, during his six years' residence in Tulare County, and on coming to Sonora in 1878 he completed his legal studies in the office of Hon. Caleb Dorsey. Being admitted to the Bar in 1878, he was the next year elected to the responsible position which he now holds.

JAMES MILLS,

Banker at Columbia, member of the firm of James Mills & Co., was a very estimable gentleman. Died at Sing-Sing, New York, March 18, 1854, aged thirty-seven years.

SAMUEL H. DWINELLE

Was another attorney who settled here in early days. Entering first into partnership with J. M. Huntington, the firm enjoyed a large practice. Removing to San Francisco Mr. Dwinelle rose steadily in his profession, taking a high stand as a reputable counsellor, and finally became Judge of the Fifteenth District Court in that city. He is still living, an ornament to the Bar and the community.

GEORGE S. EVANS,

Pennsylvanian, but went to Texas in early life, and was a soldier in the Mexican War. Coming to Tuolumne, he ran for the office of County Clerk and achieved it, being on the Democratic ticket. He was an excellent business man and born politician. Again County Clerk in 1858, he rose to the State Legislatorship in 1864. Removing to Stockton, he has held the latter office for San Joaquin County and achieved prominence; has been many times mentioned as a possible candidate for Governor. That he will achieve that, or a higher office, is not improbable, as he is still in the vigor of life, and withal exceedingly popular.

CHARLES L. HARPER.

The subject of this sketch was born in Philadelphia, December 16, 1822, and resided there until 1853, when he came to California, by way of the Isthmus, and arrived in San Francisco October 20, 1853. From San Francisco he went to the redwoods of San Mateo County, and remained there until May 9, 1854, and then removed to Big Oak Flat, where he has resided since that time. He mined

about eight years at Big Oak Flat and vicinity, and has followed his trade of carpenter since. He married Ellen McLaughlin, in 1872, and has two children, named Edwin F. and Charles F.

C. BURDEN.

Born in England, in 1823, Mr. Burden was early apprenticed to the cabinet-maker's trade. His father dying when the son was but fifteen years of age, he was compelled, notwithstanding his youth, to take upon himself the support of the family. Marrying Miss Caroline Hellier, in 1840, the young couple set out for America, coming in 1853 to San Francisco. Mining for two years at Brown's Flat, Mr. Burden next came to Sonora, and opened the furniture establishment which he still conducts.

The names of his children are: Elizabeth N., Charles Henry, William Frederick G. Another, Carrie Elizabeth, died, much lamented, January 11, 1882.

J. A. GOODWIN.

Mr. Goodwin says: "I was born near to Boston, Linconshire, England. Emigrated to the United States in 1844. Was then eighteen years of age. Made my way to the town of Farmington, Ontario County, N. Y. There went to work on a farm for Thomas Elwood Smith, who taught me to milk cows, rake and bind grain, and all work to be done on a farm. I had made no bargain for wages, and in the Fall he paid me $9.00 per month. He then advised me to go to school in the Winter, telling me I seemed to be in need of schooling, and I could stay with him and do chores for my board. I took his advice, went

to school and was put in a class with small shavers, felt a good deal ashamed, but stayed with it until Spring. The schoolmarm then told me I had learned pretty well, and had better not stop there. In that school were some large boys and girls who were in the back part of the arithmetic, while I was in the first part. I thought if I could ever catch up with them I would be all right, but I did not much expect to. The next Summer I went to work for the same man, and to school again in the Winter. The same thing was repeated the next Summer and Winter. I had now caught up with the large boys and girls, and had saved what little money I had earned, so I went to the Canandaigua Academy the next Summer, and in the Winter commenced teaching school. The following Summer I went to the Academy again, and taught school in the Winter; and the same thing was repeated the third Summer and Winter. I will remark that the first school I attended, where the large boys and girls were so far ahead of me, I taught afterwards, and some of the same boys and girls came to my school. In the Fall of 1850 I went to Wisconsin and taught there for three seasons, and in the Spring of 1853 came across the plains to California, where I arrived in the Fall, and went to work at the Mountain Pine Mill, staying there about a year, and then located on this place on the second day of November, 1854, where I have been up to the present time, which makes twenty-seven years. The first seven years I was a bachelor, and the last twenty have been married. On the place are some fig trees planted by my own hand (mere twigs) which are now nine feet in circumference.

JOHN B. DOUGLASS.

Mr. Douglass, familiarly and widely known as "Jack," was born in New York City, in August, 1830. He came to California in July, 1849, arriving in Tuolumne in 1852. Establishing himself in the saloon business in Columbia, he soon afterwards became Agent for M. J. Dooley, the Manager of the stage lines. His place of business was on the corner of Fulton and Main streets, and was known as the "Douglass" saloon. Mr. Douglass had the ill fortune to be burned out three times in the course of his residence in Columbia, namely, in 1854, 1857, and 1862. In 1869 he removed to Stockton, where he is engaged in keeping the popular saloon of the Yosemite House. During Mr. Douglass' residence in Columbia he enjoyed the confidence of his fellow-citizens to a remarkable extent, having held successively the offices of Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, President of the Board of Trustees, and finally School Trustee, the two latter offices having been filled by him during two terms each. It may be mentioned in this connection that he was a warm friend of the lamented Coffroth, his intimacy extending over a long period, during which they were close companions in every respect.

Mr. Douglass, in 1853, married Miss Ellen Dart, and has two children, boys, one aged 22 and one 19 years.

OTIS PERRIN.

Mr. Perrin was born in Mansfield, Massachusetts, in 1826. Starting for California, he arrived in Tuolumne County in September, 1849, and mined for a time at Hawkins' Bar, ultimately removing to Jacksonville in the Winter of the above year; then entering into partnership with J. L. Cogswell, also a noted pioneer, they built the Wash-

ington Hotel, at Big Oak Flat, remaining proprietors of that inn for a number of years. When, in 1859, the Golden Rock Water Ditch was commenced by Messrs. Murphy, Watts & Co., Mr. Perrin took a contract for building the first thirteen miles of that raceway for the sum of $152,000, completing the section in one year.

In 1862 the gentleman was elected to the State Legislature. Afterwards he became Superintendent of the Golden Rock Ditch, so remaining until the high flume fell, which put a stop to the company's business. Subsequently Mr. Perrin began to work the Rutherford Quartz Mine, occupying himself in that manner until his appointment, in 1869, as Receiver of the United States Land Office at Stockton, his appointment having been continued by Presidents Grant, Hayes and Garfield.

DOCTOR BROWN.

The above named gentleman, who was once an influential resident of Sonora in early times, and who now holds the important position of Resident Physician at the State Insane Asylum at Stockton, came to this country in 1850. He was born in Virginia, in 1818. The Doctor commenced practicing in Sonora in 1852, in partnership with Doctor Thomas Kendall. Their practice proved extremely successful, and within a year or two they made a contract to care for the indigent sick of the county. At that time the County Hospital stood where Mr. J. Hall's house now stands, says the Doctor, who mentions other gentlemen as having been in medical practice in Sonora at about that time: Dr. Cyprian Cross, born in North Carolina; Dr. Murphy, now of San Francisco; Dr. J. J. Franklin, who died in 1875; Dr. Kendall, who afterwards became Visiting

Physician to the Insane Asylum; Dr. William H. Bruner, now of San Francisco; and Dr. Marshall, who went to Russia and entered the service of that government, and died, after participating in the Crimean war.

JUDGE JOSEPH M. CAVIS

Came to Tuolumne County in February, 1854, beginning his career by mining for a time. In September, 1855, he commenced the practice of law in Columbia, and attained a high reputation as an honorable member of the Bar. In 1859 Mr. Cavis was chosen Justice of the Peace, and, still advancing in honors, became State Senator in 1862, and finally assumed a position on the Judicial bench. He was elected Judge in October, 1863; continued in that position until 1870, at which date he removed to Stockton. There he practiced law until his appointment as Postmaster, in 1876, which last position he still retains.

CAPTAIN ALONZO GREEN.

Captain Green arrived in Sonora on the first day of August, 1849. His companion on this trip to the place was James Lane. He tells the story of his travels somewhat as follows: He left San Francisco on the schooner Favorite, proceeding in her to Stockton, paying twenty-five dollars for the passage, and providing his own bedding and food. Getting into a so-called stage, he next proceeded to Sonora, by way of Taylor's Ferry. This stage, the Captain says, was merely a common wagon having hay in the bottom on which the passengers' feet might rest, and being otherwise totally devoid of comforts or conveniences. At

a certain point upon their route breakfast was procured. The hotel which provided it was a large tent, whose utmost resources in the way of food extended only to whisky, hard-bread and pork and beans. Proceeding onward, the stage soon after passed the diggings at Woods' Crossing, then the great resort of the miners, and where not fewer than two thousand men, says the Captain, stood in the water, engaged with pan and rocker. Contrary to the general feeling of enthusiasm, the new arrival promptly decided that he would never be a miner. On arrival in Sonora, the Captain made inquiries of Major Elkins as to where newcomers were expected to lodge, and was referred to the ground as a proper place of deposit for the human frame. The following morning Mr. Green took a survey of the place, which resulted in his finding Joshua Holden, who had just established himself in business, occupying for that purpose a tent. Directly after this, the two men (acquaintances at a former date) formed a partnership, and built the first house which was ever constructed in Sonora. The new structure was of logs, eighty by twenty feet, and was covered with canvas. Entering into trade, the two cleared within twelve months no less than two hundred thousand dollars. Other years more or less successful were passed in Sonora, and in 1858 the Captain came to San Francisco. During his stay in Sonora the firm of Green & Holden was the most important one then doing business in the Southern Mines, it including the conduct of a bakery, as well as the store containing a miscellaneous assortment of dry goods, groceries, clothing, miners' implements, etc., which were suited to the demands of a community like Sonora. This extensive business house was burned out in the great fire of '52, the partners losing more than forty thousand dollars.

Captain Green is now a resident of San Francisco, where he performs the duties of Superintendent of Washington-

street Wharf, an office under the charge of the State Government.

His living children are five in number: John Henry and Adeline Savilla, who, with Austin, now deceased, were born in Sonora; and Charles D., Frank M., and Verdenal N., who were born in San Francisco.

JUDGE C. H. CHAMBERLAIN.

The above gentleman, now Receiver in the United States Land Office at San Francisco, lived in Columbia in early years, when that town was one of the liveliest camps of which the mines of California could boast.

The Judge was born in the State of Maine, coming thence in the Summer of 1849. He mined for a time on the Mokelumne River, going in October of that year to Montezuma, Tuolumne County. In the Spring of 1850 he worked in Soldiers' Gulch, near Tuttletown, and still later at Dusty Bar and Grand Bar, on the Stanislaus River, and at Little Garrote. In the year 1851 he was at Tuttletown, mining as before, and went in the Fall of that year to Columbia. His residence in the latter place was a fact of importance to the community at large, his public and private acts identifying him with the highest interests of the town. Concluding his residence in Columbia, he went in 1857 to San Joaquin County, where, in that year, he became Whig candidate for the State Senatorship, against J. M. Mandeville. His public service in Columbia embraced three years as Justice of the Peace, which office he held with honor and credit. In 1861 the Judge became State Senator, and in 1865 Assemblyman. In the Fall of 1866 he was appointed to his present position in the Land Office, by President Johnson, and has been reappointed to that

situation by Presidents Grant and Hayes, having served sixteen years in all.

Judge Chamberlain now resides in his pleasant home in Oakland, with his wife, *nee* Miss Susan G. Wilson, also a native of Maine, and who has been previously mentioned as having taught the first school ever established in Columbia. The pair have one son, Colonel William H. Chamberlain, of the National Guards of the State of California, and one daughter, Carrie.

It may be mentioned that the Judge is a member of the Tuolumne Re-Union, the State of Maine Association, and of the California Pioneers.

CAPTAIN A. B. BEAUVAIS.

This gentleman, a well known and respected citizen of the section where he resides, is a native of South Dartmouth, Massachusetts, having been born in July, 1828. Having prepared himself for a seafaring life by the study of surveying and navigation, he went to sea in 1842, and continued so employed until 1851. Arriving then in San Francisco, he there engaged in mercantile affairs for awhile, until when, in the Fall of 1851, he removed to Carson Hill, Calaveras County, one year later going to Columbia, where he has since remained. Mining and the construction of ditches occupied the Captain's time until 1870, when he was elected County Surveyor, and also received the appointment of United States Deputy Mineral Surveyor of the District, which latter position he still retains.

He married Miss Vinnie Andrews, a native of Bangor, Maine, by this union there being two children living, Addie and Katie.

H. B. McNEILL,

Previously referred to, furnishes these additional facts in regard to his interesting career: He was born in Oxford, New York, April 4, 1820. In 1849 he went to California, *via* Cape Horn, on the brig Mary Tucker, arriving in San Francisco on July 6. Stopping but a short time at San Francisco, he proceeded to Tuolumne County, and mined for awhile on Sullivan's Creek. In 1850 he went to the Sandwich Islands for a period of four months. Returning to California, Mr. McNeill made two trips to Panama, and in 1852 again went to Tuolumne County, there receiving the position of Deputy, under County Clerk W. H. Ford.

Having been admitted to the Bar before coming West, he commenced practicing law at Sonora in the Winter of 1852, which he continued until 1872. In 1871 Mr. McNeill was elected County Judge, taking his seat in 1872, remaining on the bench four years and resuming practice in 1876. He resided in Tuolumne County two years longer, from there going to San Francisco to enter the Revenue Service, in which capacity he still continues.

ALEXANDER STAIR,

Who was born in York, York County, Pennsylvania, on February 9, 1828, came to California in November, 1849. Locating first at Sonora, and stopping there for a brief period, he went from there to Mariposa County. Remaining in the latter place for a short time, he returned to Tuolumne County, this time taking up his residence at Chinese Camp, in 1854, his occupation being Stage Agent, which place he filled for nine years. Leaving Chinese

Camp in 1863, he came to San Francisco and engaged in mercantile pursuits, at which place he yet remains, at present being connected with the firm of J. Wagner & Co., Nos. 105 and 107 Mission street.

JOHN A. SAMPSON,

Born in Kingston, Plymouth County, Massachusetts, October 3, 1831, came to California in 1852. Proceeding almost immediately to Tuolumne County, he engaged in mining in the Corral Ranch Claims, situated on Curtis' Creek. Mr. Sampson was one of the proprietors of a tunnel which was run into Table Mountain, called Scooperville Tunnel, and which was completed to a length of 3,500 feet. His sojourn in the county extended over a period of twelve years, during which time he was one of the originators of the Republican party, in connection with Dr. Gunn. In 1864 Mr. Sampson came to San Francisco, and for the past fifteen years has been employed in the Custom House, at the present time holding the responsible position of Assistant Cashier.

R. A. ROBINSON,

Born at Patterson, Putnam County, New York, March 29, 1813. Came to California, arriving November 7, 1852, *via* Panama. Remained in San Francisco until about March 1, 1853. Went to Sacramento, taking a position in the banking house of D. O. Mills & Co., remaining however only two months, going from there to Tuolumne County, engaging in mining in the vicinity of Columbia. In the Summer of 1853 he became Secretary of the Tuolumne

Water Company. In the Fall of 1855 he was elected County Clerk, his opponent being General Evans, and held the office for two years. In 1859 Mr. R. left Tuolumne County to take charge of Lloyd Tevis & Co.'s ditch, and lived in Knight's Ferry and vicinity for two years. Since his departure from Stanislaus County, Mr. R. has been placed in numerous positions of trust; especially may be mentioned his connection with various copper interests in Calaveras and some of the southern counties, where his sound judgment saved his patrons thousands of dollars which might otherwise have been uselessly involved. For the past nine years he has been in the office of the Superintendent of Streets and Public Highways, occupying the position of Chief Deputy. Though taking the post under Republican administration, such were his capability and efficiency that with each change of party the incumbent of the office—the Superintendent of Public Streets—has deemed it desirable to retain Mr. R. in the capacity of Chief Deputy.

THE MACOMBER BROTHERS.

These old settlers, and well known residents of this county, are natives of Utica, New York. The elder, George Macomber, was instructed in mercantile pursuits at several of the prominent business houses in New York City, and since that time has been engaged in business in St. Louis and New Orleans.

The three brothers came to California in 1850, crossing the plains, a part of the journey having been made in company with Holliday's, Dr. Knox's and Crow's trains. They settled at Stockton, where they were in business for a time, then removing to the mines, where they commenced mining for gold at Angle's Camp, Jamestown and Shaw's Flat.

George and Frederick Macomber were also among the first engaged in using the hydraulic on their mines in Amador County, where they worked off and on for twelve years, finally permanently settling at Sonora, where they have since lived. These gentlemen were in company with Mr. Brown in the ownership of the well known Big Table Mountain Lead, which at one time paid as high as $16 to the single pan of earth, and 100 ounces of gold per day. They also owned in the Mexican Claim, purchased of May, Solomon and Antonio, in Tennessee Gulch. The ground was yellow gravel, but, notwithstanding this fact, paid at times from $5 to $50 to the pan, and some pieces valued at $800.

George and Frederick Macomber are now located in the north part of Sonora, where their pickle, cider and vinegar works are established, producing the finest quality of champagne cider, pickles and cider vinegar on the Pacific Coast, and shipping largely throughout the Pacific States and Territories.

J. P. TIBBITS, M. D.

This old settler of Tuolumne County is a native of Canandaigua, Ontario County, New York, and was born May 2, 1806. In 1828 he commenced the study of medicine at Buffalo, New York. He located at Steubenville, Ohio, in 1830, and in 1834 removed to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where he practiced his profession four years, then graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, in Philadelphia, in 1836. He resided in Pittsburg until 1845, at which time a fire destroyed all his property, and he then located at Cincinnati, Ohio. In 1849 he came to this State, arriving in San Francisco on the 5th of July of that year. He at once went to Big Bar, on the middle fork of the American River

where he mined and practiced his profession. In the Fall of that year he returned East, and in the following Spring, with his family, again came to California, settling in Sonora, on the 23d of August, 1850. In the Fall of 1851 he built his Barnum House, near the head of Washington street, which hotel he kept until it was burned, in 1853. He remained in Sonora, living with his son-in-law, Captain Green, of the City Hotel, until the Spring of 1854, then moving to San Francisco. After a residence of two years in that place, he went to Iowa Hill, Placer County, where he lived until 1862, then going to Idaho, thence to Montana and Washington Territories, but afterwards returned to San Francisco, where he lived three years. He came to Columbia in 1872, where he devoted his time to mining and the practice of his profession. He married Rachel o-hanna Bartlett, a native of Jefferson County, Ohio. This estimable lady, with Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Brodigan, were the only American female residents of Sonora in the early part of 1849. Mrs. Tibbits was a lady of refinement, holding advanced ideas, and much respected by all who knew her, not only for the many excellent personal qualities, but as one of the pioneer mothers of California.

A. B. PRESTON.

Judge Preston was born in Hartford, Connecticut, on October 3, 1829, receiving there his primary education. He reached the age of fifteen years, when, going to New York City, he there engaged as a clerk, which occupation he followed until his departure for California. He arrived in San Francisco on March 9, 1849, staying in that city until 1850, when he came to Tuolumne, settling at Colum-

bia. Mining for a time at Columbia and at Jacksonville, he then moved to Campo Seco in January, 1851, where he became Constable and Interpreter for Judge Halsey's Court. He moved to Jamestown in 1852, where he has since lived. He was elected Justice of the Peace in 1856, and was his own successor up to 1878. We do not remember of ever having recorded another instance where a person has held the same office continuously for twenty-two consecutive years. In 1856 Mr. Preston was appointed by Governor Neely Johnson as Notary Public, and has held that office also up to the present time. He was elected one of the Supervisors of this county in 1878, and is the present incumbent. He married Maggie C. Donovan, on May 21, 1870. They have three children living: Howard, Gracie and Pearl, and have buried three others.

H. M. ROSEKRANS

Was born in Saratoga, New York, January 24, 1829. In 1852 he came to California, locating in Tuolumne County, and for one year kept a store at Kincoole's Flat. Next he engaged in mining, but concluded to give that up to follow his trade of painting. As an example of the prices obtained for provisions in those days, for a load of flour, which in 1852 Mr. Rosekrans brought from Knight's Ferry, he received $200 a barrel. After over three years' residence in Sonora, he removed to San Francisco, still following his trade, all his undertakings in the latter place having been attended with success.

J. W. McCARTHY.

The subject of this sketch was born in Columbia, on May 5, 1853. He resided here till 1870, when he moved to Stanislaus. He was elected Minute Clerk of the Assembly in 1875 and 1877, and was elected County Clerk in 1877, and was his own successor for three terms. He is still County Clerk, and a nominee of the Democratic Convention for Clerk of the Supreme Court of the State. His brother, C. F. McCarthy, is now the nominee to succeed him as County Clerk. He is not married.

JUDGE CHARLES H. RANDALL.

Judge Randall, now the editor of the Union *Democrat*, and a resident of Sonora during some thirty years, and, withal, one of the most widely known and honored of all those who have owned Tuolumne as their home, has kindly put the publisher of this book in possession of a few plain facts relating to his life, of which the following are subjoined:

The Judge was born in Providence, Rhode Island, June 7, 1824. Went from there to New York City in 1844, from New York City to Tennessee in 1846, coming to California around Cape Horn, landing in San Francisco September 9, 1849. In that year he mined at Weber Creek, a tributary of the American River. In 1850 he went to Central America, spent the Winter in Nicaragua, returned to California in 1851, and came to Chili Camp, Tuolumne County. in that Spring. Followed mining in the county until the Fall of 1853. In October, 1853, he entered the Sheriff's Office, under Major P. L. Solomon, continuing

with him during the term, or until the Spring of 1856. Solomon was appointed United States Marshal in 1857, and Mr. Randall was Deputy in his office until the Fall of 1858, when he returned to Sonora, and entered the mercantile business with the late James Lane, doing business under the firm name of Lane & Randall until 1862. In 1861 he was elected Supervisor, and served six years. In 1867 he was elected County Judge, serving from June 1, 1868, to January 1, 1872. In 1869 he bought the *Union-Democrat*, conducting it until August, 1875, when he sold it and moved to San Francisco. In two years he came back, and bought into the *Democrat* again, where he now is. In politics he was originally a Whig. After the Presidential election of 1852 he was identified with no political party until 1856, since which time he has supported the Democratic party. Most of the time since 1856 he has been an active partizan, and has taken much interest in the welfare of the county. The Judge was one of the mass in early times, and saw many of the exciting scenes of those days. He says: "I hope to always live in the county, for it is my home, and all other places are strange to me compared with it." It may not be out of place to say that he has been an active Odd Fellow since 1846; was Grand Master of the State of California in 1878–79, and has represented the Grand Encampment of California in the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., for five sessions.

JOHN H. GRADY

Was born in San Francisco, July 23, 1852, and in 1855 removed to Yankee Hill, Tuolumne County. His early education was acquired at Shaw's Flat and Springfield, at

which places he lived alternately until 1864, returning then to his native city. At the age of fifteen Mr. Grady learned the upholstering trade, and remained in the furniture business until elected to the office of Tax Collector, in 1881, and of which office he is the present incumbent.

Mr. Grady was one of the only three Democrats elected on his ticket, and is the youngest executive officer in the City and County of San Francisco.

DR. W. P. GIBBONS

Was born in Wilmington, Delaware, April 19, 1812. At the age of twelve he entered a printing office to learn type setting, where he remained for three years. Subsequently he was connected with the Franklin Type Foundry, one of the largest establishments of the kind in the United States.

Leaving the foundry, he went into business for himself, but failing health obliged him to give it up. After living on a farm for two years, he sufficiently recovered his health to take charge of a young ladies' seminary in Poughkeepsie, New York. His health again failing, the Doctor came to California, practicing medicine in San Francisco, having graduated in that branch in 1847, at the University of New York.

San Francisco's cool climate not agreeing with him, he removed to Tuolumne County in 1857, with headquarters at Columbia. Dr. Gibbons practiced here successfully for thirteen years, changing his residence, at the end of that period, to Alameda, where he has since remained, being one of the prominent medical men of that place.

Geology and Mining.

Chas. E. Blake

GEOLOGY AND MINING.

Since the earliest explorations by miners, much speculation has been rife, and uncounted theories have been set forth concerning the geological formation of these hills and valleys, and finally a vast deal of knowledge has been collected concerning them; and if this knowledge has not resulted as men have insisted it should, in rendering the discovery of gold certain and easy, it has at least been of benefit in a scientific way.

Many men, with real or imagined scientific knowledge, have given their thoughts to the solution of the great questions which underlie the formation of mineral veins and ore bodies; and while thus far the discoveries in that direction have not proved the entire truth of what has been put forth as theories, still the progress of scientific research has been such as to inspire confidence in the future ability of men to demonstrate the truth.

It is not the purpose of the writer of this hasty sketch to do aught more than to set forth simply the main truths concerning the geology of this county, as at present understood, leaving theory and hypothesis for discussion by those who feel themselves qualified for such a task.

The eastern portion of the county belongs to the granite region — the rocks underlying and characterizing the locality being of that class. Westward we find a region which is as manifestly the slate region; the country rock being argillaceous, or silicious, or talcose, presenting miner-

alogically such differences that we may again divide the slate region into two divisions, viz: the clay slate belt, and the talcose slate belt; the latter lying parallel to, but west from the other.

The prevailing character of certain of the upper sedimentary rocks stamps them as belonging to the Cretaceous epoch. Tertiary deposits occur, and will be referred to in their proper place. So, to simplify the geological view of the county, the surface may be regarded as being divided into three great belts, parallel to each other, and whose course is north and south. These are the granite, the clay slate, and the talcose slate belts.

Limestone occurs abundantly, constituting a broad belt or deposit, hundreds of feet in thickness and several miles in width, penetrating from north to south, and nearly coincident with the central slates.

No richer field for scientific study exists in this State, and within the county the vicinity of Sonora possesses perhaps as many points of interest as any other locality. The town is situated in what was apparently the basin of an immense lake in far distant times. What was the size of this lake is impossible to approximate to. Viewed from the summit of Bald Mountain, its shores stand out in bold relief. Eight miles north by west they seem to consist of coarse sandstone, outlining the base of a conical volcanic peak. Northward still farther the eye catches the view of the same peculiar characters of table-capped summits at a distance of some fourteen miles. In other directions the appearance of shore-lines is hardly less clearly defined.

While viewing these evidences, one cannot but be struck with admiration and wonder at the various changes that this portion of the country has undergone, and one cannot have even the slightest conception of the extent of that

power by whose influence these changes have been wrought. Upon these hills one may sit, and in imagination picture to himself the smooth and unruffled surface of this lake, whose depth may have been four hundred or more feet, and whose breadth reached a score of miles, with a length of twice that, with animals far different from those which now inhabit its site, feeding upon its shores or basking in its waters. Where in this age the toilsome miner spent his years in exhuming from Mother Earth's bosom the treasures scattered abroad by Nature's forces and left in the deep cañons or in the clefts in the rugged limestone bowlders, once there trod strange animals feeding upon strange plants, or warring with and devouring each other. The mastodon, the giant of mammals, and the highest developed and strongest being of its remote age, roamed at will throughout this region, finally laying his bones to rest in the alluvium which was forming, and from whence they have been torn by the inquiring men of to-day, to be eagerly scanned by the scientist who adds another species or another genus to the sum of knowledge.

The limestone deposits above referred to form one of the most curious formations ever remarked by science. Additional interest pertains to them on account of the fact that the earliest and most extensive placers ever worked were upon limestone. This belt runs through all the southern mining counties, and can be traced for one hundred miles, with variable width, the greatest extent of which is several miles—at Columbia. The overlying placer deposits were very extensive, but were in general shallow, not usually extending more than six feet beneath the surface; but in some instances the auriferous gravels were a hundred feet in depth, inclusive of the depth of the crevices into which the gold had penetrated. Throughout its whole extent the limestone bedrock has been carved into fantastic

forms by the agency of water carrying carbonic acid, which has dissolved the more soluble portions, leaving projecting masses, irregular in outline, standing like gravestones to mark a prehistoric burial place of giants. This action of the water is not confined to the surface; below, and out of vision, the same agencies have been and still are at work, carving the limestone into formless shapes, wearing out small crevices and huge caverns, some accessible to man, but most of all secured from his gaze by many feet of stone.

Several distinct strata of limestone exist, overlying each other, and one or more of these are said to contain fossil encrinites; but there is no distinct and indisputable evidence to show the place in geological history of this deposit. However, it is clear that it is of deep-sea, marine origin. It shows distinct stratification, and alternate layers of gray, blue and white. The stratification is nearly vertical.

At a point near Columbia is the already well known "Crystal Palace Cave," a vast cavern in the solid limestone, excavated, as above indicated, by percolating waters charged with carbonic acid. Its extent is measured by miles, while acres of passages and chambers exist, ornamented by nature with stalactitic formations of the most gorgeous description.

Many evidences of intense volcanic action exist in Tuolumne County. Streams of lava have in ancient times flowed downward across the land, and Table Mountain yet remains a memento of those epochs, while in the eastern part of the County fifty feet of breccia, a different lava deposit, cover the hills. No greater wonder exists than Table Mountain. Thirty miles long, and of surprising regularity, even on the summit, a stream of molten lava forced itself downward towards the plains, and hardened where it ran,

attaining a width of from twelve to eighteen hundred feet, and being of an average thickness of one hundred and fifty feet.

"The space occupied by this wall-like mountain was once the channel of a river, having precipitous banks," down which the melted basalt ran from its source in a neighboring volcano. That an old river-bed lies beneath is proved by the fact that the underlying detrital matter is water-worn, and that deposits of gold-bearing gravel are contained therein, from which immense sums have been realized from their workings. Beneath the basalt comes a deposit of what by the miners is called "pipe clay," but which doubtless is but another form of volcanic matter which was poured out previous to the main overflow.

Subsequently to this outpouring, and after the molten stream had cooled, the great process of erosion, continuing, has scooped out all the cañons and valleys as we now find them, and has lowered the bed of the Stanislaus two thousand feet. In this gigantic and long continued action of the great rivers which then flowed over this region, carving, destroying and denuding vast tracts, the configuration of the whole country was changed; and, as a well attested case in point, the earth and rocks hemming in the great lava stream were worn away, leaving the hard basaltic mass nearly intact, and surviving the destruction and removal of the softer rocks.

It is difficult to conceive of any force capable of effecting such extensive degradation of strata as has occurred here, but that it has occurred there can be no doubt. Examining the cañon of the Stanislaus, it becomes apparent that the lava stream had crossed it near Abbey's Ferry, at a great hight above the present water level; and as the volcanic current had followed some other channel previously excavated by water, it is evident that the amount of denudation

was much greater than the present depth of the existing cañon, say three or four thousand feet; figures that represent the erosion which has taken place within the comparatively late geological epoch succeeding the lava flow.

Here arise some speculations as to the comparative ages of the different deposits found in the county. It is well known that the limestone underlies Table Mountain, thus proving its superior antiquity. Slate antedates limestone, as proved by the existence of the upturned edges of slate strata within the limestone belt, peculiar in that their extreme metamorphism produces a strong resemblance to trap, for which this slate is oftentimes mistaken by the local savants.

That these slates, largely silicious, are older than the neighboring granite, appears from the existence of granitic dykes, forced upward through the slate and lying in contact therewith—a thing that could not result from the subsequent deposition of the sedimentary slate. An attendant circumstance is the extreme metamorphism of the contiguous slate, as caused by the influence of the highly heated granite, which it will need hardly be said was in a melted condition when it arrived at its present position.

We can now state the comparative age of the four principal formations, as follows: First in point of age comes slate, then granite, and limestone, and finally the volcanic deposits of Table Mountain.

Next we come to consider the later deposits.

After the formation of Table Mountain, and after the intense volcanic action had ceased, it is considered by geologists that there occurred a period in which the rainfall was excessive, and in which all the streams flowing over this land were of corresponding magnitude. This supposition is put forward as the most likely means to account for the enormous denudation of land which has taken place.

Herein lies the key to the deposition of gold-bearing gravels, both ancient and modern. The former gravel beds, found frequently on the tops of high elevations, resulted from the deposit from running water of particles of earth worn from the vicinity of quartz veins, and carrying along with them the gold disseminated throughout their mass. Originally so deposited, subsequent erosions by the modern streams, to which volcanic changes have given totally different channels and directions, have again moved the auriferous materials, winnowing out the gold and leaving a portion of it in the newer placers, which are the shallow deposits of the lower cañons of the present day. Herein is seen the connected fact of the great erosion of this part of the country, removing nearly all of the ancient gravels, but still leaving sufficient of the massy deposits to prove the truth of the theory.

This supposition regards quartz as the principal or sole matrix of gold—indisputable in the absence of an atom of evidence to the contrary. But it is not to be supposed that the present insignificant known veins had anything important to do with it. We can not regard the quantity of gold which man has extracted, or which yet remains in the available gravel leads, as more than a tithe of the actual quantity which was originally set free by the wearing down of A MILE of sedimentary slates and other rocks intersected by quartz veins, perhaps more extensive than on the present slightly prospected surface. Were the vanished rocks no richer than those that remain, who can estimate the wealth contained in that mile of Tuolumne's rock-ribbed earth which lies at present nearest the surface? Doubtless, were it prospected, its "pockets" removed, its milling ore crushed, its sulphurets reduced, and its gravel washed, the resulting mass of gold might suffice to enrich the world.

Truly, this is a vast subject. We have here the consid-

eration of the existence of innumerable veins of quartz existing within the rocks to a countless depth, involving wealth beyond calculation, and geological power and age beyond human imaginings. What time in past eras has done, time in the succeeding epochs may do. Argonauts of the tremendous future may search the streams for the yellow dross a mile beneath us, as possibly others have done a mile above us in the hoary past. The gravel that underlies the valleys of the San Joaquin and the Sacramento came from the Sierra, and holds those minute particles of gold that were sustained by the waters in their passage; and that gold is lost to man. The gold is lost; but not so the lesson of the power and beneficence of the Creator who planed down these giant mountains, that man might gain by that which his puny strength could not otherwise reap.

The basaltic lava deposits have been referred to the Pliocene era. The ancient gravel beds are of previous existence. In the detritus beneath Table Mountain the bones and teeth of animals, notably of the rhinoceros, of a species of horse, of the mammoth (*elephas primigenius*), of a species of camel, together with silicified wood, have been found, and possibly also relics of primeval man. According to Whitney, the remains of the mastodon, elephant, bison, tapir, the existing species of horse, and of prehistoric man's works, exist within the newer placer gravels; while buried within the deep, ancient placers, the mastodon, rhinoceros, an ally to the hippopotamus, an ally to the camel, and an extinct species of horse are found.

Thus the animals of the deep gravel period partook of the Pliocene characters, and also, to a less degree, to those of the succeeding Quaternary. Hence, Whitney is of the opinion that the deep placers were formed in the later Pliocene time, and that the lava flow occurred at the termina-

tion of that epoch or at the beginning of the Quaternary; but Professor Le Conte, suggesting the probability of the Pliocene animal types lingering on into the succeeding epoch, deems it likely that the earlier Quaternary beheld the formation of the deep placers, while the newer placers were formed in the later portion of the same era; supporting this theory with the statement that the deep placer gravels are similar to the Quaternary gravels all over the world, excepting their cementation in some cases into grits and conglomerates, through the agency of alkali and soluble silica, derived from overlying lava.

In the latter case, the formation of Table Mountain would necessarily have been of more recent origin, affording yet a grand illustration of the immensity of geologic time, inasmuch as the entire washing away of the thousands of feet of hard slate has been the work of the elements in time subsequent to the volcanic outbreak, which we may assume took place after a considerable lapse of Quaternary time.

"Several cases have been reported of the finding of human remains in the sub-lava" detritus. These cases are not attested upon the authority of scientific men, but rest upon respectable evidence—insufficient, indeed, to prove an hypothesis, but highly deserving of consideration. Aside from the Calaveras skull mentioned by Whitney, and the Table Mountain skull reported by Winslow, there have been reports of mortars and pestles, of flint spear-heads and arrow heads found. But while these rest on fair evidence, yet they seem to carry disproof within themselves. The idea that a race existed at a period tens of thousands of years in the past, who manufactured and used precisely the same utensils that the present Indians do, seems an absurdity. One might as well expect to find Roman swords or English cannon beneath the giant lava stream, for it is

impossible in the light of science that any race of men could have continued to exist throughout such a space of time as separates the volcanic outbreak from the present. It is more likely that a score of successive races have inhabited the region, each separated from the others by the widest ethnological differences, than that one should have such a perpetuity, neither advancing nor retrograding in their arts, habits and manufactures: and, that they did not advance would be evidenced by the continued use of the above mentioned utensils. Decidedly, we must admit a very high antiquity to the lava deposits. To assign an age of a thousand centuries would not seem extravagant, considering the denudation that has since taken place. These figures are not put forward as their approximate age, however, but merely as a show for argument. Let it be assumed, then, that Table Mountain has that age, and it follows that the Stone Age of the inhabitants commenced even earlier, for there is no opportunity of knowing how long the sub-lava deposits had been forming, within which these relics have accumulated. Considering that the people of that date, were there such, used precisely the same implements as those now in use among the Digger Indians, it is the inevitable conclusion that they must have been Diggers, and naught else. But this, as before remarked, is absurd; for there is not only no record or suspicion of any human race continuing for such a space of time, but it does not seem that any species of animals ever existed through such an extent of ages. The genus *Homo* may then have been in existence, but certainly not the species *Sapiens*.

There is in man a remarkable tendency to exaggeration of periods of time, a reverence for the antique, as it were, which, though most evident among the unscientific, yet "crops out" in the geological mind to some extent, and correspondingly weakens the statements of vast ages cred-

ited to different strata and to different organic remains. The writer does not wish to impress it upon the people of Tuolumne that their Table Mountain is one hundred thousand years old; those figures being assumed at will, one half the time would just as well have carried out the purposes of his argument, or, indeed, for that matter, one tenth. The chief point to be regarded is, that to the ordinary mind a cycle of geological time—the period in which whole lands have been submerged, or hundreds of feet of sedimentary strata have been formed—is meaningless; while a generation, or a century, carries with it a solemn seriousness. So it is with alleged discoveries of fossil remains: most men would have little hesitancy in accepting a dog's skeleton as coming from ground which a geologist would have no difficulty in identifying as of Silurian or Carboniferous origin, while the same man would hardly mention a locomotive engine or a repeating rifle as having been in use in the Revolutionary War. Yet the one is no more impossible than the other. Indeed, the former would be the easier to disprove; for of all scientific records, those which are most satisfactorily made out are those portions of geological science which the careful and advanced thinkers of to-day present to us for our study and reflection.

Origin of Gold.

Many theories regarding the origin of mineral veins and the occurrence of metals therein have been advanced, and the important subject has been variously and ably treated. But as yet perhaps no theory has been advanced that seems by its inherent applicability to remove all doubt. The sublimation theory, with its modifications, seems inappli-

cable to the case of quartz veins, which are known to have been of aqueous origin. Electricity, it has been suggested, was the agent by which the deposition of veins was controlled; but this theory only seems to increase the difficulty, by assigning to an agent of which nothing is known results which it produced in some unimaginable way, so that the theory embroils us in more difficulties than at first. Some eminent scientists have given their adhesion to the hypothesis that the superincumbent sea water (known to contain traces of gold) parted with its auriferous store to the slates then in process of formation, and that afterwards the gold became collected in the later-formed quartz veins, through the agency of solution and chemical affinity.

Professor Le Conte, in his new "Elements of Geology," gives the outline of the most probable theory yet advanced, from which these extracts are made:

The contents of mineral veins seem to have been deposited from hot alkaline solutions coming up through the fissures previously produced by movements of the earth's crust. Ribbon structure and interlocked crystals show this, and cavities are seen to be filled which could have been filled in no other way than by deposition from solutions. Fluid cavities exist in the quartz, which is the most common vein stuff. Quartz crystals only form thus.

These solutions were hot. Deep fissures necessarily fill up with water, and this water from its contact with rocks at a great depth absorbs heat from them. The solvent power of hot water *under pressure* is extremely great. Scarcely any substance resists it. "The invariable association of metalliferous veins with metamorphism demonstrates the agency of heat."

The solutions were alkaline, containing alkaline carbonates and sulphides—the only natural solvents of quartz. Such solutions still exist in California and Nevada, and still are depositing quartz.

These facts show the almost certainty of alkaline liquids having deposited quartz in veins. As to the contained gold, the theory is sufficiently elastic to deal with that also. Professor LeConte informs us that metallic sulphides, i. e., iron pyrites ("sulphurets"), copper sulphurets, zinc blende, galena, silver glance, etc., are by far the commonest forms of ore, and other forms we know can be traced to sulphides, having become decomposed from their original form. But metallic sulphides are soluble in alkaline sulphides, such as sulphide of sodium, etc., and these waters containing them would deposit them, on cooling, in the fissures.

It is a fact that at this very time there are veins of quartz containing the sulphides of lead, iron, mercury, copper and zinc, forming, in the State of Nevada, where the operation is visible to the eye of man; and it is going on just in the way indicated above. This, it may be said, is evidence enough to support the theory cited.

* * * * * "Gold is known to be slightly soluble in the salts of iron. These salts, especially the sulphate and per-sulphate of iron, are the probable solvents of gold. The silicate of gold is slightly soluble also. * * * * In the auriferous veins of California * * * * the gold exists as minute crystals and threads, enclosed in the sulphide of iron, and therefore must have been deposited from the same solution as the iron. It seems most probable that the gold was dissolved in a solution of the sulphate or per-sulphate of iron, and that the sulphate was deoxidized and became insoluble sulphide, and was then precipitated, and that the gold thus set free from solution was entangled in the sulphide at the moment of the precipitation of the latter.

* * * "Gold is sometimes found in pure quartz, without the sulphide of iron. In these cases it may have been in solution in alkaline water as silicate of gold, as suggested by Bischof.

* * * "Although gold exists in the iron sulphide of the unchanged portion of the vein, only in minute, even microscopic, crystals and threads, yet in the changed upper portion of the vein it exists in visible particles, and often in large *nuggets* weighing several ounces, and rarely, of several pounds weight. This fact is additional evidence that sulphate of iron is the natural solvent of gold. There can be no doubt that these larger grains and nuggets result from a coalescence of all the minute particles contained in a mass of sulphide, into one or more larger masses. By meteoric agencies, the sulphide is oxidized into sulphate, and the gold re-dissolved. From this solution it crystalizes into one mass, as the solution concentrates by losing its sulphuric acid and changing into peroxide. In the case of large nuggets, the gold is probably in some way deposited constantly at the same place, from a similar solution bringing gold for a long time."

These brief extracts will serve to give an idea of the theory which the later developments of geology have made to prevail. It will be seen that these suppositions dispose of the difficulties existing with respect to the formation of mineral veins in granite and other rocks besides clay slate. We need not seek for explanation as to the power of conducting electricity which any given formation possesses. Neither do all veins necessarily have to lie in a due north and south direction to make this theory admissible. Nor is intense heat necessary, as in the sublimation or igneous theories. Finally, we easily account for the existing growth of veins, and for veins formed at very different periods of the world's history.

Having said so much upon the formation of veins, we will now proceed to the discussion of the mines of this county, first taking up gold mining in quartz.

Quartz Mining.

The first mention of quartz veins containing gold was made in the Sonora *Herald* of January 25, 1851. Therein it is stated that a very rich quartz vein had been opened at Jamestown by Turner & Co., several weeks previous. Also, that several other veins containing rich gold specimens had just been discovered nearer to Sonora; but that the discoverers would refrain from working them until Congress had made such laws as would secure them in their rights.

Undoubtedly these veins were what are now known as "pocket" veins, in contradistinction to "charge" or "milling" veins; the difference being mainly in the dissemination of the metal.

By the following September a considerable number of quartz "pocket" veins had been opened, in one of which very rich finds had been made by the "Tennessee Company." Just previously the famous "Ford Lead" had been found, and had yielded prodigiously. Mr. Linoberg, of Sonora, became owner of the chief portion upon the death of the discoverer, and the claim was afterwards known as the "Louisiana Mine." In the same issue of the *Herald* we learn that the quartz excitement was diminishing, the results not having equalled the anticipations.

Quartz mining, as an industry, was soon after thoroughly established in Tuolumne, and the interest that attached to it has continued unabated to the present day. In spite of temporary discouragements, such as it met almost at the beginning, it has remained one of the leading interests, assisting more than any other to the well being of the county; and though the milling veins have not proved so rich as in other localities, that does not prove in any degree that the mining interests of the county are of small importance or unworthy of the attention which has been given them. Nor does it follow that because the quality and quantity of

the rock so far extracted has not been such as to make the fortunes of more than a few, that the future will be of similar results. Speaking from experience, it is safe to say that there exists, untouched at present, deposits of gold ore which, when the time comes to work them, will produce results worthy of comparison with the yields of other favored localities.

We find that as early as 1851, Messrs. Bell, Linoberg & Co. had established an office in Sonora known as the "Quartz Mines and Intelligence Office;" devoted to the spreading of information relating to quartz, and to the purchase and sale of mining property and mining machinery. Here quartz was tested for customers.

The consideration of pocket mines having been relegated to another chapter, this article will contain only remarks upon the milling veins of the county, and these it is perhaps best to treat in detail, commencing with a description of the great Mother Lode, upon which most of the mines are situated.

The Mother Lode is, in many respects, the most remarkable metalliferous vein in the known world. Its production of the precious metal has not been so great as other quartz bodies have afforded, but its peculiar features, its influence upon the topography of the country, and its well sustained average value, together make it as above denominated. Then its extent is most remarkable, as it is distinctly traced for more than sixty miles—a fact that is most extraordinary, considering that the great Comstock and sundry rich South American lodes, each of which have produced more wealth, cannot be traced for a tenth of that distance. The general course of the vein is forty degrees west of north. If a straight line were drawn connecting its two ends, the lode would be usually within a half mile of it; but in a few places two or three miles distant.

The dip is eastern, and at an angle of forty-five or fifty degrees from the horizon.

The lode is made up of an association of parallel veins, the main one of which varies greatly in width, in places reaching thirty feet. Branches or companion veins sometimes increase this to nearly one hundred feet. In some places the side veins are portions of the main vein, separated by "horses" at the surface, and uniting further down. In other cases they are totally different deposits, which do not unite even at the lowest workings. The most remarkable side veins are composed of talcose slate which carries gold and can be traced for miles, preserving a width of from two to twenty feet.

The chief peculiarities of the lode are its great length and thickness, its uniform character as to quartz, and the character and richness of the large talcose companion veins.

The mines upon the great lode have been extensively worked, producing an enormous sum in the aggregate, and still promise, perhaps more than any others, additional rewards to the energy which may be directed to their development. Although the vein has been extensively prospected, being pierced by their shafts at innumerable points, still it cannot be said that the wealth of the lode has been entirely brought to light; on the contrary, miles of its outcroppings and its lower depths still remain to be examined. Much of the rock from this vein will pay a sum which is not quite sufficient for its present profitable working; but in the future, when the work may be done at a cheaper rate, no doubt extensive mills will be constructed, which, devoted to working this ore, will produce fortunes.

Among the mines upon the Mother Lode, the Quartz Mountain Gold Mining Company's property, at Quartz Mountain, formerly known as the Heslep mine, has been considered a good and lasting mine. It has been pros-

pected to a depth of 500 feet, furnishing all the way a silicious slate deposit, characteristic of the Mother Lode, containing a tolerable content of gold. The contained sulphurets are not saved, though they have been considered promising sources of wealth. On the claim is a 25-stamp mill, with concentrating machinery, etc., the whole driven by a 45-foot overshot wheel.

The App claim is located on a lode parallel to the main vein, and about 300 feet distant therefrom. It has a 25-stamp mill run by water power. The shaft is 800 feet in depth.

The Alabama claim, located on the great lode, has within the past few years taken high rank. It has 12 feet or more of low grade ore, easily accessible and capable of being cheaply worked, as there is on the claim a magnificent 40-stamp mill, driven by water power, capable of crushing 50 tons daily. Under Mr. Harris' capable management, the mine has become the leading exponent of the system of working low grade ores successfully. Figures are wanting, but there is no doubt that the Alabama is capable of extracting and crushing quartz as cheaply as it can be done at any mine in the world. The Sierra Buttes mine, in Plumas County, is able to take out and crush rock at a cost of not over two dollars per ton, the mill containing 60 stamps, and amalgamating in battery. No doubt the Alabama can compete even with such work as this. It is well for Tuolumne county that there exists an institution in which those ores which, though of small value per ton, yet are of the utmost importance to the county, may be profitably treated. It is a safe assertion to say that there are unlimited quantities of such ores in the county which may and doubtless will prove the mainstay of a large and increasing population.

The Rawhide Ranch Mine is also located on the Mother Lode. Discovered by Hodge and Williamson, it was, in 1876, after several years' prospecting, sold to a New York company for $75,000. The new owners set to work to develop it properly, quite a town (Rawhide) springing up in the vicinity. A first-class twenty-stamp mill was put up, and other expensive improvements were introduced at great cost. In two years they had sunk 320 feet on the vein, finding it 25 feet thick at that depth, and lying between slate and serpentine. Suspending operations at that time, nothing of importance has since been done, only one man being employed.

From this mine have come specimens of the so-called "telluride" ore, which is a compound of tellurium with gold, lead and possibly other metals, and which is very valuable, being worth many thousand dollars per ton. It is also found in other localities in this and adjoining counties.

Two miles west of the Rawhide is situated the Chaparral, or Labetoure Mine. C. Labetoure & Co. commenced developing the property in 1862, building a five-stamp mill, which was profitably operated for years, working their claim imprudently enough, withal. Pockets amounting to nearly a quarter of a million dollars were taken out of this company's ground, either from the main or neighboring veins. The course of this vein is at right angles to the Rawhide vein, and it shows well at a depth of 120 feet. The present 20-stamp mill has never been profitably run.

(The subject of "Tellurium" ores has been investigated by chemists, in consequence of the discovery in Colorado of comparatively large quantities of these compounds. The tellurides with which miners are mostly concerned are two in number, one containing tellurium with gold principally, the other being composed of the elements tellurium, gold,

lead and silver, associated with one or two other metals, which exist in it in less proportion. In order that these two tellurides may be easily identified by the miner and prospector, it may be remarked that these two compounds melt at a low temperature, and on cooling crystallize into hemihedral forms, which circumstance, together with the additional fact of their assuming a grayish color, is proof sufficient to establish their identity. By the use of the proper fluxes, gold may be made to appear to the naked eye, its reduction taking place without much difficulty. Placed in a crucible, with carbonate of soda, the reduction is complete, affording the full proportion of the precious metal on the application of heat. The process of reduction has been said to result in the loss of the contained gold; but this is not so, unless the heat be urged to an undue degree. However, there is no doubt but that the process of reduction of very rich telluride ores is to be best performed in those works which are specially fitted up for the purpose.)

The Little Gem Mine, situated near Jamestown, and owned and operated by W. N. Harris, Esq., furnishes a good example of what prudence and business capacity may accomplish. The ten-stamp mill on this mine was erected in 1879, the expense being met by the proceeds of rich ore which was pounded out in a hand-mortar during that time.

The vein is parallel to and 200 feet distant from the Mother Lode. The middle of the vein is the richest, affording many fine specimens, while the sides are of medium milling quality. The history of the Little Gem is a record of success.

Commencing at the main fork of the Stanislaus, there are, between that stream and the south fork, the Tennessee Mine, discovered by Jones and Woodman in 1860, situated on Rose Creek Ridge; the Star Mine, a mile further up the

creek, a property of some value, but whose ore was too base to admit of free milling; the Tiger Mine, adjoining the Star, and owned by the same proprietors, with a three-foot vein, first-rate prospect, and provided with a five-stamp mill; the U. S. Grant Mine, on which a quarter of a million dollars was said to have been spent in exploring, but which was then abandoned; the Riverside, located by Keltz and Keil in 1857, and which is being worked at various intervals, chiefly in exploration, but a very valuable property, something neglected. A twenty-stamp mill, well appointed, stands by, having done good service in working the rich rock of this vein.

The above mines, together with several others of less prominence, are on the north side of the south fork. Crossing the fork, we come to the Keltz Mine, 1,500 feet above the river. This discovery was made by Keltz in 1862, and an offer of thirty thousand dollars was reported; but too conscious of having a good thing, he preferred to hold on. Under the conduct of Keltz, Brodigan and Sharwood, various shafts have been sunk, developments made and improvements introduced. The mine now has a twenty-stamp mill, an aerial railway, and a shaft 220 feet in depth showing a three-foot seam. But little is now being done at this mine, two or three men only being employed in extracting ore, which they do on tribute.

A short distance south of the Keltz is the Hazel Dell, a contact vein between slate and granite—a feature that has been supposed to be of the greatest value, but whose promise is not fully carried out in this region. Located in 1863, the ore has run from eight to one hundred and fifty dollars per ton. The present owners are Boston men, who have abandoned the works temporarily or permanently.

The Shanghai claim, east of Columbia, has supported the working of a ten-stamp mill for years, but of late the machinery has been removed.

About Tuttletown there are a large number of mines that have some time held permanent places in mining affairs. The pocket lodes have proved very rich indeed, the deposits found in particular instances reaching thirty thousand and even fifty thousand dollars. The leads are in slate, neighboring the limestone range.

The Patterson Mine has been worked with favorable results at odd times for about twenty-five years. It is now owned by D. T. Hughes & Co., who recently purchased the property for the sum of $9,500 and other valuable considerations. There is an old twenty-stamp mill on the ground, with other appurtenances. The veinstone consists mostly of a magnesian limestone (dolomitic, perhaps), carrying a considerable percentage of sulphurets, whose richness is very variable.

It has been an axiom with metallurgists that cubic sulphurets were nearly worthless; but this dictum must give way before the evidence of the discoveries at Tuttletown. There, pyrites, fair cubes of large size, exist, which are thoroughly permeated or interlaced with filaments and sheets of gold; and these rich sulphurets exist to some extent in the Patterson and Eames Mines. But the fact should not be lost sight of that they have not been found to exist largely. Mr. Eames was led into his extravagant outlay of his own and other men's money and labor through a trifling "find" of rich pyritous matter; and no doubt other conceited "scientists" will follow his example, to the injury of the mines and people of Tuolumne.

A half mile or so from Tuttletown is the Atlas, formerly the Waters mine, now owned but not operated by a company of San Francisco speculators, calling themselves the

Atlas Gold Mining Company. They have an immense deposit of lime and magnesia carbonate, carrying an infinitesimal amount of free gold contained in little stringers and threads of quartz, and having a large percentage of exceedingly poor sulphurets, worth probably twenty dollars per ton, or less. Owing to the extent of the deposit, the mine would be valuable if the vein matter had an average richness of two dollars and a half; but this it does not seem to have. And, indeed, the concentrations will not pay for working in even the cheapest way. The Atlas is an example of a sulphuret mine—one of the many whose working has been attempted in Tuolumne, but never with success. The only way to realize profit from sulphurets is to gather them up from the concentrators and keep them for sale and shipment to San Francisco. The closest, best manager who ever operated in sulphurets in Tuolumne, failed to make it pay, even with the best appliances, a good mine and eight years' experience.

The Atlas people had neither mine, experience nor skill, consequently they failed. They have, however, a beautiful mill, ornamental, if not useful, containing 10 stamps driven by steam, and having concentrators and other apparatus, making it the best mill in the county.

Thus far the attempts made to utilize the sulphuret deposits at Tuttletown have been signal failures.

The Golden Gate mine, a mile south of Sonora, on the bank of Woods' Creek, is the only milling vein that has been largely worked in that vicinity. Formerly the rock carried free gold in considerable quantity, but later the only supply of gold was contained within the iron pyrites ("sulphurets"), which exist to the extent of two to three per cent. of the vein matter. Ledge four feet in thickness, ten-stamp mill rather well fitted up, with tramway, concentrators of divers sorts, and much experimental apparatus.

Having only sulphurets to extract gold from, and they requiring roasting, Mr. H. G. Wetmore, the present Superintendent and part proprietor, erected an excellent reverberatory four-hearth furnace, with a soapstone bottom, and also put up chlorination works. But with all these accessories he found it impossible to make it pay; $70,000 were extracted, to get which $80,000 had to be expended. Last year the mine shut down, to begin again with greater advantages.

Further down the creek, near Bell's mills, is a very curious deposit of steatite, white, semi-translucent, softening to the aspect of clay, when exposed to the slackening influences of air and moisture. It is several hundred feet wide and a good part of a mile long, and of large depth, having been sunk on to a depth of 80 or 90 feet. This queer deposit contains unlimited amounts of fine looking pyrites, cubic, and of light color and light specific gravity (absence of copper), the whole furnishing a subject of speculation to miners and experts for the last thirty years. At times it has been thought and stated that therein existed vast and inconceivable wealth. A drawback exists in the fact that these sulphurets only assay about two dollars per ton. Aside from this fact, it is truly a bonanza.

The Hyde mine is an apparently valuable claim, lying upon the land of Moses Hyde, Esq., about six miles distant from Sonora. It is as yet but little improved, the explorations consisting of a tunnel some three hundred feet in length, striking the ledge at a depth of a hundred feet from the surface, and from which drifts have been run upon the vein about one hundred feet. Several holes have been sunk upon the top of the vein, one in particular penetrating to the drifts mentioned. The vein is of an average thickness of six feet, and contains rock which assays in places $50 a ton, or more.

A one-stamp Kendall mill has been put up, and was run for awhile with fair results, but now both mine and mill are idle, though the rock put through has yielded, it is said, $35 per ton, without regarding the sulphurets.

Mr. Hyde informs the writer that the average rock in certain of the chutes will assay as high as $100 per ton.

The best known of the mines at Soulsbyville are the Soulsby, the Platt, the Hobbs & Hall, the Pennsylvania, the Live Oak, the Draper, the Gilson, the Coles & Soulsby, the Wheal Perrin, and the Churchill mines. Of these but two—the Soulsby and Coles & Soulsby claims—are now being worked. Incomparably the greatest of them all, and a mine which would be of importance in any mining region in the world, is the great Soulsby Mine.

Ben Soulsby, Jr., has the honor of having discovered this famous lead. It happened while the young man was engaged in sheep-herding and prospecting in that vicinity. Locating the lead, it was soon after that Mr. Soulsby disposed of an interest to C. L. Street, Esq., now of Sonora; and the firm of Street & Soulsby worked the mine with good success for a while. Such was the richness of the vein at the surface that in one week sixty-five pounds of gold was extracted. Later in its history it was purchased by B. Davidson, Esq., who sunk the north shaft. Still later, the property was transferred to the English Company which still retains it.

The operations of the present owners have been conducted with the best judgment and a high degree of prudence. Under the former management of Mr. Richard Johns, a very large sum of money was expended for permanent improvements, everything being in shape for the easy and profitable extraction of ore. The several gentlemen connected with the management of the mine—R. Johns, W. Sharwood, and John Leechman—have evinced remarkable

judgment and foresight in their work. Throughout its career the company has been extremely fortunate in its employés, all of whom have been eminent in their various departments.

The ore from this vein is usually a purple-hued or white quartz, containing free gold to the extent of $100 per ton in some of the richer chutes, together with auriferous pyrites, also notably rich. The vein is nowhere of great thickness, its usual size being about a foot, and occasionally three times that. The country rock is granite; but singularly enough the vein is found inclosed in slate of a very compact texture below the depth of sixty feet.

The underground works are very extensive, including as they do two shafts, the deeper of which is over 600 feet, and a system of levels for each succeeding hundred feet.

Repeatedly it has been supposed that the mine was exhausted; but further judicious explorations discovered valuable deposits, and a "boom" again and again resulted. At present there is a report of rich discoveries having been made, and this, it is to be hoped, is true, for the good of Soulsbyville, whose almost sole dependence is this mine.

The mine is equipped with the best and most complete hoisting works, pumping apparatus, etc., in use in this county. The two shafts, situated at a distance of several hundred feet apart, are each provided with hoisting works, and the pumps of the great size needed. Either steam or water power can be used, at pleasure, for running the various machinery, there being hurdy-gurdy wheels driven by water under a head of 300 feet or so, and in case of drought or accident, three powerful steam-engines stand ready to be attached to the stamps, the pumps, the hoisting reel, and the air compressor. Everything, therefore, is conducted and arranged in the most efficient manner. A great part of the work below ground is done by contract,

that system proving the most profitable, both to the owners and the miners.

As in the case of nearly all of the mining companies of this speculative age, it is impossible to secure the true statements of the yield of this mine. Such being the case, the figures given in most cases being unreliable, it has been deemed best to omit any estimate or guess at the production of nearly every claim. In this connection it is remarked that the total yield of the Soulsby Mine is variously stated at from $600,000 to $3,000,000.

The Pennsylvania, the Hobbs & Hall, and the Platt mines, all lie to the southward of the Soulsby, and some of them upon the same vein. Although these mines are now idle, and have been so for years, it is represented that they are not exhausted by any means, but that work has ceased from various causes, particularly from the presence of water in quantities too great to be controlled without the erection of pumping apparatus of great cost. It is to be hoped, and expected too, that in time capital may be induced to assist in the work of extracting the decidedly rich rock which is thought to still exist in them, and in their neighbor, the Gilson or Raymond Mine.

Both the Wheal Perrin and the Gilson claims deserve future attention, inasmuch as promising deposits of valuable sulphuretted ores have been discovered in both of them. In the latter a tunnel 700 feet long was run, years ago, with a shaft 125 feet deep in connection with it, exposing an ore chute eighteen inches thick, a continuation of the same vein on which the Soulsby, Johnson & Bradbury, Pennsylvania and Platt mines are situated. A ten-stamp mill was formerly in operation upon this mine, and it, in times past, has turned out considerable money. The same is true of the neighboring claims between it and the Soulsby.

Southeast some half mile is the Live Oak mine, embracing 1,500 feet of a ledge of pretty good rock, which at a depth of 80 feet, is a yard wide, paying about $10 per ton in free gold, and in addition, containing a considerable percentage of sulphurets, which assay $440 per ton.

A mile or so above Soulsbyville is the claim of Coles & Soulsby. Discovered many years ago, and located and relocated many times, it eventually fell into the hands of the present proprietors, Messrs. J. L. Coles and Ben Soulsby. These gentlemen have within a year or two sunk two shafts, connected them by drifts, and explored the mine sufficiently to demonstrate the existence of very valuable ore. The vein exists in pretty hard granite, and contains "horses" to a great extent, near the surface, it being in fact entirely split up and mingled with the country rock. The quartz is hard, of a purple cast, contains a very high proportion of sulphurets of the richest description, besides yielding free gold to an uncommon extent. Certain lots have been worked, which yielded $60 per ton by arastra process. These figures would have been immensely increased had the sulphurets been saved.

There is no mill on the mine. The pumping and hoisting works, driven by water power, miracles of ingenuity in their way, were built upon the ground by Mr. Soulsby.

Of the above mentioned claims, work is being done on but one, the Soulsby, where perhaps twenty men are employed, and semi-occasionally a little is done upon the Coles & Soulsby. To an unprejudiced observer it would seem as if a greater degree of activity should take place in that region, there being several claims of known value which are not being worked, besides a number the indications of which promise great wealth.

Around Summersville little has been doing in quartz for many years, though at one time the village was the center

of a considerable business in that line. In former days the Eureka mine was worked with success, its main shaft attaining a depth of 700 feet, but its mill has now fallen, the clang of the stamps has ceased, and with its decay the village too has suffered, until now the place is the acme of quietness.

Cherokee, formerly celebrated for its rich placers, which supported a large population in the palmy days, and later on assumed credit for its neighboring quartz veins, is now nearly deserted. A few Italians and Chinese only inhabit the place and no work is being done upon the veins.

The Easton claim is situated at Arastraville, where the country rock is granite. There is a shaft 100 feet deep, with 80 feet of stopes, exposing three distinct veins of first-rate rock, rich in gold-bearing sulphurets and free gold. Much of the mineral is said to assay $85 to $100 per ton. No machinery is in use except a horse-whim. This is the most promising mine in the vicinity, and may be the best new claim in the county. No efforts are being made to develop it, the desire being to sell out; $30,000 is said to have been offered, but $50,000 was demanded.

The Confidence mine, three miles north of Soulsbyville, was discovered in 1853. Little work was done toward developing it until 1867, when it came into the possession of Holladay, the stage man, who instituted a thriving order of things. The present 40-stamp mill, driven by an engine of sufficient size, was built, with hoisting works complete, and an air compressor for the Burleigh drills. A year was spent in these improvements, when the mine commenced yielding largely, paying the owner half a million dollars net, from a gross yield of $800,000 or so. Thus the Confidence came to occupy the front rank in the list of Tuolumne's quartz mines, being equalled only by the Soulsby in extent and income.

In 1878 Holladay sold out to Messrs. Davis, Baker and Hamilton, who, employing William Simons as Superintendent, continued work with good results. At present the mine is idle, but it is worked spasmodically, with probably indifferent success.

The lode has a course N.W. and S.E., is variable in width, averaging may be three feet betwen the walls, but occasionally rising to fifteen feet. The ore is free milling, containing but little sulphurets, and is worked by the usual battery-and-sluice amalgamation process, with subsequent concentration of the sulphurets. Arastras have been in use to treat the tailings, but with what success has not been stated.

The greatest depth attained is 800 feet. From the working incline run six levels, from 400 to 1,800 feet each in length, furnishing the most extensive system of underground workings in the county. The gross out-put has been something over a million dollars, it is said.

Up on the North Fork of the Tuolumne River, and in Spring Gulch, are situated a number of important mines. The chief of these are the New Albany, Grizzly, Bonito, Consuelo, Starr King, Spring Gulch, Buchanan, Hunter, and Lewis mines. Most of these have been and still are regarded as valuable. Some have been developed, the New Albany shaft reaching a depth of 800 feet. It has a good ten-stamp mill, and other corresponding improvements, but has never paid. The owners for eight years came up in the handsomest manner to the payment of assessments, but finally gave it up.

The Grizzly also has a mill (20-stamps, water power), has got down 400 feet, and is said to have a good vein; but is now idle. So, too, are the Bonito and Consuelo; each of which have had a 20-stamp mill, and have expended some money in developing.

The Starr King is now being worked by its owner, Mr. Leechman, of the Soulsby Mine. It has a five-stamp mill, and is regarded as a fine property. The Spring Gulch Mine, three miles from the New Albany, has been explored about 500 feet deep, the vein being ten feet wide in some places. It has a ten-stamp mill over a mile from the mine, run by water power.

The Hunter Mine, for a long time owned by W. G. Long, Esq., recently was sold to an Eastern company, who commenced work thereon, but shortly after ceased. What their ultimate action will be is not known.

The Lewis Brothers have a mine in the "Big Basin," which they have held on to for a long time, working it in a homeopathic sort of way occasionally. Their rock is good. The writer has seen average or under average lots of it that assayed $60 per ton; part of this fine gold, part in the galena and arsenical pyrites along with it. Although these gentlemen cannot be said to have exerted themselves much in improving their property, yet there comes the unavoidable reflection that their course of action has been as useful to the people of the county, and far more honorable in every way than the course which has been followed by Eastern and San Francisco "capitalists" (imaginary) who have so largely "invested" in Tuolumne's mines, but whose line of action has generally been to fleece all who are unwary enough to trust to their honesty. Hence we may conclude that it is better to trust to the sure enterprise of residents, who are honorable, if not wealthy, than to base fictitious hopes upon the promises of speculators whose record, as a usual thing, is that of scheming swindlers.

Down at Groveland there are one or two locations that have been of note in the past, as well as some newer ones that have been known of late.

The Mount Jefferson is a sulphuret lead, 20 feet wide

between the walls (in places), which has been explored to a depth of 250 feet. It has a steam mill (ten-stamps) with a small chlorination works. It has been worked at various times for several years. Now , a new trial is to be made with a good prospect of success.

The Mormon Mine has been worked for the last twenty years, and, like the others, is in the slate belt.

Mr. Ben. Hunter has recently discovered a lead that promises to prove of value. From it he has extracted forty tons of rock which paid him twenty-two dollars per ton. In addition there are sulphurets to a large extent in it. Mr. H. is constructing hoisting works, etc., to properly explore his property.

The Olsen Lode, lying nearly down to the San Joaquin Valley, possesses perhaps more points of interest than any other claim in this county It is not, by any means, a type of a class, as are the Soulsby, the Spring Gulch, and other mines, for it stands alone in its peculiarities.

The lode proper is over one hundred feet wide, composed of quartz, talc, mica slate, and other matters. It contains both gold and silver. At a considerable depth a deposit of silver glance has been found. Numerous specimens of metallic silver in the form of wire, or leaf, are to be seen. Its existence has been a subject of wondor and of study. The processes in use at the mill, which is four miles from the mine, are, preliminary crushing, then working in pans, following closely the Comstock system. The mine had for a time the advantage of the scientific attainments and highly practical supervision of S. O. Brown, Esq., who acted as Superintendent, while Mr. J. Neale was Mine Foreman. Latterly the works have come under different management and not much is doing.

The above short resume of the leading mines of Tuolumne will serve to give an approximate idea of their

present standing. It may be said that the outlook at present is not flattering. The fact is that, though present production is small, nearly extinguished, in fact, still there are strong indications of a prospective revival in mining affairs. The speculative age having partly gone by, and mining settled down to the situation demanded by practical experience, the future may, and doubtless will, show increased production. The cheapened cost of labor and supplies will have something to do with the new order of things; new inventions and processes of working will have more. Many leads and veins might be named in this connection upon which great expectations for the coming time may be based; but the subject may be dismissed with the remark, that Tuolumne's future interests in quartz mining are sure to be of as great importance as are those of any similar locality in the State.

Pocket, or Deposit Mining.

In the early days of mining, some fortunate adventurers, in the course of their prospecting, came at various times upon gold deposits in the hard quartz, which seemed so much at variance with their preconceived ideas, and with the general experience of gravel miners, that the matter was regarded as remarkable. These discoveries, with their workings, were the earliest quartz mines, properly so called, that this section of the country knew. Of course, with the rude machinery then in use, only the very richest quartz—that whose contained gold was estimated by hundreds of dollars per ton—could be extracted and crushed at a profit. Time elapsed, too, before the existence of perfectly barren streaks was recognized, often adjoining the greatest golden

deposits. Other veins, it was remarked, were not so rich in any one spot, but the wealth was ascertained to be more thoroughly disseminated therein. After a series of years had elapsed, and after a great expenditure of toil, capital and perseverance had been made, it was clearly seen that the territory possessed two distinct classes of gold-bearing lodes, essentially different in many ways, and remarkably so in their disposition of their auriferous chutes and bodies. These diametrical features at once gave rise to the expressive classification into Milling and Pocket Lodes; the latter of which, from their present prominence and probable permanency, merit and demand description and comment.

Their geographical location is embraced entirely within the so-called Eastern and Western Mineral Zones, and, therefore, extends from and beyond the Stanislaus River on the north, to and beyond the Tuolumne River on the south, and from the bisecting reef of limestone running northerly and southerly throughout the county, about a dozen miles east and west.

The representative districts are the neighborhoods of Jamestown, Raw-hide Ranch, Tuttletown, Jackass Hill and Robinson's Ferry, on the west, and Sonora, Bald Mountain, Yankee Hill, Five Mile Creek and the Stanislaus River, on the east. As a rule, they oblique across the country rock, which runs northerly and southerly; appear on the crests or ridges of mountains; dip to the northwest, at angles varying from 10° to 80°; are from 4 inches to 3 feet in thickness; have a variable specific gravity, tenacity, opacity and color, and are horizontally attended on either or both walls by a hard or soft material, of a white, yellow or red color, locally termed "dyke," which, in the absence of quartz, fills in the fissures, and thus preserves their forms and dimensions. The ore bodies do not possess

regular line or extent, but appear and disappear along the fissures in the form of chimneys or chutes.

The gold is flat, cubical and sometimes crystalline, and exceedingly free from refractory associations, which accounts for its superior fineness. Mining in its embryotic state was conducted simply as an occupation, without the benefit of experience. The gold on float rock, which, by the agency of the elements, had been deposited in ravines or gulches, was traced to its source, and a pocket was discovered. This was then extracted with zeal, the location abandoned with reluctance, and its conditions, in conjunction with the surroundings, dismissed from the mind. Rarely was the idea of its continuance or reproduction the subject of extended thought.

It has been customary for the miners during the period of the existence of pocket mining to meet in conference, exchange experience, invite discussion, and ascend the higher planes of reason. And now the license of great results permits a submission of the following truths and visible causes of pockets. A pocket lode in its linear course has many distinct chutes, closely grouped or widely apart, the grand one showing it in its greatest strength and purity. The longer the intermediate space the larger the deposit, because of the superior formative resources. The various causes of deposits seem to be crossings, horses, elbows and splits. A crossing is a fissure filled with clay, dyke or quartz, having a perpendicular, or oblique direction across the lead. A horse is a short subdivision of the lead into alternate parallel strata of quartz and slate. An elbow is an angle, or arc of the lead, tending downward. A split is a complete and wide division of the lead into its matrix and quartz. Of these the first one is the most reliable and valuable, as the line of intersection is supposed by some to make a complete insulation of the electric currents,

and, consequently, the deposits recur. This line is the general line of the prospect, and absolutely the one of development. Its direction depends on the dip and trend of the lead and crossing. The pockets form on the main lead at or near the crossing, on either or both sides. But in the latter instance only when the lead is intersected by the crossing. They commence on or near the surface of the lode with a precursory prospect of fine or coarse gold, continuing to or ceasing entirely before reaching them. They are four, eight, sixteen and forty feet apart, a greater depth between denoting a larger find.

Besides the mineral character of the concomitants, the class of slates is all important. A fine-grained, light-blue slate accompanies a primary cause and a medium deposit, and a heavy, dark blue, metallic slate attends great bonanzas. The indications in the lead are a hardening and softening of the quartz, with a perceptible change of color, and a similar change of the ordinary prospects of the dyke, added to the presence of a vermillion streak of clay, or granulated material. Crystals are also evidence.

Having done with the cardinal facts concerning crossings, it is well to state that a horse makes gold at one of the three points of its solidification, two of which are on the surface and the third one below. A split makes a pocket on the line of separation. An elbow throws gold below or after the angle or arc. A mine is worked from a shaft or tunnel. The shaft is sunk on and follows the line of prospect, and the tunnel answers a double purpose, in discovery and the hastening of work. A wide diversity of opinion exists respecting the continuance of a pocket or chute, but experience has proven that they depend solely on the continued strength and preservation of the crossing. Of the different crossings, superiority must be accorded that of quartz. Numerous instances could be cited in both

zones, where the chutes continued to considerable depth and gave evidence of permanency, and, therefore, the conclusion is reached that they will become identical with milling chutes. The most intelligent men are perfectly astounded at a view of the internal works of an old mine, so numerous and irregular are the galleries and shafts, and so closely do they fringe the location of the gold. Often has the dispirited and disconsolate miner, after bemoaning his fate, been directed to the pocket by a cave in the wall or roof, or by development of the only virgin ground.

Nowhere in this State, at the present time, is this kind of mining so fully appreciated as in this county. Nearly all of the old pocket mines thought to be of value are the scenes of vigorous operation. Some of the most prominent mines merit especial mention. The Watts Mine, at Robinson's Ferry, is composed of stringers dipping westward towards the mother lode, and cutting the slate, and has yielded largely. On Jackass Hill is located the Boyer, Watts & Madison Mine, which has been worked to a depth of 200 feet, and for ten years contributed handsomely. The Carrington Mine, owned by James Gillis and William Waters, in the same locality, was worked for fifteen years, to a depth of 100 feet. It is from 4 to 6 inches in width, and has yielded $100,000. The Means Mine, adjacent thereto, is a vein from 4 inches to 1 foot in width, has been worked to a depth of 70 feet, and has aggregated $50,000. At Tuttletown, the Cardinal Mine runs with the slate, is crossed by threads of quartz accompanied by the indicative slate, is developed to a depth of 80 feet, and is from 6 to 24 inches in thickness. Its pockets on the same chute were from 4 to 8 feet from each other, and produced a total of $175,000. The Valparaiso Mine, one mile and a half from Tuttletown, on Jackson's Flat, was operated for a series of years, successfully. Large deposits were taken out, and it

still ranks well. The Neubaumer is a branch of the above mine, and has been very rich in free gold and arsenical sulphurets. The Brown & Preston Mine, below Jamestown, has yielded immensely. John H. Neale's mine, at Woods' Crossing, was discovered in 1862, by Mexicans. One pocket amounted to $30,000. It is now being worked. Saratoga Hill, near Shaw's Flat, contains a number of valuable lodes. Three of these, comprised in a transverse space of 300 feet, and running parallel, in a northeasterly and southwesterly direction, crossed by red and blue clays, are owned by M. B. Harriman, and are now being operated. The deposits have ranged from $3,000 to $30,000. The Carpenter lode, adjoining, owned by F. P. Williams and W. J. Van Ausdall, stands nearly vertical, is being reopened, and has credited large accounts to the Hill.

Excepting the mines on this hill, the crossings consisted of black metallic slate, quartz and dyke. The Bonanza Mine, owned by Messrs. Divoll and Bray, is located on Piety Hill, in the City of Sonora. It cuts the slate, and runs northeasterly and southwesterly. It was located in the year 1851, by Chilians, and worked by them in company with Van Praag. Since then it has been worked by various parties, until purchased by the present owners for the sum of $50, in the year 1878. This mine, by virtue of its bold features and sterling merit, justly stands alone in the world, the grandest representative of its class. It has yielded upwards of a half million dollars, and seems to defy exhaustion, but the company, for prudential reasons, decline to make any statement of its production.

On the same lode, and also within the city limits, is located the Big Nugget claim, discovered in 1868, by Sexton, and subsequently worked by an English company with great profit. It was relocated in 1871, by Messrs. Divoll and Bray, and in '78 changed hands and became the prop-

erty of Alonzo Colby. A year ago an enormous pocket was found, and in order to expedite the work, a tunnel was run in from a point below Main street, in Sonora, which now taps the lode at a depth from the surface of 300 feet. The crossings are dyke. It has been operated day and night for over a year, by a large force of men, and its owner anticipates splendid results. The deposits taken out amount to about $13,000. The Keizer Mine, owned by Messrs. Harriman & Keil, on Bald Mountain Range, is a half mile north of Sonora, and east of Wood's Creek. It was discovered in 1854, by Mexicans; was worked to a depth of 90 feet, and the last flour-sack of material taken from the bottom turned out $200. It is from 6 inches to 24 inches in width, has a northerly and southerly course, has large reserves of undeveloped ground, has yielded wonderfully, and promises future great results. In close proximity to this is the Sell Mine, running two points east of north, and cutting the ridge diagonally. It is the property of William Sell, and since its location, in 1850, up to this date, has given forth $200,000. A tunnel taps the mine about 255 feet from the surface, and extends into the hill and along the lead nearly 265 feet, and has exposed 8 different chutes, whose respective pockets have been from $10,000 to $15,000. Its crossings consist of dyke, from 3 feet to 5 feet across, and having a southerly trend. The pockets are found on the north side of these. The quartz contains small quantities of sulphurets of lead and iron. This is a fine property, and is being constantly worked. The Suckerman Lode, a little north and east of these mines, was located in the year 1851. It was worked by Peruvians, on the north side of the ridge, with great success, but was abandoned for a while, and relocated in '63, with Charles Sell as the Superintendent, under the name of "The Sophia." A tunnel strikes it 300 feet under ground, but lacks considerable of

being reached by the shafts above. The prospects are good, but the linear exploration has been very meager. It has granite and dyke crossings, and is thought to have yielded $150,000. It is being worked by J. H. Neale, the present owner. On Bald Mountain proper, 3 miles northeast of Sonora, are situated the Paterson and Turner, Austrian, and Ford lodes. The Paterson and Turner, which is a flat lead, is located and owned by Messrs. E. A. Garrett, Paul Bauli, Antone Violitch and Blass Radovich. These locations yielded collectively about $100,000. The Austrian has a number of chutes, has been worked extensively, and has footed up $80,000. The Ford has two chutes, is opened by shafts to a depth of 150 feet, and has yielded $150,000. Still further northward we find the Fox, Ham and Jersey, Nathaniel Arnold, and Reed mines, all of which are working, and are properties of the first order. In both zones there are hundreds of mines which have thrown pockets of from $200 to $4,000.

Gravel, or Placer Mining.

The history of gravel mining in Tuolumne is, for its earlier years, the history of the county. Almost the only pursuit of the early inhabitants, all the interest necessarily attaches to that pursuit. Nearly every individual who came into the Southern Mines during the first decade after the discovery of gold came to mine with pan and rocker; each one, whatever may have been his previous condition in life, entering upon the work with the same advantages and chances of success. Nearly every man in this State who came prior to 1860, and many who arrived later, have

delved in the placer mines, and many individuals of prominence point back with unmistakeable pride to their share in the labors which gave to California her proud pre-eminence as a land of gold mines, and the celebrity that reaches the world over.

The placers gave to California a population and a history. Directly upon the dissemination of the welcome news of the finding of gold at Sutter's Fort, the tide of immigration set at once to the foothills of the Sierra, and Tuolumne, among other regions, was entered and prospected.

It has been seen in the body of this work how scantily these first comers were provided with the means of subsistence; and they were not less ill provided with the means for carrying on even the simple work of separating the gold from the dirt. All such articles as shovels, pans, pick-axes, etc., from an excessive demand, reached an exorbitant price. Many men, unable to procure tools, extemporized the necessary articles from such materials as came to their hands. Milk pans and other dishes were made to serve in place of the present gold pan of pressed iron, seamless and durable. Knives were made to serve instead of picks and shovels, and the ex-soldiers of a mounted regiment who discovered Dragoon Gulch used, it is said, their sabres for the purpose of digging.

Nevertheless, such was the abundance of the gold, that men, without any of the apparatus which is now considered essential for gravel mining, extracted with ease sums amounting to thousands of dollars in short spaces of time. A discovery of a fortune in a day or a week was of not uncommon occurrence, and innumerable instances are on record where fortunate men took out enough in a few months to make their future lives free from care.

It would be useless to multiply examples of this sort. The fact seems certain that early in the "fifties" fortunes were at the command of those who would work steadily for them, while it is equally as certain that success depended a great deal on knowing where to work.

Placer mining has never required the exercise of great skill or previous knowledge, nor the introduction of costly machinery; hence, as a pursuit it has been within the reach of everybody. Still, there is room for the exercise of judgment and the teachings of experience. Much time was spent before the existence of placers, in ground other than the beds of watercourses, was suspected, and when gold was found in elevated places, even the tops of lofty hills, its occurrence could not be accounted for, though subsequent researches have settled that and similar questions.

It was mentioned that rudely extemporized tools were at first in use in gravel mining. Of course, the inventive genius of the American people could not rest until labor-saving devices had been introduced by means of which a much greater quantity of dirt could be washed. The first efforts of ingenuity gave rise to the cradle, or rocker, a machine which still survives, finding limited use in prospecting, etc. By means of the rocker two men, one shoveling the auriferous dirt, the other sitting beside it and giving it motion with one hand while he poured water upon the fresh dirt from a dipper held in the other, could wash out as much gold as a score of men could do with the former device, the pan. As might be expected from the scarcity of lumber and all other materials, the earliest constructed rockers were somewhat costly objects. Accordingly, we find a certain miner paying one hundred and fifty dollars for one which a Mexican had constructed by hollowing out a section of a tree, and which weighed as many

pounds as the purchaser gave dollars for it. Later, when whip-saws were introduced, and a little lumber was produced, these indispensable articles became less costly and difficult to procure.

The next prominent invention for washing the dirt was the Tom, which consists essentially of a box for the reception of the dirt, from which a short sluice leads away. The necessary water being introduced from a running stream obviates the labor of pouring it upon the dirt from a dipper, and the motion sideways is obviated by providing the sluice down which the gravel is carried, and which admits of the gold settling to the bottom in its passage, where it is retained by riffles, made by inserting strips of wood crosswise of the current.

Here again was a great saving in labor, the scope of a man's energies, by the aid of the new apparatus, being enlarged several fold. Toms, representing the second great step in gravel mining, remained in use until the great invention of sluices. Until the ditches brought large and constant streams of water, sluices were not practicable, and we have seen at a previous page how and when the great ditches to which the country owes so much, came to be constructed.

Simultaneously with the introduction of improved labor-saving devices for working placer ground, came the extinction of these rich placers from which the fabulous early yields had been obtained. The rich creek bottoms had been first worked out and then abandoned, to be again and again worked over, until with each succeeding re-working the returns became so scanty as to not repay the labor expended, even at the diminished prices that prevailed. Mormon Creek, whose dirt paid at an average rate of one thousand dollars to each claim of ten feet square, the size fixed upon by the Miners' Union of these diggings, paid

nearly half that amount at its second working. And this, in consequence not only of the improved methods of working, was also partly due to the more careful examination of the seams and crevices in the bedrock. Succeeding years have made such examinations of the underlying stratum more and more necessary, until now, when the process of exploring the upper surface of the slate or other rock upon which the gravels rest is carried to the most extreme nicety, and a spot of ground is not now supposed to be exhausted of its store of wealth until every means short of microscopical examinations is brought into use for discovering the infinitesimal remains of the precious metal. But more and more careful working has not kept up the production of gold to its original hight. The permanent falling off of the gold production began, by 1859, to be an assured fact. The placers of Tuolumne had begun to be exhausted, and with the exhaustion of the known beds no new discoveries, extensive enough to replace the worn out placers, were made. None of the known placers have been of great depth; the deepest workings of which mention has been made do not much exceed one hundred feet. Lying exposed to the surface, it is no wonder that their extinction was a matter of a short time. Now the process of placer mining has passed away from Tuolumne. Only a few, mostly Chinese and others content with the meagre results that keep body and soul together, remain laboring in the gravel beds.

The history of the rich strikes of the past years reads like an Arabian fairy tale. In every issue of the early papers the columns teem with accounts of sudden wealth achieved in this way. Thus we read that a claim at Pine Log paid four hundred dollars to the pan, but, as might be expected, the golden stream did not flow long. In 1853 twenty-eight pounds of gold, mainly in one chunk, were

taken out of a claim in Sonora, in one day. This claim, which was owned by eight partners, was situated on Sonora Creek, opposite the printing office. A month later a lucky Mexican found a specimen of the value of two thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars, at Martinez. H. A. Stearns and partner, near Columbia, tried to sell their claim for thirty dollars, but failing, they continued to work it, taking out, next day, fifty-five ounces of gold. As late as 1854, Messrs. Hopkins and Meek took out from fifty to seventy-five dollars daily to each hand employed, and this continued for months. Their claim was at Campbell's Flat. The "Maine Boys," at Columbia, took out from their claim from ten to twenty ounces each, daily. An Italian at Pine Gulch labored for weeks without making anything, at the end of that time securing a lump of memorable size and value, the largest, perhaps, that was found during that year (1854). It weighed twenty-three pounds eight ounces, and sold for four thousand eight hundred dollars. Nearly at the same time Captain Bradford found a three-pound chunk in his claim at Bensonville. A twenty-five pound lump, of which fourteen pounds were gold, was taken out in Sonora shortly after; value, about three thousand dollars. At Caldwell's Garden, near Shaw's Flat, four men took out of the Table Mountain lead twenty ounces daily, for a long time. A cart-load of their dirt was worth twenty-five ounces. In December, 1855, some Frenchmen near Garrote secured in one day three thousand five hundred dollars, from two hundred pans of dirt taken from the bed of the river. In the same month an immense nugget was taken from the ground directly in front of the present County Hospital in Sonora. It was described as being fourteen inches long and eight or nine inches wide and thick, and its value was set at about thirteen hundred dollars. It was evidently not entirely composed of gold. About

this time Strain, of Columbia, found an enormous nugget, whose size was twelve, by ten, by six inches, and whose weight was sixty-six pounds avoirdupois ! The value of the find was estimated at eight thousand dollars, and the lucky possessor sold it for seven thousand four hundred and thirty-eight dollars, after breaking off chunks to give to his friends as presents. In 1858 Robinson & Co., at American Camp, found a two thousand-dollar nugget. One year later, Virgin & Co., near Columbia, found a lump of pure gold, which weighed four hundred and fifty-one ounces and sold for six thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars.

These brief notes will show to some extent the munificent rewards that miners have met in these mines, which are now so worn out and exhausted. Nothing like an accurate account of the great finds can be attempted, however, for probably not one-half of the notable finds were ever reported at all, for obvious reasons.

Here follows an announcement of some of the more notable finds made previous to 1860. It is copied from Bancroft's Mining Handbook, and is not in any way complete, being gathered from the files of the *Alta California* for the years denoted. As far as it goes, it may be presumed to be reliable. It will be seen to make no mention of the gigantic mass of quartz and gold which was found at Holden's Gardens in 1850, and which yielded thirty thousand dollars, and the truth of the report of which rests upon the editor of the Sonora *Herald*.

1850.

23 lbs., Woods' Diggings..... February 20th
5 lbs., near Sonora..... March 6th
51 oz., Sonora..... April 2d
23 lbs. 2 oz., Sonora..... May 14th
10 lbs. 11 oz., Sonora..... May 14th

18 lbs., Sonora..... June 7th
4 lbs. 4 oz., Jamestown.....April 11th
13 lbs., Sonora.....October 14th

1851.

28 lbs. 4 oz., Sonora .....October 5th
24 lbs., Sonora.....October 5th
23 lbs. 6 oz., near Sonora.....October 5th
69 oz., Wood's Creek.....December 1st

1852.

$90, Sonora.....January 6th
12 oz., Sonora.....January 6th
$1100, Sonora.....January 10th
$900, Sonora.....January 10th
$80, Sonora..... January 10th
26 oz., Shaw's Flat.....August 15th
116 oz., Shaw's Flat. .....November 23d

1853.

29 oz., near Sonora.....January 18th
20 lbs. 7 oz., near Sonora.....February 19th
$1500, near Sonora.....February 21st
9 oz., near Sonora.....February 24th
7 lbs., near Sonora.....February 25th
69 oz., near Columbia.....February 26th
7 oz., near Sonora.....March 4th
116 oz., Columbia.....May 2d
24 oz., Columbia.....May 2d
18 oz., Columbia.....May 13th
15 oz., Columbia.....May 13th
11 oz., Columbia.....May 13th
9 lbs., Indian Gulch.....May 16th
36 oz., Yankee Hill.....June 5th
12 oz., Shaw's Flat.....June 12th

4 oz., Shaw's Flat..... June 13th
30 oz., Sonora..... June 29th
71 oz., Sonora.....June 29th
7 lbs. 8 oz., Indian Gulch..... ——

1854.

11½ oz., Sonora.....February 11th
27 lbs., Columbia.....March 23d
1 lb., Jamestown.....June ——
$400, Springfield.....June ——
2 lbs , near Columbia.....June ——
16½ lbs., Sonora.....July ——
72 lbs., near Columbia.....September ——
17 lbs., Sonora.....November ——

1855.

30 lbs., near Sonora.....January ——

1858.

41 oz., Columbia.....May ——
13 oz., Columbia.....May ——
11 oz., Saw Mill Flat.....May ——
47 oz., Columbia.....July ——
15 oz., Columbia.....September ——
33½ lbs., Columbia.....September ——
33 oz., Columbia.....September ——

In the portion of this article which treats of the origin of gold, it has been said that originally it was contained in the veins of quartz which intersected the slate which has now vanished, worn away by the action of the running streams. This statement deserves more extended treatment than has been accorded to it.

To trace the descent of a piece of gold from the time of its formation, or the aggregation of its different molecules, down to the time when it was found in this age by the

J. B. Bacon

hardy miner, is an extremely interesting topic, and one which it may be said has never been dealt with in its fullest details in the light of the latest discoveries in geological science. Let us then, since the topic is in a fair way to be satisfactorily settled, be among the first to adopt (for the time) the theories regarding, first, the origin and dispensation of gold in the slate crust of the earth, and second, those well-attested geological facts which relate to the gradual wearing away of thousands of feet of those slates with their contained quartz veins, and see if a reasonable cause may not be found for the existence of placer gold within the sands of the streams, as well as that which is found upon high elevations.

We may accept as a fact the sometime existence of a plain, where now the Sierra rises and where the foothills cluster about the mountains' base. At that time thousands of feet of slate strata lay horizontally upon each other, all doubtless containing numerous veins of quartz, probably some barren, but many containing gold which was brought to them, at the time of their formation, by the agencies of chemical affinity, solution and heat. We can imagine nothing less than that after these slate deposits were formed numerous fissures of greater or less depth were formed in them, much as cracks are formed in clay soils on the water drying out. These fissures, we may further imagine, were filled in the course of time with liquids of various sorts, which contained chemical compounds, and which were excessively hot—perhaps far hotter than boiling water, for it is well known that, under pressure, water can be heated even red-hot. These conditions make it possible, as we see from the extracts from Professor Le Conte's book, for quartz veins to be so formed; and indeed they could hardly help forming if all these conditions, or even part of them, were complied with. So, we

may agree, the quartz veins came to exist. Returning now to the time when the slates began to wear away, we can easily imagine that as this wearing process went on, the rivers that then existed would carry the fragments (mostly small and rounded) to the lower lands and deposit them there. This they did; for there is the evidence of many localities to prove the existence of gold-bearing gravels, hundreds of feet in thickness, containing skeletons of animals, and fossil plants, which were swept down the river at the time when the gravel, also, was being carried downward. These rivers evidently ran into lakes, for we find the particles of gravel sized by the settling action of the still waters. Consequently we may regard the slates, which were originally deposited from water, as being for the second time so deposited, but in a modified form.

We have now got as far as the lake deposits of gold-bearing gravel. These deposits were, as might be expected, comparatively poor in gold, because the winnowing action of the water had not been such as to remove the vast bulk of gravel, which consequently served to dilute the mass, so to speak, and render it less rich than those portions of gravel which in other periods of the earth's history have passed down irregular and rapid streams, leaving a portion of the worthless rock, together with the heaviest of the gold particles, settled into crevices and hollows in the bed of the stream.

In the deposits, all vastly ancient, of gravels of this description in lakes, not many are left in Tuolumne; but in Nevada and Butte Counties, with their neighbors to the north of us, miles and miles still remain, and give rise to the enormous hydraulic mining interest, with its attendant "slickens" evil. Those gravels are not rich; a dozen cents from each cubic yard usually pays the miner, because by the powerful streams of water which are directed against

the high banks, a vast amount of earth can be washed. A dollar per yard, or perhaps two dollars, is about the richest yield of such gravels. In former days a considerable amount of hydraulic mining was done at Saw Mill Flat, near Columbia, and even at this day a few known banks still exist to be worked, and quite probably other deposits may yet be found, even where their existence is at present entirely unsuspected.

The formation of these beds, which are the most ancient placers, of course preceded the formation of the late river beds. At the time that they were forming, and for a long time subsequent, the country presented an aspect far different to that which it bears at present. The rivers ran courses entirely distinct from those at present, and lakes existed whose extent is not known, but must have been very great.

Following the deposition of the first auriferous gravels came a time when great changes took place. Extensive upheavals and subsidences took place, rivers ran with full banks across or at right angles to the former channels, and the rains became excessive—all these changes leading to the washing away, in part, of the previously formed gravel beds, and the diffusion of their constituents over other areas, perhaps far removed from their former sites. The rivers that did this work ran over irregular beds, which they wore away piecemeal, dropping into their cavities in limestone or in slate, the heavier particles which they had removed from their resting places in the higher altitudes. These particles, mostly broken from the slate, but some of it common quartz sand, held among it a portion of gold in greater or less quantity, which also became entangled in the crevices, or lost in the sand or pebbles of the bottom of the stream, there to remain until succeeding freshets

had removed it again and again from its place, or until the tireless miner's hand had plucked it up.

It is not likely that more than an extremely small percentage of all the gold staid upon the bottom of the river in the immediate vicinity of the beds from which it was washed. Probably not one hundredth part of the entire wealth of the veins which had been worn down ever remained at points now accessible to man. Doubtless the vastly greater portion, in particles of exceedingly small size, passed downward as "float" gold, only finding a resting place in the comparatively level reaches in the lower course of the stream, or perhaps reaching the ocean itself. By far the greater portion of the gold as it exists in most quartz veins (milling veins) is in particles too small to be seen by the naked eye, and which float in water under ordinary circumstances. This fact, coupled with the additional one of the vast preponderance of milling veins over those in which the gold is in comparatively large pieces, shows conclusively that by far the greater part of the metal must have escaped. Undoubtedly all of the placer gold, properly so called, came from pocket veins. Milling veins could have had no part in the supply of the modern placers, though they probably supplied a large part of the gold in the ancient beds. This winnowing and sizing action of the water, then, we may conclude, has cost to mankind the whole of the minute particles of gold contained in the enormous slate strata which formerly rested upon what is now the surface of Tuolumne.

The consideration relating to the dispersion of the finer particles of gold will probably be accepted without question. At any rate it does not affect the present race of men whether the gold be buried beneath many feet of strata in the San Joaquin and Sacramento valleys, or whether it has found some other abiding place. In any case, nothing

short of great geological changes can ever bring it to light again, though it is by no means certain that such changes will not take place, upheaving great sections of rock, which, if in an elevated situation, will be again washed away by the water, and again the gold may be winnowed out to appear in future placers, to be utilized by the exertions of future races of gold-seekers.

This topic, though interesting, must give way to the more practical one of what placers still remain. As remarked, the washing away of the surface to a great depth has been so general in Tuolumne that it is useless to look for the existence of ancient gravels in situations which would have rendered them exposed to the running streams. But it happens that portions of the surface of this region have been so circumstanced as to be entirely protected from the tearing down influences of the water. These portions are covered by volcanic products. These products—basaltic lava in one case, a light pumice stone or breccia in the other cases—overlie a portion of the country, and obviously have preserved the ground on which they rest. In the eastern portion of the county, about Soulsbyville and other places, these breccia deposits appear on the crests of hills, or often crop out at the sides of hills, presenting a palisaded appearance. This arises from the very large tracts having been covered by the outflow, which, after being deposited, (presumably upon auriferous gravels, as there is no evidence that the matters beneath were of any but slaty origin), was worn away in places, valleys and cañons being formed and the lava upon the hills which remained being left intact.

It is in the gravels underlying the breccia that future discoveries of gold-bearing matters may be expected. In times past such discoveries have been hinted at; but, excepting near Soulsbyville, no systematic attempt has been

made to explore the ground. Probably in no case will those deposits be found very rich unless some river-bed be met with, which itself is not very probable.

From a cursory view of the circumstances, it would appear that the only probability of the existence of large deposits of gold-bearing gravel is, as pointed out above, beneath the lava deposits; and those may well be worth exploring in the localities mentioned, while the utmost certainty exists that there is gold in the ancient river channels beneath Table Mountain, which we will now proceed to discuss.

The existence of river gravel beneath the basaltic lava was unsuspected until the year 1855, when it was discovered at the bottom of a shaft which was being sunk at Caldwell's Garden, near Shaw's Flat. At this point, the lava which had formerly covered it had been denuded and its traces lost, but the underlying gravel had remained, and was found to yield gold in immense quantities. Miners at once set to work to follow the course of the newly found lead, which ran under the basaltic formation further to the west. Great interest was felt in the new discoveries; all the available ground was staked off, and many shafts were sunk, at a place which was given the name of "Whim Town," from the large number of whims there set up to facilitate working those shafts. The lead first found is known to have been one of the richest deposits of gold-bearing gravel ever found in California. First raising the golden sands to the surface, spending in that manner the Summer months, the fortunate finders, when water became plenty in the ensuing Autumn, washed their great piles of rich dirt, taking thence gold to the amount of five, ten or more pounds daily, the aggregate yield of the several claims being *sixty or seventy pounds* each day.

Mr. Caldwell took out of his claim, it is supposed, over

one hundred and fifty thousand dollars; and after its sale to other parties, a like sum was realized. The Aiken claim was scarcely less rich, producing two hundred and seventeen thousand. The Sidewiper produced sixty or seventy thousand, and the Baxter hardly less, while the Jackson and Columbia claims produced immensely, also.

The gold was in every case found imbedded in the sand and gravel, as evenly distributed as happens in the modern rivers; and indeed presents a striking likeness in every respect to those rivers which have yielded largely, as the Tuolumne, Stanislaus, etc. The richest gravel was, as might be expected, found near the bedrock, which generally consists of slate. Rich spots were found in cavities, which yielded many pounds of gold.

In the course of years many tunnels and inclines were run to tap the channels, which were soon found to exist in great length. For several miles on either side of the mountain these tunnels recur at short intervals. A gigantic amount of labor has been expended on the work, but with disproportionately small results. Although some of the companies who have operated therein have reaped a plentiful harvest, more there were who got nothing for their pains. The chief reason seems to have been the little understanding that men had at the beginning, of the direction which the gravel leads took; the small means possessed by the individuals who composed those companies, there often being but two or three, whose work was necessarily long and expensive. Added to these facts, the influx of water from the highly permeable stratum of gravel was so great as to effectually check further operations in many claims. Gradually work was given up all along the line, until now very few are occupied in developments, the numerous works falling to decay.

It is not to be inferred that they are permanently aban-

doned, however; within a few years a noticeable revival in interest concerning the leads has taken place, and although little progress has as yet been made beyond the formation of new companies and the issuing of prospectuses, there is a bright prospect for future work, which is almost sure to pay. Arrangements have been made to consolidate the old claims into properties which can be more conveniently handled and worked. The old tunnels low down on the lead are to be utilized to drain the ground, and work is to be carried on systematically. Among the great difficulties that have been met with was the difficulty of supporting the immense mass of superincumbent sandstone, "pipe-clay" and basalt, which, mostly loose in texture, threatened to crush the supports of the roofs of galleries and immense vacant spaces from which the gravel has been removed; and, in fact, serious accidents have occurred, causing death in several instances. These drawbacks are expected to be met in an efficient manner.

Among the new companies which propose to themselves the working of these concealed placers, the Tuolumne Table Mountain Gold Mining Company attracts the largest share of attention, controlling, as it does, the ground upon which the best known of the older claims were situated. For one hundred thousand dollars these four mines, the Empire, Hidden Treasure, Bedrock Blue Gravel and Caldwell, have been purchased. The old locations combined in these are the American, Obar, Lager Beer, Independent, Virginia, Nelson, Gold Hunter, Jim Fair, Aiken, Baxter, Captain Mann, Peck & Davis, Fillmore and others, many of which have produced large sums in former years, and from which greater results may be expected. Possessing every facility for working, such as draining tunnels at various points, a permanent water supply from the ditch of

the Tuolumne County Water Company, the new organization confidently expect rich results.

In addition to the proposed workings in Table Mountain proper, the company propose to drain the basin of Shaw's Flat, and enable certain untouched ground that still remains therein to be worked. This project appears very feasible, as it is well remembered that the locality was one of the richest in all the Southern Mines, but which, for want of drainage, could not be fully prospected and worked. Several miles, they say, could be thus re-worked with profit, as the new system of drainage would enable explorations to go on at a depth of several hundred feet.

As has often been said, a great length of these auriferous channels exists in Tuolumne, the extent of them having been estimated by some at one hundred miles, of which not more than a tenth have so far been prospected. There seems to be no reason why the vicinity of Shaw's Flat should afford richer placers than any other section of the concealed river beds; and the probability certainly is that it is not richer there than at other points, it only happening that its riches were more easily available. A portion of the work of the next century will doubtless be in unearthing such deposits and in realizing the wealth which is stored within them. This can be done more easily at present than in the past, inasmuch as the diminished prices of labor and materials permit tunnels to be run and other necessary works to be carried to completion at half the cost which attended them in former times, and the future years will doubtless see a still further proportionate elimination of expense in such works.

Much remains to be written concerning the placer mining of Tuolumne, but the narrow limits to which this article can extend forbid further mention of the sources from which further wealth may be expected to be derived. Cer-

tainly it is not right to regard the mining interest of the section as exhausted. No intelligent observer can so conclude. On the contrary, much work will yet be done upon the placer claims, with good results. A plan to drain the limestone plateau between Columbia and Shaw's Flat has been mooted, but whether it will be carried out remains for the future to determine. The probabilities are that in case a tunnel were run from a low point on the Stanislaus River, beneath the limestone, so as to intercept the sources of the water which is so abundant beneath the surface of the flat, not sufficient gold could be extracted to repay the necessarily enormous expenses of such a work, for although the metal has been abundant in the crevices at the top, yet it must be remembered that as it was deposited therein by waters flowing over the surface, but small chance exists of its having penetrated to a depth much greater than at present explored. It may happen, however, that some localities in the limestone, small in extent and situated in considerable depressions, may yet be found where the gold exists in quantities almost unheard of. Such a discovery becomes more probable as the lower depths are reached.

The above observations on the geology and mining of Tuolumne embrace all that it is deemed advisable to include within the present work. Most of the facts stated are matters of common knowledge, but the generalizations and deductions therefrom have not before been in print. It has not been the object of the writer to do more than to give utterance to a few pregnant facts which would seem to him to be of some value to whoever may have interest in mining affairs in Tuolumne; and if anything therein sets the sagacious mind to thinking and produces good results, the exertions of the compiler will be abundantly repaid.

Mills and Manufactures.

The earliest demands of the bustling population who early arrived within the gold region were for articles of provision, for tools, and for lumber with which to construct the flumes, rockers, and other accessories of mining life, and for the important uses of house building. During the first years the production of lumber was necessarily limited, and the article was of correspondingly high price. Men earned extravagant wages by sawing planks out by hand—pit sawing, it was called.

The first records that we have of any important move in the direction of lumber making, are the accounts of Major Charbonell's steam saw mill, situated in Sonora, on land bought from C. F. and T. Dodge, for $150. The existence of this pioneer mill was short, but it was succeeded by numerous others, driven by either steam or water power, and situated in various portions of the county.

Soon after Charbonell's experiment, Messrs. Heslep & Manning built a sawmill on Woods' Creek, on the present site of Mr. Bell's Flouring Mill. Subsequently a run of stones was added, and Heslep & Bell commenced the manufacture of flour, Mr. Bell succeeding to the present business.

Somewhat later than Messrs. Heslep & Manning's venture, Mr. Caleb Dorsey erected a mill on Mormon Creek, near Springfield, with the double object of sawing lumber and of hoisting water for the use of the miners of Shaw's Flat. Failing in his objects, he removed his mill to Sawmill Flat, and engaged in lumber making, with good success.

At about the same time, or a little later, Messrs. Stacy, Bennett & Turner built also a sawmill on the Flat, selling out at a later period to J. W. Brazee. This gentleman

failed in business, and Messrs. Whitney & Van Vechten became proprietors of the mill.

Mills were erected in the vicinity of nearly every important mining camp, but the enormous demand for lumber was but partially met. Extravagant prices ruled at first, but the multiplicity of sawmills, by the year 1853, had brought them down to a reasonable figure. Thus, after the great fire in Sonora in October, 1853, boards were quoted at $50 to $60 per thousand. Not a very high price, considering the times and the great demand for rebuilding purposes.

In the course of time the lower and central portions of the county were denuded of trees, and the mills were compelled to remove eastward, to keep within reach of the forests which they were so rapidly consuming.

Somewhat later—in the year 1856—there were twenty-four sawmills in the county, running thirty-four saws. Of these mills, fourteen were driven by steam, and the remainder by water power. This is the list:

Clapp & Brazee, 8 miles east of Sonora, 4 saws; Heslep & Trayler, 7 miles east of Sonora, 4 saws; Whitney & Van Vechten, steam, 3 miles east of Columbia, 2 saws; Smith, Morse & Co., 6 miles east of Columbia, 2 saws and a planing machine—the only one in the county; Nye, 11 miles east of Sonora, steam, 2 saws; Major Prevost, 11 miles east of Sonora, 1 saw; Davis & Co., 15 miles east of Sonora, 2 saws and a shingle machine; Severance & Co., 4 miles southeast of Sonora, 2 saws; Latimer, steam, 1 saw; Mountain Pine Mill, steam, 10 miles east of Sonora, 1 saw; Reed & Co., near Garrote, steam, 2 saws; Smith, Hunt & Co., between Garrote and Coulterville, steam, 2 saws; Bean & Co., between Garrote and Coulterville, steam, 2 saws; Bailey & Morgan, 12 miles east of Sonora, steam, 1 saw; Sugar Pine, 18 miles east of Sonora, water, 2 saws;

Enterprise, 11 miles east of Sonora, water, 2 saws; Charbonell, east of Sonora, 1 saw; Lewis & Engle, 2 miles east of Columbia, water, 1 saw; Woodham & Co., 6 miles east of Columbia, water, 1 saw; Street, Tuolumne River, above Jacksonville, 1 saw; Vine Springs, near Columbia, water, 1 saw; Mountain Brow, Mormon Creek, near Springfield, water, 1 saw; Zootman, Mormon Creek, water, 1 saw; Talbot, mouth of Woods' Creek, water, 1 saw.

The amount of lumber manufactured by the above mills in 1855 was about 15,000,000 feet, worth an average of $30 per M. The total cost of the mills was perhaps $375,000. In and about them 250 men found active employment, at wages ranging from $50 to $100 per month and found. About two thirds of the lumber was used for mining purposes, the remainder for building and fencing. The timber cut was mainly sugar, yellow, and nut pine, and cedar, with some oak and spruce.

Quartz Mills.

The Alabama Mill may be taken as the typical gold mill, a description of which will enable the reader to seize in his mind the salient facts connected with the simple process of milling gold quartz.

In 1880 this magnificent forty-stamp mill was put up, and has been kept in almost continual operation ever since. The mill consists of a wooden building, arranged in successive levels, in order to facilitate the movement of the quartz by gravity. There are forty stamps, each weighing 800 lbs., which receive broken rock from two Dodge rock-breakers, by means of intermediate automatic feeders of the Tulloch patent.

The stamps, moving at the rate of eighty-five drops per minute, having a small drop, probably not over five or pos-

sibly six inches, crush the quartz to suitable fineness, to the amount of sixty tons daily. Within the battery, plates take up by far the greater percentage of the gold, the remainder, with the slimes, passing over electro-plated copper plates, contained in the bottoms of sluices, from the ends of which the slimes run over blankets, for the purpose of catching the contained sulphurets.

The course taken with the quartz upon its removal from the vein by blasting, etc., is as follows: A car, running upon a railroad track, transports it to the mill, by way of the tunnel. Reaching the mill, a distance of some two hundred feet, it enters the building at the top, and is discharged over "grizzlies" (inclined grate bars, about an inch apart), thus separating the finer particles from the coarse masses. The latter enter the jaws of the powerful rock-breakers (massive cast-iron-and-steel constructions, whose moving parts approach with irresistible force, crushing even the hardest stone, as if it were brittle wood). From thence it takes its way downward, without the intervention of human exertion, into the huge ore-bins, whence gravity, in due time, assists it into the feeders.

We have seen that the whole progress of the quartz is unattended with the slightest muscular exertion on the part of any employee; all the apparatus supplies its own wants, working automatically, and as efficiently as if guided and directed by the acutest brain power and the most unwearied attention.

For purposes of comparison, let us turn to the description of the mill of the Experimental Quartz Company, which was erected in the Summer of 1854, in Experimental Gulch, at a distance of a mile or two from Columbia. This mill, one of the very first of the kind ever put up in California, is thus described:

"The motive power was water, of which there was suffi-

cient to drive sixteen stamps, but only eight stamps were used. The quartz was shoveled [probably after preliminary breaking] into two large receivers, or boxes, by means of a spout at the back; four stamps work in each box, and crush the quartz to any desired degree of fineness required. A stream of water ran continually through the box, and carried the finer particles of stone out through sieves in front of each box. The powdered quartz, with the water, falls into "riffles" (boxes fitted with grooves), in which about twenty pounds of quicksilver was placed, to which the gold was supposed to adhere, leaving the mud and water to run off as waste. The stamps, each of which weighed five hundred pounds, were raised by means of iron horns affixed to the main shaft or drum, and have a fall of about eighteen inches upon the rock. The ends of the stamps, working upon the rock, are made of cast iron, and as there can be no friction by the gravel sloshing upon the woodwork, they will last for years without repairs. * * * The mill crushes fifteen tons of rock in twenty-four hours, and, what is better, *saves all the gold.*

"The mill is but a short distance from the vein, which is of exceeding richness, and, as it is but five or six feet below the surface, is easy of access. The top soil is removed by ground sluicing, and two carts keep the mill in operation day and night. The whole force employed in and about the mill is but six men, and the total expense of working it is but $250 per week. The mill cost $4,000. The rock pays from fifty cents to two dollars per pound."

There are many points in the above sketch (taken from the Columbia *Gazette*, of October 28, 1854) which will be found worthy of reflection. The existence of a vein paying from fifty cents to two dollars per pound, in sufficient mass to keep an eight-stamp mill going, is truly a wonder, in the light of modern experience in mines in Tuolumne.

The first and earliest stamps were made with wooden stems, four sided, and not capable of revolving. Usually these stems were from five to eight inches square. Later, wrought iron stems came into use, which, when the useful effect of rotation was discovered, were made round. At present the practice is to have these stems from thirteen to fifteen feet long, with a diameter of two and a half to three and three-eighths inches. Every part of the stamp battery has been modified and its efficiency increased, while the main principles of its action remain the same. The mortar, the shoes and dies, the stem, tappet, head or boss, cam and cam shaft, have been subjected to successive improvements, until the art of quartz crushing has been adapted to rock which pays, not one or two dollars per pound, but two or three or four dollars per ton! This great and useful result has been brought about, in part, by the improvements on mills and processes, and in part by the reduced prices of labor.

LIST OF QUARTZ MILLS IN TUOLUMNE COUNTY.

	STAMPS.		STAMPS.
Confidence	40	Big Basin	10
App	25	Hunter	10
Heslep	15	Ferguson	20
Silver	10	Spring Gulch	10
Quartz Mountain	20	New Albany	10
Rawhide Ranch	20	Golden Rule	20
Harris	10	Soulsby	15
Alabama	40	Telegraph	20
Golden Gate	10	Daegener	10
Big Creek	10	Louisiana	8
Mount Jefferson	10	Grizzly	20
Nonpareil	10	Consuelo	20

	STAMPS.		STAMPS.
Riverside	20	Starr King	5
Eureka	10	Buchanan	8
Raymond	10	Patterson	20
Excelsior	10	Keltz	20
Kelsey	10	Atlas	10
Evans	5	Hazel Dell	5
Chandler & Beal	4	Bear Creek	5
Knox & Boyle	10	Santa Maria	10
Van Tromp	5	Seeber	3
Tuolumne Reduc. Co	5		

Several of these are in such a state of dilapidation that they do not appear on the Assessor's tax list. Thirty-seven are regarded as being in order for future work. It is probable that 700 stamps have, at one time and another, been operated in Tuolumne County.

Reduction Processes.

Within the limits of the county there exist no ores save the commonly found sulphurets, which require the agency of heat to free the contained gold. Of silver, we have no ores that contain more than a trace; so the whole question of rebellious or refractory ores settles upon the before mentioned iron pyrites, commonly known as "sulphurets."

The chemical composition of these pyrites is variable. There may be plain sulphide of iron, of a specific gravity of 4.6, light colored and comparatively hard; or it may be a complex substance containing copper, arsenic, or antimony, besides the iron and sulphur. Perhaps the commonest type is that which contains iron and sulphur, and with them, copper amounting to from five to thirty per cent. of the whole. This is copper pyrites. It is of a

darker color, of greater specific gravity, and softer than the sulphide of iron. Arsenical sulphurets, common in the claims about Arastraville, is like the copper pyrites chemically, with the addition of arsenic. No two mines, it may be said, produce sulphurets of exactly the same character.

The various types of sulphurets are alike in this respect: That they all contain gold; and that they require to be roasted to set free this gold, and enable it to be acted upon by the quicksilver or the chlorine gas in the saving processes. Roasting is indispensable: thorough roasting is equally so. And it may safely be said, that any process that pretends to extract gold from sulphurets without first roasting is a swindle, or else it is the invention of some one who is profoundly ignorant of the subject.

Once thoroughly roasted, these sulphurets can be treated by the simple processes of amalgamation in pans with quicksilver, or they may be subjected to treatment with chlorine gas. The latter process has been introduced into this county, and in a certain sense may be said to be successful. At the Golden Gate Works, near Sonora, it is conducted in a manner of which the outlines are these: Preliminary roasting in a four-hearth reverberatory furnace is carried to a very high pitch. Twenty-four hours' exposure to an increasing heat, with influx of atmospheric air, serves to drive off the sulphur as sulphurous acid. Withdrawn from the furnace, and cooled upon a brick floor, the ore, now changed by the substitution of oxygen for sulphur, from sulphide to oxide, is sprinkled with water, sifted, and placed in tanks of a capacity of a ton and a half.

Chlorine gas, manufactured by acting upon a mixture of common salt and black oxide of manganese, with oil of vitriol (sulphuric acid), is conducted through lead pipes into the bottom of each tank, and, dispersing itself into all parts of the contained ore, comes in contact with the minute

particles of gold therein, and combines chemically with them, producing just as many atoms or particles of chloride of gold. Now, this chloride of gold dissolves in water; and by taking advantage of this fact, the valuable substance is leached out, just as potash is leached out of ashes, in the form of lye.

Collecting the lye, as we may term it, in large tanks, the next step in the process is to extract the gold, now totally invisible. To effect this, some green copperas (sulphate of iron) is dissolved in water and poured into the tanks, when instantly the chlorine gas which was in alliance with the gold forsakes it, and attaches itself to a portion of the iron in the copperas. This leaves the gold particles by themselves, in the shape of a fine brown powder, which, as they can not dissolve in water, sink slowly to the bottom, forming there a sort of mud.

The last step is the gathering up of the mud and melting it, when a mass of pure yellow gold is produced.

From an economic standpoint, the chlorination process is a superior one. Compared with amalgamation, we may say, that for very rich sulphurets, or for those sulphuretted ores which contain neither talc, nor lime nor magnesia as carbonates, the chlorination method is superior. But for pyrites carrying little gold, or for those gangues which when calcined produce caustic lime or magnesia (or baryta), which have a faculty of taking up the chlorine before it can reach the gold, then amalgamation should be resorted to.

The reverberating furnace seems to possess the greatest advantages for roasting preparatory to chlorinating. A thorough roast is indispensable for the success of that process, it happening that some of the substances formed at the lower temperatures act injuriously on its application, hence must be driven off by long continued heat.

The number of processes for the extraction of gold from pyrites, that have been tried or proposed in this county is enormous. There is no limit to the ingenuity that has been laid out to effect this end. Early in the history of the county a man proposed to convert the quartz into a liquid, when, as he said, the gold would settle to the bottom, and could then be shoveled out. We find the newspapers of that day applauding the invention, and prognosticating the time when the process would come into general use. It is almost unnecessary to say to a community so well read as this that the inventor had hit upon the old chemical discovery that quartz (silica) is soluble in hydrofluoric acid.

There was, a short year or two previous, a parallel invention which, although not germane to this subject, may possess interest enough to deserve mention here. It is the goldometer of Fletcher. Mr. Fletcher, described as a gentleman of education and refinement, was the first of the numerous horde of divining-rod men—a tribe who were born too late by many centuries, to profitably pursue their seductive ways of entrapping the gold from the pockets of worthier men. Still there are men who believe in such things, as there are men who believe in the sea serpent and in perpetual motion.

Fletcher's apparatus, we are told by the directory of Heckendorn & Gist, consisted of a rod of steel, cane, or other elastic material, having a length of three feet, and provided with a ball at one end. What this ball contained no one was permitted to know. Fletcher said the apparatus would not act in other hands but his own, because of his peculiar electrical condition! Holding the rod in his hand he walked over the ground, and if gold existed in the vicinity the rod would bend toward it. He explained it thus: "The motive power was an animal magnetic influence acting through a metallic agency, the action of the

instrument depending upon his peculiarity of temperament, and therefore it would not work in other hands." Not very intelligible this, but nevertheless it duped many, among them a Dr. Sprague, who wrote intelligently upon its virtues and effects.

Returning to the subject of sulphurets, it is noticeable that the failures in working sulphuret mines have been almost universal. This is rather to be attributed to the limited supply of rich ores rather than to errors of management, though the latter cause can be saddled with a great many failures.

In very few cases have science and practical judgment combined to lead the way to success, so room yet remains for capital, aided by experience, to do an immense deal toward developing the yet remaining resources. A great fault thus far has been the character of some of those men who have come from abroad to introduce processes. Perhaps the leading characteristic of process vendors has been dishonesty rather than ingenuity; a disposition to trick workmen and tradesmen rather than to honestly carry out their pretended objects.

Want of space forbids mention of many of these projects, but cases in point may be cited. Mr. Eames, of San Francisco, engaged in the business of extracting gold from sulphurets, by a process of his own invention, which he, no doubt, believed efficient. In proof that he was sincere or partly so, it may be remembered that he expended tens of thousands of dollars, bankrupting himself and certain credulous friends. This pseudo-scientific man, having erected costly works at Saucelito, and supplemented them by the purchase of three mines near Tuttletown, and the erection of a mill, commenced mining where, and in what manner, his "knowledge of geology told him to." The consequence was that he failed at once, and suspended op-

erations, leaving everything to his creditors, who at last accounts had realized some few cents on the dollar.

Flouring Mills.

The earliest flour or grist mill, of which mention can be found at this day, was fitted up in February, 1854, by W. G. Heslep. It stood on Wood's Creek, ten miles below Sonora, and was merged into the mill of Bell & Heslep, now owned by the former partner.

Before this, the Talbot Mill Company had incorporated (October, 1853), with the objects of "manufacturing flour and meal and grinding barley, of sawing lumber, and of farming." The corporation was to exist for twenty-five years. Its capital stock was $40,000, and the Trustees of the enterprise were David Talbot, Major Alva Farnsworth and B. W. Horr. Their mill was built upon the Tuolumne River, near Horr's ranch. For awhile the enterprise was successful, but its promising business was cut short by a freshet in 1855, which swept away the mill, with the dam, the buildings, flour, grain, etc., the total loss being about $30,000. The work was never resumed.

Since then the flouring mills have kept even pace with the progress of the county. In 1876 there were six such mills, but that number has now decreased to four.

The building of Messrs. Hampton, Divoll & Smith's flour and planing mill, in 1872, marked quite an epoch in the business, but that structure has been since thrown in the background by the more pretentious Star Mills, also in Sonora.

The former structure, still occupied for its original purpose, is 50x60 feet, three stories high in front, but so situated upon a hillside as to be but one story in the rear. There were three pairs of burrs, arranged to be driven by

a 60-horse power steam engine in time of drought, but by a 30-foot overshot water-wheel at other seasons. The mill was capable of grinding from 100 to 150 barrels of flour daily. Connected therewith was a planing mill.

This mill was and still is known as the Sonora City Flouring and Planing Mill, and is yet in existence and constantly doing good work.

AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES OF TUOLUMNE COUNTY.

The County of Tuolumne (which derives its name from an Indian word signifying "stone wigwams") lies upon the western slope of the Sierra, reaching from its summits to the valley land of the San Joaquin. It closely resembles, in its general features, the Counties of Mariposa and Calaveras, which adjoin it upon the south and north, respectively. These features may be summed up as follows: The general slope of drainage is toward the west. The country is very uneven, the knolls of the lowermost portion verging into the majestic mountains of the higher, or eastern part. All classes of scenery are comprised therein, from the monotonous rolling hills, bordering the San Joaquin Valley, through the beautiful rural landscapes of the middle region, to the grand and awful Alpine scenery of the Upper Sierra.

Throughout this whole extent as great a diversity exists in the soil and drainage as in the scenery. Comparatively little of the large area is level land, the hills, mountains and narrow valleys between making up the most of the surface.

Agriculturally considered, Tuolumne County does not by any means take a high rank. For a long time known

as a mining region, it is only at a comparatively recent date that the adaptability of her soil to special agricultural products has become known. Limited in the extent of her arable land as she is, the culture of general crops, as the raising of wheat, etc., in competition with the valley lands, is impossible, for obvious reasons. Leaving aside a discussion of why this is so, an examination of her advantages in the way of special crops is in order.

The soil is composed of the fine particles washed down from the more elevated regions, decomposing and disintegrating in its passage. It is mostly of granitic origin, and so of reasonable fertility. The tracts of arable land are confined to the borders of water-courses, usually narrow and hard of access. This gravelly soil, containing all of the chemical elements necessary to plant growth, is easily worked, and is found to be peculiarly adapted to the useful products, more, perhaps, than in any other part of the State. The list of productions is a long one indeed, embracing most of the useful plants and trees of the Temperate Zone, together with a considerable number of tropical and sub-tropical productions. The cereals, in consequence of the limited area of the farms, as above observed, do not attain great prominence. Not enough of wheat or barley are raised to supply the local demand, but the "plains" are depended on for the difference. Hay, from the sowing of wheat or barley, is raised in large quantities, and usually commands a round price, varying at Sonora from $15 to $25, averaging, perhaps, $20 per ton. Potatoes have been a rather successful crop, if well irrigated, and corn, too, may be raised. In fact, it would be difficult to mention an agricultural product of any industrial value which could not be successfully raised here. The land and climate seem adapted to the raising of tolerable yields of nearly every known food crop. It is,

however, in the culture of fruit that the foothill region most excels. The products of the orchard here attain a flavor unequaled by the insipid growths of the lower country.

The small fruits and berries are reared in profusion. Too much can not be said in favor of the strawberry and the raspberry, which are susceptible of high cultivation, and attain a remarkably perfect flavor, taking a high rank as important adjuncts of the dining table. But the blackberry, the most valuable of all the berries, finds here its chosen habitat, where it grows to a size and luxuriousness hitherto unnoted. Its native heath is here, and the porous soil rewards the propagator of this inestimable berry a thousand-fold. Cherries we have, but the fruit degenerates, becoming undersized, puckery, and comparatively unwholesome. The characteristics of different fruits furnish subjects for prolonged discussion; but at present it may be well merely to outline the salient points connected with the practice of horticulture in Tuolumne, and dismiss the subject. The apple claims attention as the most important fruit grown, and deservedly so, as it is the surest of all fruit crops, and marvelous when we come to regard the thriftiness of the trees and their regular and prolific bearing. Somewhat more than the demand would warrant is raised of this delicious fruit. Equally admirable for flavor, beauty and size, are the pears grown in this section. Peaches, too, that are raised under the conditions here surrounding, take rank with the apple and pear as being most perfectly adapted to the climate and soil. Considering the perfect adaptability to the cultivation of these three most important fruits—the apple, the pear, and the peach—it is not too much to say that the raising of these alone, in such quantity as can and will be done, would suffice to make this a favored and prosperous region.

The grape shows quite a high degree of adaptability to the soil. Excellent varieties for wine and for table use have been raised, and it would seem that viniculture should have taken a permanent place as one of the very foremost industries. Such it once seemed to do. The time was, when it was deemed that grape growing was to take the place of mining; and that these hills, robbed of their underground wealth, should continue to yield, through the vines upon their flanks, a yet richer harvest. Many vineyards were planted, but the hopes of their owners were not realized. From some real or fancied reason, wine and raisin making has not been found to pay as richly as was anticipated, and those men who entered largely into grape growing, saw, in the course of a few years, that they had not found therein a certain road to wealth. These vineyards, planted some dozen years since, are scattered through the middle foothill region, on the sides of the hills and in the valleys, but have mostly been suffered to go to decay, through lack of care and attention. Magnificent grape fields, capable of producing each year from three to five tons per acre, have been so allowed to run to waste, and the grass and weeds have choked the vines until desolation rules the scene. Tourists and others often ask why this is so; why is a promising source of wealth neglected thus? The reasons seem to be that, first, the art of wine-making has not been studied sufficiently, the production of poor, sour, red wines constituting the greater part of the vintage, they being the handiwork of certain Italians and Portuguese, whose taste in such matters is as coarse as can be imagined, and who control the greater part of the vines and wines of this section. Next, we have the exorbitant prices of freight—prices that amount to, at the least calculation, six cents per gallon for transporting to San Francisco, exclusive of the cost of casks.

It must be admitted that the grape crop of the foothills has not yet been able to compete with that of the most favored districts of the wine counties, *par excellence*, in the yield per acre, the comparative status of the two sections being that four tons per acre in Napa constitute an average crop, while three tons in Tuolumne are regarded as an average. It would not be proper to assume that this difference is owing to deficiencies in the soil or climate of our section, although it is possible that the discrepancy is in part owing to those reasons. It is more likely, however, to arise from the following causes: It is well known that grape raising and wine making have received an extraordinary amount of attention in Napa, Sonoma, Los Angeles and other counties, fortunes having been spent in the introduction of new and better species of vines, and well proved methods of manufacture. Books have been written upon these subjects, and viniculture has risen to the dignity of a much practiced and grandly important art, upon which the prosperity of very important sections of the State depend. Success has crowned these strenuous efforts, which have at length brought viniculture to its present high standing as one of the very first interests of the State. Intense study of the subject has resulted in the production of wine of first-rate quality, champagnes, sherries and ports being imitated to a nicety that makes it nearly impossible to tell the false from the genuine. In the foothills, on the contrary, very little intelligence has been directed to the subject, and only enough good wine has been produced to prove beyond a doubt the fitness of this region for such pursuits. A few gentlemen among us have from time to time devoted themselves to experimenting in this branch with splendid results, and it is only from their labors that we are able to speak emphatically upon the subject.

Hence, we can say that it is more than likely that the same amount of care and experience that has been given to the wine culture in the lower counties would, if bestowed upon our vineyards, result in producing crops as large and as certain as any land can boast of; and, in addition, we might claim, what is known as a fact, that our grapes are, considering the inferior varieties, superior in flavor to any others grown in California.

It is useless to enlarge upon this theme, though much might profitably be written upon it. The want of cheap transportation prevents wine making, as it does every other branch of manufacture or trade, from assuming the immense proportions that Nature and the surroundings would permit. No intelligent person who has traveled in Tuolumne can have failed to remark the vast extent of hill-side and valley which is adapted to this branch of horticulture. Probably one-half of all the land of the entire county is capable of raising large average crops of grapes. The conditions are so favorable that we may safely record wine making as one of the pursuits which, in the future, will be of the most importance in the county, and very likely the foremost of all.

A variety of the minor or incidental fruit products claim attention next. The making of raisins has always been regarded as profitable, although not much has been done in that direction. These always command a comparatively high price, but native raisins seem never to be able to compete successfully with the foreign varieties. At present that branch of industry can only be regarded as of possible great future importance.

Similar language may be used in regard to fig growing—the more common varieties of that fruit doing remarkably well in all the inhabited sections of the county—but the slight estimation in which the crop is held proves its present unprofitableness.

In various parts of the county exist apparatus for the manufacture of cider from apples. The Messrs. Macomber, of Sonora, have distinguished themselves in this and its related branches, building up an extensive and profitable business. From a small beginning they have achieved a great success, their brands of champagne cider, cider vinegar and pickles being of extensive sale and widespread celebrity. A demand for their products comes from distant places, as well as from the nearer towns and cities of California. It may be that these busy gentlemen are the pioneers of a large number who will engage in these and similar pursuits in the near future, to realize fortunes for themselves and great benefits for the county.

As before remarked, it would seem that nearly every soil production had been known to flourish in the fruitful land of Tuolumne. In times past a vast variety of such products (those of the Torrid and Temperate Zones, with their various subdivisions) have been tested; and such widely separated plants as rye and coffee, representing the extremes of the North Temperate and the Torrid Zones, have succeeded in considerable degree. This is a remarkable fact, and one that is unprecedented in the annals of agriculture. After such evidence as this, we may well believe that the county is highly favored by nature; and we may also be well assured that the future will see the farmers of this section in a prosperous condition, and their prosperity based upon a far surer foundation than if their sole occupation was in grain or cattle raising. Experience has shown that a system of mixed farming is the most advantageous for a people and a State. Communities which are self-supporting, producing their own provisions, and also their own clothing, are not only more permanently prosperous, but always exercise a greater moral influence than those who devote themselves to a single branch of husbandry, as wheat-rais-

ing, or some similar occupation. Here in Tuolumne the tendency must always be to the raising of a variety of products on each farm—and of a very large number within the borders of the county. It is to be expected that in addition to the present every-day occupations of raising pork, beef, mutton, a little wheat, a great deal of hay and barley, unlimited amounts of fruit, and potatoes, with bees-honey, garden products, etc., each farmer shortly will gather a considerable quantity of grapes, to sell to the neighboring winery, of which Tuolumne will doubtless contain many—"when we have a railroad"—and also derive from his flock of sheep a quantity of wool enough at least to clothe himself and his family, when made into cloth at the woolen factory, which the section will doubtless possess.

Nature must have intended that this should be a region of HOMES. She has bestowed on it a climate which is unequaled. No less an authority than Bayard Taylor, the great traveler, pronounced the climate superior to that of Italy. Healthful to a degree, no epidemic or endemic diseases of a severe type exist; and there is no reason why a long life should not be the lot of its inhabitants. The soil (some of it capable of renewal by means of the ditches carrying mud) is of sufficient fertility, and is very easily worked. Good water abounds, "hardness" in some locations being an objection. This mention of the water supply leads to the interesting topic of irrigation, which enables the domain of agriculture to be so greatly extended. Only those who have traveled over the mining country can have an adequate idea of the extent and number of the ditches which have been dug to carry water to the placers. They ramify in all directions. Every sidehill has one, and frequently a dozen. Hardly any spot exists in the middle region of the county which cannot be reached by water from these ditches. After serving their purpose in assisting the miners to extract

the gold particles, they now stand ready and mostly uninjured to carry their streams to the aid of the farmer, whose work needs their aid as much as his predecessor's.

Here, then, is a water supply worth millions, ready at hand to aid the deserving agriculturist. As if nature, in conferring on the foothill region its glorious climate, valuable soil, and other unequaled advantages, had not done as much as she desired for the favored people who were to inhabit these hills and valleys, she causes man himself to extenuate her work, by digging for himself (but unconsciously for a more lasting object) those endless miles of ditches and canals.

With all these advantages, it would be a wonder indeed if the future population were not a numerous, happy, contented and useful people, such as farmers usually are. These farmers will not farm as is done in many sections of this State; they will raise no immense crops in one season, to be bankrupted by drouth in the next. There will be no astonishing yields, and no startling pecuniary returns. There will be only moderate, painstaking farming, as it is conducted in the older-settled States. It is impossible to believe other than that, after the lapse of a few scores of years, these small valleys and the pleasant uplands will be dotted thickly with the tasteful houses (not cabins) of actual settlers, who will live for comfort and not for speculation. There is room for every one who covets a home. Whoever can live on a small farm of tolerably fertile land, in a good neighborhood, and in the enjoyment of the best climate in the world, should settle in these foothills. Already there is an active and enterprising population, with whom farming and kindred pursuits find favor, living useful and agreeable lives, believing in "a little farm well tilled," and who constitute the most permanently valuable class in existence. Many of these present farmers are former miners, who look

upon the certain though slow gains of the farmer as preferable to the more hazardous rewards of their former calling. Now, grown older, they recognize the value of a home and home comforts, and have sat down content with the yearly bounty that Nature provides.

This class generally take great pride in their new pursuit, and fully realize the worth of good, careful farming. Their homes are often romantically situated, embowered with vines and shaded by broad-spreading oaks and the cultivated acacias and eucalypti, and ornamented by gardens, with their beautiful contents, of all the open-air flowers common to this latitude.

Having now pointed out some few of the many advantages with which, in an agricultural way, Tuolumne is blessed, it is time to take leave of the subject. It is not easy to conclude expressions which the extent of the theme force upon one's mind. Volumes of matter concerning the advantages of these foothills might be written, but the subject belongs in common to the whole range of territory on this slope of the Sierra. Finally, these reflections will recur to the intelligent thinker:

There are in this county thousands of acres of hillsides susceptible of irrigation, and capable of raising unlimited quantities of grapes, yearly, for the production of wholesome wine and raisins.

We could, on demand, pour forth tons of figs, apples, plums, apricots, melons and berries, finer flavored than Eastern epicure ever dreamed of, for the supply of the home and foreign markets.

The silkworm would flourish here, tea can be cultivated, and cotton for our clothing may be grown.

In the upper mountain ranges exist thousands of acres of succulent grasses for the sustenance of myriads of cattle

and sheep; on the verge of the snowbanks there can be made the finest butter.

There are great tracts of timber.

There is water power sufficient to run a thousand grist, quartz and saw-mills.

Our soils are renewable. Every stroke of the miner's pick loosens and sets moving a mass of fine slum, containing all the elements of fertility. If we cause this to settle upon our wastes of rocks and cobbles we produce an additional area of good land—a garden spot, suited for the production of the choicest edibles.

We have many mines of gold. There are rich pockets to be exposed each year following, and there are milling veins which are richly worth working.

There are other sources of wealth too numerous for even hasty mention in this article, which will be fittingly closed by the reproduction of data derived from the Assessor's Reports, which will be sufficient to exhibit the present standing of the county in comparison with the year 1876:

EXTRACTS FROM ASSESSMENT LIST OF 1882.

Total value of real estate	$1,052,095
Personal property	1,034,075
Total valuation	$2,086,170

Land inclosed, acres	135,707
Land cultivated, acres	34,450
Wheat, acres	6,200
Wheat, bushels	124,000
Barley, acres	2,800
Barley, bushels	57,500
Oats, acres	550
Oats, bushels	16,500
Rye, acres	25
Rye, bushels	625
Corn, acres	85
Corn, bushels	1,700
Peas, acres	15
Peas, bushels	650
Beans, acres	25
Beans, bushels	500
Potatoes, acres	200
Potatoes, tons	600
Onions, acres	50
Onions, bushels	2,750
Hay, acres	25,000
Hay, tons	25,000
Butter, pounds	23,000
Cheese, pounds	1,500
Wool, pounds	28,890

Wine, gallons	90,400
Brandy, gallons	2,500
Beer, porter, etc., gallons	23,000

Lemon trees	100
Orange trees	200
Olive trees	25
Apple trees	45,000
Pear trees	21,000
Fig trees	1,540
Plum trees	30,500
Peach trees	22,500
Quince trees	250
Grape vines, acres	775
Value of fruit crop, dollars	75,000

Grist mills (1 by steam, 3 by water power)	4
Barrels of flour made in 1880	14,500
Saw mills (5 by steam, 1 by water power)	6
Lumber sawed in 1880, feet	5,400,000
Shingles made	235,000
Quartz mills	34
Tons of quartz crushed	85,000
Ditches	17
Mining ditches (having an aggregate length of 152 miles, and using 10,240 inches of water daily)	7
Irrigating ditches (30 miles in length, irrigating 2,550 acres of land)	
Swarms of bees	440
Cows	2,660
Other cattle	2,800
Goats	2,605

Hogs	2,290
Horses	2,075
Mules	113
Jacks and jennies	44
Sheep	13,932
Lambs	3,456

Statistics for 1876.

Real estate, dollars	823,000
Personal property, dollars	631,000
Land inclosed, acres	164,600
Land cultivated, acres	8,142
Grist mills	6
Quartz mills	34
Ditches	6
Length of ditches, miles	150
Horses	3,285
Mules	187
Horned cattle	8,650
Sheep and lambs	20,800
Goats	3,600
Hogs	4,919
Wheat, bushels	30,900
Barley, bushels	18,534
Hay, tons	3,074
Oats, bushels	300
Potatoes, tons	220
Lumber, feet	6,100,000
Product of mines, dollars	713,150
Apricot trees	450
Apple trees	30,780
Peach trees	15,000

Pear trees	4,500
Plum trees	4,900
Cherry trees	880
Fig trees	765
Quince trees	450
Grape vines	500,000
Wine, gallons	90,000

Appendix.

APPENDIX.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES PREPARED TOO LATE FOR INSERTION IN THEIR PROPER ORDER.

Z. H. CUNNINGHAM

Was born in Pittston, Kennebec County, Maine, on September 10, 1832. At the age of twenty-four he left New England for California, selecting Springfield, Tuolumne County, as his residence. Here he remained, working at his trade of blcksmithing, until 1864, when he decided to try the State of Nevada. One Summer, however, in Esmeralda County satisfied him, and the same year saw him settled in San Francisco, where he has since remained. Mr, Cunningham married Miss Martha Winslow, of Lewiston. Maine, and has two children. His son, William L., is associated with him in his extensive smithy, on Mission street, San Francisco.

E. G. LYONS

Was born in Paris, France, July 29, 1834, and came to California in 1852. Landing at San Francisco, he went to Tuolumne County, asscciating himself with his father, Hugues Lyons, in general merchandising. In 1864 h r e moved to San Francisco, selecting the wine trade for his vocation, and is identified as a prominent merchant in that city.

H. PALMER

Was born in England December 9, 1825, coming to America when two years of age. His early education was received at New York, in which city he remained until reaching his twenty-fourth year. In 1849 Mr. Palmer, catching the "gold fever," took passage on board the ship "George Washington," and arrived in San Francisco August 28th of the same year. Proceeding to Tuolumne County, he located some claims on Wood's Creek, near Campo Seco; in fact, was one of the first settlers in that neighborhood.

Leaving Campo Seco in 1853, he went to Algerine, from which place he removed two years later to Knight's Ferry, engaging at the latter place in merchandising, which occupation he followed until 1870.

After a trip to the Eastern States, Mr. Palmer returned to California, and has since been connected with the wine interests of San Francisco and Oakland.

SOL MILLER.

Mr. Miller, whose portrait appears herein, and who is extensively known throughout the greater part of the Pacific States as a most energetic and successful commercial traveler, was born in Berks County, Pennsylvania, in August, 1829. Leaving his ancestral acres in early life, when the "gold fever" took so many westward, he too sought these shores, coming to Panama, thence traveling down the South American coast to Peru, from whence he came to San Francisco in the early Spring of 1849. Going immediately to the mines, he worked for a time at Jacksonville, on the Tuolumne River. A short time spent there, he returned to

San Francisco, then proceeded, in the Fall of the same year, to Angels' Camp, in Calaveras County, subsequently going to Vallecito, where he had the good fortune to "strike it rich," and again returned to San Francisco, and engaged in business with P. K. Aurand, their house being on Washington street, San Francisco; but misfortune overtook them, and they were burned out on May 6, 1850.

After this calamity, the two partners proceeded to Tuolumne County, where they settled, establishing themselves in mercantile business at a place to which they gave the name of Montezuma House, the name of which has remained attached to the important mining camp which subsequently grew up near by.

On Saturday, June 29, 1850, the following occurrence took place, which has marked an epoch in Mr. Miller's life: On the evening of the above date three Mexicans, customers, came in and purchased goods, for which they tendered payment. While in the act of receiving the money, Mr. Miller was stabbed by a weapon which one of them drew from beneath his *serape*. Three wounds were inflicted upon him, one, the principal, being through his body, from side to side, penetrating both lungs; another in the back of the neck, and the third in the arm. The victim fell and became insensible, so remaining until, awaking in the darkness, he found his partner near him, who said, "Sol, I am stabbed; are you alive?" And they lay until midnight, spending their time in giving each other explicit directions as to the disposal of their effects in case that one recovered. Dying then, this brave partner's last words were a query as to the other's sufferings. On the following morning help arrived, and the survivor was taken to the hospitable house of Judge Robert McGarvey, at Oak Springs, where he remained until his recovery, his kind host assuming charge of the property of the two men, which was delivered unin-

jured to Mr. Miller. The outrage was committed for purposes of robbery, but the desperadoes realized but three hundred dollars for their infamous crime, because their victims had taken the precaution to hide the remainder of their money, amounting to seven thousand dollars, in a bread barrel, where it was undiscovered by the Mexicans, and was delivered over to the survivor.

After an inquest, held by H. P. Barber, Esq., the remains of the partner were buried where he fell, and for more than thirty years the spot where he rests has been kept green and suitably marked by head-board and fence, the one living testifying to the good qualities of the dead who perished on that fearful night.

Since then Mr. Miller's life has been taken up almost entirely by business affairs. In 1850 he formed a partnership with "Count" Solinsky, which existed until the establishment of Adams' Express Company, when they became Agents for the latter firm, at Chinese Camp, Big Oak Flat, Montezuma, Don Pedro's Bar and Coulterville. On the failure of their employers, they became Agents for the Pacific Express, and afterwards for Wells, Fargo & Co. Messrs. Miller & Solinsky remained together until 1870, when the former became Tax Collector for two terms, then Under Sheriff during the shrievalty of James Trout. In 1871 Mr. Miller left Tuolumne and went to Stockton, where he conducted a branch of the business house of Messrs. Spruance, Stanley & Co., removing, in 1875, to San Francisco. He has since been acting as Solicitor for the last named firm, and has achieved a wide celebrity in his business.

The gentleman married Miss Roxie A. Searl, in January, 1857, who died in July, 1860. By her there is a daughter, Miss Agnes A. Miller. In 1863 he was again married, this time to Miss Hattie N. Humphries. The issue of the second marriage is also a daughter, Lulu, who is now twelve years of age. The family now reside in Oakland.

S. B. MINOR

Was born in Riga, New York, June 19, 1825. At the age of 20 Mr. Minor went to Michigan, in which State he caught the "California fever," thither migrating, and arriving in San Francisco *via* the Isthmus on March 1, 1852. Proceeding to El Dorado County, he there passed the Winter of 1852, settling at Mud Springs in the Spring of 1853, where he remained until 1855. Concluding to try his fortunes in Tuolumne County, Mr. Minor went to Jamestown and engaged in mining in the Georgia Claims. In 1864 he left the mines to accept a position at San Quentin, under Lieutenant-Governor T. N. Machin, then Warden at the State Prison. However, in 1866, he moved to San Francisco, being employed by the railway companies, and in 1870 went into the liquor business, being at the present time still in that line, his place of business being No. 13, Third street.

J. A. BENHAM,

Was born on October 12, 1820, at Seneca Falls, Seneca County, N. Y., and in 1852 came to California, arriving on April 1st, having come by way of Cape Horn. After nine months' residence in Sacramento he went to Tuolumne County, where he for some time mined between Sonora and Columbia, then opening the Magnolia Hotel at Columbia, which he managed until 1859. After one year's residence in San Francisco Mr. Benham went to Virginia City, becoming one of the most prominent contractors and builders of that region. The White Pine excitement took him to Hamilton, where, however, he remained but one year, returning to San Francisco to take a position in the railway mail service. At the end of four years Mr. Benham

went to Oakland, where he has since been identified as one of the most prominent builders, Dietz's Opera House being one of the many buildings erected by him.

G. W. McPHERSON

Was born in Merced County on October 25, 1858, but shortly after his birth was taken to Tuolumne County and lived in the neighborhood of Table Mountain until his ninth year. He then moved to Snellings, Merced County, where he received most of his education. After six years' residence in the latter place he went to Yosemite Valley, acting as guide for visitors until 1876, when he removed to San Francisco, engaging in mercantile pursuits, and is at the present time in the manufacturing business in that city at No. 608 Market street. Mr. McPherson is one of the Trustees of the Tuolumne Reunion Association.

WILLIAM G. DINSMORE.

This gentleman was born in Norridgewock, Somerset County, Maine, in November, 1821. The details of his eventful life are as follows:

Going to Boston in his early years, he remained there for three years; he then returned for a short time to his old home, preparatory to starting for the new El Dorado. On February 5, 1852, he left New York on the steamer Prometheus, coming to Nicaragua. It was Mr. Dinsmore's fortune to be one of the passengers of the ill-fated steamer North America, which received them on the Pacific side and was wrecked about one hundred miles below Acapulco. The survivors of the catastrophe, numbering among them

the gentleman whose story is now being told, arrived finally at Acapulco, where, after a detention of two months, they took passage on the clipper ship Northern Light, and finally reached San Francisco after a tedious passage of twenty-two days.

Traveling about the country for a while, and visiting Marysville and other places, Mr. Dinsmore finally accepted the position of steward on a Sacramento River steamer, remaining so employed throughout the winter of 1852-3. Becoming proprietor of the Essex House and then of the Garden House, he occupied himself in conducting the business of those hostelries until 1855, going in that year to the mines. In 1860, after spending the intervening years in mining, he engaged with Dr. Baldwin in the drug business at Columbia, which they followed four or five years. Then spending a year in a cabinet factory, in 1866 he established the newspaper called the Columbia *Citizen*, renting a printing press of the Messrs. Duchow. At the end of a year Mr. Dinsmore withdrew from the new enterprise, and going to Sonora became employed in the offices of the various newspapers published there, and remained until 1867. After spending some time in Oroville, San Francisco and other places, he finally removed to Oakland, where he took charge of a drug store and remained for five years; then buying out the store with its stock, and conducting it until 1878, when he entered the employ of an express company, and finally, in July, 1882, he engaged with the Central Pacific Railroad Company, in whose employ he still remains.

THOMAS J. EVANS.

Mr. Evans, whose birth occurred in Rhode Island, and whose early years were spent in Massachusetts, came to

California in the spring of 1858. Proceeding first to the northern mines, he finally came to Tuolumne in 1860, and settled at Yankee Hill, near Columbia, and remained there until 1863. In that year he removed to Sonora, and has claimed that place as a residence ever since. Constantly engaged in mining since his arrival, he has made himself conspicuous as a discoverer and owner of quartz mines, several of which, under his management, having become valuable properties.

DOCTOR C. E. BLAKE.

This gentleman, whose portrait appears in this work, is of good English stock, the records of his ancestry dating back to the sixteenth century, at which time they inhabited Little Baddow, in Essex, England. It is recorded that William Blake, of that family, came to America in 1630, and, settling at Dorchester, in Massachusetts, became the progenitor of the numerous Blakes of New England. In the language of the chronicler of that day, he "possessed an ample estate." In direct line between him and the subject of this sketch stand the names of Edward, Ebenezer, Ebenezer the second, and Luther, who were respectively great-great-grandfather, great-grandfather, grandfather, and father of their living descendant. Of these, the grandfather, born in 1732, was a man of note. In early life a soldier, he served in the French and Indian wars preceding the Revolution, much of the time being under the immediate command of George Washington. He fought valiantly at the engagement known as Braddock's Defeat, where the Father of his Country first evinced his talent for command.

There is in the possession of the present Dr. Blake a curious relic—a powder-horn—which belonged to his war-

Daniel Sewell

rior ancestor, inscribed with the name of Ebenezer Blake and the words "Fort Cumberland," a post of great importance in that war. Ebenezer Blake's sons, Eleazer and Luther, were both men of prominence. The former, styled Deacon, and so regarded in the traditions of the family, was an active participant in the Revolutionary war, serving therein six years, and taking part in the siege of Boston, the hanging of Andre, and other occurrences which are now of historical interest. As before mentioned, the father of C. E. Blake was Luther, who was born in 1775.

Dr. Blake was born in Massachusetts, in 1823, on November 22d. He came to California by way of New Orleans and Panama, leaving the former place on the steamer Falcon, in company with Dr. Gwin, Gregory Yale, and others who have since become well known in this State. Being detained for some weeks at Panama, on account of the lack of transportation, it was only by taking passage on a sailing vessel that he, with a large number of fellow-passengers, were enabled even then to reach San Francisco. As it was, the passage occupied seventy days, and was full of incident, inconveniences and discomforts, even sufferings, arising from insufficient food and water. To such a state of desperation were the passengers driven, that a prospective mutiny was in progress during the whole voyage. Finally arriving in San Francisco on January 10, 1850, the Doctor proceeded to Sacramento and secured employment in painting the now historic steamer Senator, then lying at that city. During that year he visited the mines at Foster's Bar and Trinity, at the latter region a "boom" being in progress. In September, 1850, he arrived in Tuolumne County. His first labors were in digging a ditch in Sonora, near the business house of Page, Bacon & Co., and he was so fortunate as to strike a rich lead, while engaged on the ditch, which was the first considerable find yet discovered.

The Doctor relates that in one day, the six who were partners took out twelve pounds of gold.

Beginning in 1851 to practice dentistry, the Doctor opened the first dental office in Sonora, on the ground where the old adobe building afterwards rose, adjoining the present store of O'Brien. During the half dozen years of his stay in Sonora, the Doctor made frequent changes of his place of business, as were made necessary by the fires which ravaged the town, burning the gentleman's office three or four times. Leaving Sonora in 1857, he has resided since in San Francisco, practicing his profession.

The Doctor's family consists of his wife, who was born Miss Laura Hands, and is a native of New York, and their five children: Alfred E., born October 16, 1861; Sherman T., born November 21, 1864; Louis S., born April 10, 1866; Laura May, born June 29, 1867; and Robert Johnson, born July 20, 1875.

WILLIAM A. DUCHOW.

Mr. Duchow, who may be regarded as a typical journalist of the State, after many years passed in the active life incident to his craft, came to reside in Sonora in 1872. The impelling cause of his residence in the county seat was the establishment of that deserving and ably directed sheet, the *Tuolumne Independent*, in 1872. Previous to this his journalistic career had been varied. Coming from Salem, Massachusetts, his birthplace, some thirty years ago, he settled at Columbia and engaged in newspaper work, typesetting and editing, his first venture being upon the Columbia *Gazette*. During the years in which the brothers Duchow (John C. and William A.) conducted the *Gazette and Southern Mines Advertiser*, and afterwards the equally able and well conducted *Tuolumne Courier*, the flush times

of Columbia were passed, and many incidents are narrated by Mr. Duchow which show his intimate knowledge and participation in the stirring affairs of that epoch. Leaving Columbia in 1859, Mr. Duchow became foreman of the *Daily Argus* and *Weekly Democrat*, papers published in Stockton. Later he lived for a while in San Francisco, working as printer, and then taking a contract to issue a paper for Aleck Montgomery in Napa. In San Francisco he became one of the proprietors of the San Francisco *Times*, a newspaper which was run by an association of printers. Frank M. Pixley, the present brilliant editor of the *Argonaut*, was editor of their sheet. Later on Mr. Duchow went to Santa Cruz, interesting himself in the *Sentinel*, of that place. Later still, the *Pajaro Times*, a paper published at Watsonville, engrossed his care. This, the largest country sheet published in California, was run by the firm of McQuillan, Kearney and Duchow, and did a thriving business, succeeding even beyond the anticipations of the proprietors.

After five years spent in Alameda, Mr. Duchow returned to Tuolumne, engaging in the publication of the *Independent* with his brother, John Duchow, previously oftentimes mentioned as connected with the newspapers of Columbia, and respecting whom it may be said that no living journalist has ever maintained a more upright and consistent course, struggling always to the utmost of his powers to uphold the purity of his newspaper and to elevate the condition of his fellow citizens.

Mr. W. A. Duchow married in Monterey county Miss Mettie Whitlock, daughter of Dr. Whitlock, now of Inyo County. The pair have five children—Earl M., Daisy, William A., Harvey G. and Raphael.

JOHN B. STETSON.

Mr. Stetson, whose portrait is presented herein, was born in Kingston, Massachusetts, on the 27th of March, 1831. He came to California in 1852, arriving in San Francisco in September. Somewhat later in that year, he arrived at Shaw's Flat, in Tuolumne county, afterwards entering into business at Columbia as a dealer in hardware; his firm being known as Osgood & Stetson. Remaining in Columbia until 1860, the firm then removed to San Francisco and opened a store where the Occidental Hotel now stands, continuing in the hardware business. In 1877, his partner having retired, Mr. Stetson conducted the business alone for one year, at the end of that time forming a partnership with others under the designation of Holbrook, Merrill & Stetson. The business house of this great firm is now No. 225 Market street.

Mr. Stetson is a man of family, having four children—Sarah F., Nellie M., Albert L. and Harry N. Mrs. Stetson, formerly Miss Maria Slack, is a native of Pennsylvania.

The gentleman, like many of the former settlers of Tuolumne County, carries in his memory a very large store of reminiscences of the early days. Among these recollections, some relating to the time of his stay at Shaw's Flat are peculiarly interesting. It is related that during the time in which he there resided he held the office of constable, assisting in the capture of Ned McCaulley, who murdered Bond, an account of which has been given. The circumstances of the capture not having been mentioned, place may be given here. The slayer had, previous to the killing, been engaged in an assault, for which he had been brought before Judge Drake at the Flat, and allowed to go on his promise to return later, when sentence would be pronounced. This somewhat loose way of transacting af-

fairs had a painful result, for it gave the desperado an opportunity of seeking the quarrel which led to such a lamentable result. When the murder took place, Mr. Stetson set out to apprehend McCaulley, but was unable to ascertain his whereabouts, because none of the neighbors cared to win the enmity of his gang. At last a half-breed secretly gave the desired information, and, securing help, Mr. Stetson proceeded in the gloom of the evening, and apprehended the murderer, who was awaiting the arrival of his friends, who were expected to bring him money wherewith to make his escape from the vicinity.

Mr. Stetson was at Columbia when the murderer of John Leary met his deserved doom at the hands of the mob, being hanged to the flume. The gentleman relates an anecdote bearing upon this affair. J. L. Hamlin, once Assemblyman, was a man of imposing presence, being over six feet in hight. This gentleman, out of his own sense of fitness and respect for the laws which he had helped to frame, stood up at the hanging, and stretching out his hands, cried out that he thanked God that his soul was free from the blood of the executed man! At this a little fellow stepped forth from the mob, and in a calm voice said to Hamlin that if he uttered another word they would hang him too. The ridiculous part of the story relates to the terrified departure of the moral lawmaker, as he rose to a full appreciation of these words and retired from the scene with a velocity that made his coattails assume a horizontal position.

CHARLES B. RUTHERFORD.

Born in Newburyport, Massachusetts, in September, 1835, Mr. Rutherford left there at the age of ten years and settled at Canandaigua, Ontario County, New York.

In the schools of that place, the young Rutherford was a classmate of the late Governor Haight of this State. In 1849 he went to San Antonio, Texas, holding there the position of clerk in the Quartermaster's Department of the United States Army. Going to Mexico for a time, he then went to California, getting to San Francisco in October, 1852. Although obtaining remunerative occupation there, he nevertheless left that place in a month or so, going next to Sonora. He arrived there after the great fire, and set up a tent on Washington street, in which he did business, following his occupation of painter. His first work in Sonora was to paint the apparatus of the new hook and ladder company, and which contained one hundred and fifty members, many of whom achieved subsequent fame in their several walks of life.

Mr. Rutherford, in the course of his residence in Sonora, erected the brick building now occupied by Dr. Sears; also the pretty brick structure now occupied by Mr. John Cowie as a dwelling-house.

Selling out to Mr. Cady, Mr. Rutherford left Sonora in 1861 and went to San Francisco in 1861, remaining there two years, then spending one year in San Luis Obispo County. He next went to Oakland, and has been a constant resident there since, carrying on his painting business at No. 1014 Broadway. He has held the office of Public Administrator of the county for four years. The gentleman is married and has three children.

DOCTOR D. M. BALDWIN.

The account of the principal events of Dr. Baldwin's life runs as follows: Born in Orange County, Vermont, on the 25th day of June, 1820. At a suitable age he entered Dartmouth College, at Hanover, New Hampshire, graduat-

ing from that renowned institution in due time. Adopting medicine as a profession, and attaining proficiency in that calling, he settled himself in the county of his nativity, and practiced for a time. In 1858 he left his home, and, coming to California, located at Columbia in May of that year. The Doctor practiced his profession with good success for nine years, then removing to Oakland, from whence he went, with his wife, in 1875, to Hay Creek in Eastern Oregon, to engage in stock raising, which he has pursued successfully ever since.

DANIEL SEWELL.

The subject of this sketch was born in Staleybridge, Lancashire, England, on June 12, 1836, and came to the United States in October, 1847.

His parents first settled at Wappinger's Falls, Duchess County, New York, he remaining with them until May, 1854, when he was bound as an apprentice to Stephen Armstrong, a carpenter and joiner, in Poughkeepsie, with whom he was connected until June, 1857.

Following this trade for two years in the State of New York, in 1859 Mr. Sewell determined to try his fortunes in California. In September of that year he sailed, and landed in San Francisco about the 29th of the same month. There he stopped only two days, proceeding to Tuolumne County and adopting Sonora as his place of residence.

On April 27, 1861, he became a member of the old Sonora Hose Company, and for fifteen years was identified as one of the most earnest workers in the same. Of his connection with the Sonora Fire Department, the following facts have been obtained:

Six times Mr. Sewell was elected Secretary of Hose Company No. 1; once Treasurer of the same; twice appointed

Secretary of Board of Fire Delegates; three times elected one of the five Trustees of the City of Sonora; five times elected First Assistant Engineer of the Sonora Fire Department; and four times Chief Engineer of the same.

To the above flattering record is added the following tribute by a former officer: "Mr. Sewell is a self-made man, having come among us a few years ago as a stranger. By his sterling worth and indomitable perseverance he has endeared himself to his fellow-citizens. During his connection with the Fire Department, though the same covers a space of fifteen years, in danger he has never been found absent from his post, nor from our counsels when our interests have been at stake."

In 1857 Mr. Sewell, in New York, joined the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows. Withdrawing from the Eastern Lodge in 1861, he became a member of Sonora Lodge No. 10, passing through the various offices, and in the years of 1876 and 1879 represented his Lodge in the Grand Lodge of California. In 1862 he associated himself with Bald Mountain Encampment No. 4 of the same order, from time to time filling the different official places in the same, and at the time of his departure for the Bay City held the position of Scribe.

Mr. Sewell was three times appointed City Clerk by the Board of Trustees of the City of Sonora, resigning the office in August, 1879, the date of his removal of business to San Francisco.

While in Sonora, for four years he was a contractor and builder, relinquishing that occupation to succeed W. H. Rulofson, the well known photographer. In the latter branch of business he was quite successful, but in August, 1879, concluded to remove to San Francisco, where he bought an interest in the New York Gallery, on Third street, continuing there at the present time.

During his residence in Tuolumne County, when the public welfare was concerned, few names were more prominent than that of Daniel Sewell. It may also be mentioned that he was one of the Committee to receive subscriptions for the opening of the road from Sonora to Groveland, by way of Wards' Ferry, this being a direct route to Yosemite.

In 1864 Mr. Sewell married Lucie Elvira Worden, and has four children: Daniel R., Lillie Eldora, Dell Elvira, and Nettie Mira, all of them born in Sonora.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Mr. Mulford writes as follows: "You ask me for my biography. I could write you a much more interesting biography, were it not to be published until after I am dead. I should not like to face my own truthful biography. Very few really truthful biographies are ever written. What men write of themselves, or have written for them, is generally a veneer over the hideous truth. It is a respectable, conventional dummy, stuffed with skillful evasions, if not with downright lies, that is furnished for the edification of the public. It is sad to think of such biographies which cumber our histories, our village libraries, and even our Sunday schools.

Out of consideration, then, for the public weal, and out of deference to public opinion, I am compelled to suppress much that might be of absorbing interest in my truthful biography, and send you only these, the mutilated remains.

"I was born in Sag Harbor, on the east end of Long Island, State of New York, April 5th, A. D. 1834. I was not born exactly as I would like to have been, and could I have been previously consulted might have suggested several alterations and improvements, especially as regards tastes.

temper, temperament and facial conformation. However, I am thankful I was born a man, or at least a boy.

"At the age of 21 I shipped as a boy on the clipper Wizard, bound from New York for San Francisco, and thence to China. Before that I had tried several callings and failed in all. My father dying when I was 16, I, the only son, became substantially landlord of the hotel which he kept. I ran this establishment into bankruptcy in four years. Then I essayed an education as a teacher, at the State Normal School, and sickened of that after six months' experience. I clerked in New York city for a year, and was discharged for general incapacity. Then I went 'Out West' into an Illinois land office, where a course of fever and ague discharged me. Returning East, I concluded, that as the land would not hold me, I would try the sea. Hence the Wizard. The sea would not accept me. On arriving in San Francisco, the captain called me into his cabin, informed me that I was not 'cut out for a sailor, paid me my wages, and sent me ashore to cumber the ground of California. I counted eggs a few months for a living in the warehouse of the Farallone Egg Company, and then shipped as cook on a whaling schooner bound for the lagoons of the coast of Southern California. I could cook a very little, and I could not cook a great deal. The result was, that the twenty men composing the officers and crew of the schooner fared hard for the first three months on very hard fare. Culinarily, I was not a Blot, but rather a blot on a noble profession. At the expiration of three months, I had become so far versed in my calling that the usual profanity on account of 'spoiled grub' attendant on every meal was lessened one half, and before the voyage was up some entire meals were eaten without a curse invoked on my head. The voyage lasted a year. My share of the proceeds amounted to $250, which I put in circula-

tion, on landing, as quickly as possible. Then I went to the mines. I was landed in Tuolumne County with $18 in my pocket and a sailor's bag of clothing, which, among other things, contained seven vests. It is a truth, that unless a man allows his clothes to wear out equally, his vests will always inconveniently accumulate. A single vest will outlive five pairs of pantaloons. My first service to the community in Tuolumne was rendered at the Golden Ranch, a locality three miles from Don Pedro's Bar and three from Hawkins', where the life was knocked out of Mexican cows a year old, called calves, and other septuagenarian, long-horned cattle, whose flesh was termed beef. For a few weeks I peddled this beef to the miners of Tuolumne. One day the horse ran away and discharged the entire freight of beef in the panniers on the golden sands of California. I picked the steaks up as they fell, stacked them in piles on the road, caught the horse, reloaded him, led him to the muddy river, washed the beef, and left it, per custom, at the miners' cabins. Next day I was discharged. Then I served a short time at the grocery and boarding-house of my esteemed friend, Robert E. Gardiner, at Hawkins' Bar. After allowing another horse, packed with provisions for a mining company, to get away from me and wreck the entire load, I sought other fields of labor. I worked a bank or surface mining claim for two years, at Swett's Bar. It did not pay regularly, perhaps owing to my own irregularities. In 1860 I left this claim and attempted the education of the turbulent youth of Jamestown. I went to Jamestown full of good intentions, but was unable to carry them out; Jamestown at that time held too many 'good fellows.' They were recreative. entertaining, genial and congenial, abounding in character, individuality, eccentricity, wit, humor, and a keen sense of the ludicrous. Ten of the Jamestown men of those days

were equivalent to a hundred ordinary mortals. I must mention among these J. Y. Dixon, the Postmaster and Express Agent, a Louisianian, well educated, and who appreciated and enjoyed unwritten volumes attendant on the exhibition of the strange medley of character about him; Dr. Dodge, a gifted man, whose wit and humor inclined to the satanic order; the Sutton brothers—Virginians—who could fiddle or shoot with equal skill; Horace Jones, poor fellow, killed by a cave in Table Mountain Tunnel, who would come to camp and remain sometimes a fortnight lest he should 'lose a point;' Charley Keefe, saloon-keeper and constable, who had a broad smile for everybody; Jacob Snyder, 'The Count,' who was reputed to have spoken tolerable English when he first settled in Jamestown, but became more unintelligible every year; S. B. Minor, an expert in drollery and practical joking, who, as pure and simple good company, Dixon used to say, was worth one hundred dollars a month to any one able to afford him; William Lancaster, an original of the originals, and a standing contradiction to all the laws laid down by the advocates of cold water as a means of health; Charles Carroll Brown, a gifted son of Maryland, afterwards District Attorney, a born orator, a brilliant writer, and always full of original and eccentric conception and humor; Baxter, a companionable man, afterwards stabbed to death in the old Sonora Placer Hotel; A. B. Preston, Justice of the Peace, mine owner and speculator; James Lunt, Jailer under Jim Stuart, a whole-souled fellow; James Stuart, himself, former Sheriff of the county, who, coming to Jamestown to escape the pressure of political cares consequent on a residence in Sonora, built for himself a cottage where everybody went who could not get accommodated at the Jamestown hotels, and where three often slept in James Stuart's wide French bed while the host took to

the floor; Elton Baker, druggist, a gentleman and man of refined sensibility and taste.

" Such was the ' crowd,' or rather its nucleus, at Jamestown. There were at times accessions from outlying camps, but the names I mention above were its pillars, its salt. Combined, theirs was an intellectual menagerie. Their acts, their sayings, and their history, would, if properly chronicled, make a notable book. It needs a Dickens or Thackaray to bestow them in the proper setting.

" After teaching in the District School at Jamestown I resigned, probably just in time to avoid being discharged by the Trustees. The trouble was not that I was too fond of conviviality, but I had then sufficient control over myself in the use of the only element then extant in Jamestown to put things on a convivial footing. However, all this was indirectly a good thing. Living more correctly, I might have retained the favor of the Trustees, and so have lived and died teaching school. I am sure that all things taken together work for our good.

" Ceasing to be a pedagogue, I again became a miner, and again betook myself to the banks of the Tuolumne. Bank diggings had then not quite given out. I made from six bits to a dollar per day. About this time, owing to the success of the copper mines at Copperopolis, a copper fever broke out in Tuolumne. I took it. I became very quickly a copper ' expert.' I discovered any number of copper mines, ranging from Don Pedro's Bar to Sonora. They were valuable mines—to sell. This copper fever and my few discoveries, whose value was based far more on anticipation than reality, fired me with a grand scheme. I organized a company to take up all the ground showing ' indications ' of copper that we could hold. ' Indications ' meant a green or blue stain on the outcropping ledge, or the presence of the sulphuret, carbonates or oxides of cop-

per, no matter how minute in quantity. 'Holding ground' meant the pretense of a one day's work per month performed on a claim. I calculated that I could in this way 'keep up' and hold sixty claims per month, and still have time left to prospect for more. The company was organized at Bob Love's store, in Montezuma. I wrote the constitution and by-laws. I fitted the company out on paper with a president, a secretary, a treasurer and a board of directors, and also with a 'prospector.' I was the prospector. The prospector was really the company. The prospector did all the work, discovered all the claims, kept them up, collected all the monthly assessments I could from some thirty members, living over an area of territory larger than the State of Connecticut, and officiated per proxy as president, treasurer, secretary and board of directors. I took up and kept up copper and silver mines all the way from Coultersville on one side, the Rock River Ranch on another, up to the Sierra summits, east of Sonora.

"The active working force of the company consisted of a very poor horse, a very poor dog and very inferior shotgun, whose energies were largely expended at the breech in kicking me when I fired, a frying-pan, a coffee-pot, a small stock of provisions and a pair of blankets. I obtained the loan of the horse for six months in exchange for company stock. I believe the saddle was furnished for a similar consideration. Tempted, indeed I may say almost forced by circumstances, I imitated greater corporations, and sometimes added a few drops of water to fertilize the company's stock. Transient board for myself and animal I sometimes, with some difficulty, managed to settle in this way. It was at times Hobson's choice with the landlord, for it was all he could get. After these operations I avoided those hotels. These irregularities were the result

of entrusting one man with too much power. I was that man. But it was hard and expensive to collect assessments when the members of the company were scattered all along from French Bar right and left to Eureka Valley, on the Summit.

"Among the more prominent members of my company, whose memories with me now rank among my greatest earthly treasures, were Dr. Lampson, of Chinese Camp, a whole-souled man, full of generosity, good will, and, in his profession, good acts for his fellow man, as many a miner can testify; David Hayes, my companion while hybernating during the winter of 1865 in ten feet of snow in Eureka Valley, as good and brave a man as ever the East sent to the West; Dr. Clark, noted for driving mustang teams and absent-mindedness—another being of eccentric and generous nature, of whom it was told as one of the many evidences of his peculiarity that, once buying a pair of new boots of a Sonora shoemaker, he, drawing one of them on, took the other, and, pairing it off with the discarded old one, flung the wrongly mated pair into the street; Sol. Miller, express and news agent at Chinese Camp, who, as a mimic and quick catcher of character mannerisms, would have made a hit on the stage, though I imagine he never suspected his talent in this direction; George Evans, and John Bourland, once Sheriff. Had the company managed to wriggle through another year, I should probably have had half the county holding its stock.

"The company had an active career of about six months. I discovered a great many mines, but none that would pay. More than this, I took up land for the company, so charmed was I with some of the picturesque valleys which I found in the remote fastnesses of the Sierras. They were small Yosemites, surrounded by granite walls many hun-

dreds of feet in height, abounding in beautiful lakes and rich meadows, apparently closed on all sides, no place of ingress or egress being visible, and studded with noble pines and oaks. Influenced at one and the same time by the 'love for the beautiful' and love for cash, I nailed the company's notices to the trees, pre-empting these romantic spots, on which for seven months out of the twelve the snow laid ten or twelve feet deep.

"There was no money in all this. My soul was ever much on the heights of sentimentality, but cash lays deeper down. The early fall of the high Sierras came on, and from them, the early snows obliged me to come out. We all came out together. By 'we,' I mean the grizzlies, deer, cattle, Indians and myself. The first light snowfall of winter abounded with our individual tracks, all making our way to the warmer plains below. Such was our yearly custom.

"I brought up that winter at Dave Hayes and John Welch's Ranch, in Eureka Valley. There I staid till March. The company was bankrupt. When the man who had given his very slow horse for six months in exchange for stock wanted his horse back, and so obliged the company to use its own legs for purposes of locomotion, the final crisis was reached and the company was obliged to suspend. It had discovered much on which to base expectation, but absolutely nothing on which to realize cash.

"I left this mountain abode in March, and set out alone on snow shoes for Sonora, fifty-six miles distant. I occupied three days and nights in getting to Strawberry Flat, twenty-six miles from Sonora, meanwhile freezing several toes and once taking an involuntary slide of six hundred feet down a smoothly frozen mountain side, where I remained all night at the spot where I was so fortunate as to bring up. Had I proceeded a few hundred farther, a few

pounds of animal organization, known to a few by the name at the end of this sketch, would have been resolved by process of decomposition into what we term its original elements, for I should have slid off a precipice and been broken to pieces.

"Arrived in Sonora, profoundly 'busted,' I set to work digging post-holes for my old and faithful friend Robert E. Gardiner, then County Clerk of Tuolumne. I don't think he was very anxious to have post-holes dug on his premises, but I do think he allowed me to imagine I was earning something in this way out of charity for my condition. I alternately dug post-holes and composed a lecture. I hadn't the remotest idea of the subject of this lecture when I commenced writing it, and I had no very clear idea what the subject really was when I finished. Dreading to face a real audience at first, I rehearsed it before a private one, of my own selection, in the Sonora Court House, one evening. Finding that I could really stand fire, and that my tongue would not refuse duty in the presence of the multitude, as I feared it might, I hired my hall and advertised my lecture. It was a partial success. My critics said the matter was good, but the manner of delivery was not. They were right, and would be to-day were they to hear me again. I starred with this lecture through the county, delivering it at Columbia, Jamestown, Summersville, Oak Flat, Don Pedro's, and pushing the campaign into Mariposa and Stanislaus, speaking at Coultersville, Mariposa and French Bar. I was my own agent, traveled on foot, carried my own posters, tacked them up, and depended mainly for remuneration on voluntary contributions. When in Coultersville, I suggested to the audience that if lacking coin they could substitute buttons. Some of them took me at my word. Often on arising to speak I felt an anxiety, hanging as a heavy weight on my mind, whether the re-

ceipts of the evening would suffice to pay a hotel bill which I knew could never be liquidated from any other source. This also is an experience which tries a man's soul.

"During this lecture season the State election came on. A wild impulse seized me to run for the Legislature. I had seen scalawags elected to the Legislature, and in this saw encouragement that I might be. True, I had no money, and not a first-class reputation in some respects; but, then, I had everything to gain and nothing to lose. So I announced myself and ran. On the all-important day I appeared before the Democratic Convention in Sonora, made a speech which was a farrago of nonsense, and which did not even prove me a Democrat or endorse a single plank of the party platform; yet I was nominated by acclamation. But not elected. Perhaps the county did not wish to lose me.

"This attempt on the Legislature of California proved the indirect means of my riddance from the county. Something of my writings in the *Union Democrat*, and something more in connection with my legislative canvass had appeared in the San Francisco papers. This influenced Joseph E. Lawrence, editor and part proprietor at that time of the *Golden Era*, to make me an offer to serve on that paper. I accepted, and in 1866 ended my connection with and baleful influence on Tuolumne.

"I count, however, my journalistic career as really commencing one Sunday under a big pine tree on the bank of an unnamed rivulet at Red Mountain Bar. I had, with a number of other gentlemen resident in that locality, been on a spree, and while under the influence of that certain loss of self-esteem consequent on excess of any description, and which by some is termed 'repentance,' I put my thoughts on paper and sent them to the *Union Democrat*. They were published over the signature of 'Dogberry.' I

followed this up with other articles, from time to time, and acquired a certain local reputation as a writer, and, I believe, a very poor reputation as anything else.

"Tuolumne County was for me a school. The great variety of human nature with which I was brought in contact seemed as a lesson to be learned. It was a mine of most valuable experience, one I have often worked since, and never yet bottomed. Life in great cities does not afford such opportunities for studying individual characteristics as does the life of isolated localities of small population. In the Californian 'camp' it became a necessity that everybody became more or less acquainted with everybody else. Put ten thousand men together, and the chances are that within a year's time you won't know more than a dozen of them well. Put fifty men together, and in a year's time you will know more or less of their individual characteristics and the lives of every one of them. All this is valuable. It serves as fifty separate lessons in human nature. I put knowledge of human nature above the education of the college. Show me your successful man in business or politics, and I will show you the man whose chief study has been that of his fellow man—or woman.

"Among the distinguished men of Tuolumne with whom I have been brought in contact, were Tom Northrup and Gideon Thompson, perhaps the most prominent 'old-timers, at Red Mountain Bar. Northrup was a bony giant, and counted, in the matter of work on a river claim, a 'regular horse.' Gid. Thompson was as good a fellow as ever was, as all who knew him will testify. He ran the Red Mountain Bar Store till its stock in trade dwindled down to a gallon of whisky, and then, packing up his fiddle, trudged up the hill, singing, 'What can't be cured must be endured.'

"At Hawkins' Bar, Munson Van Riper, of the New York

Knickerbocker stock, was voted 'our oldest and most respected citizen.' Munse, in the early days, was counted the best cook and housekeeper on the Bar. He used to wash his own shirts and sheets. He slept in sheets, which at that time was deemed ultra-luxurious.

"Morgan Davis was another prominent inhabitant of Hawkins'. He was for years the custodian of the Hawkins' Bar Library, which had been purchased by the 'Boys' in San Francisco—and a very creditable library it was. Often have I, at the East, cited this as a proof of the character of the early Californians. The prevalent idea in the States is that the Californian of that time was a rough, uncouth, whisky-guzzling semi-outlaw, when in fact those who came from 1849 to 1852 were the very pick of the energy, enterprise and intelligence, not only of the States but of other countries. However, California writers and playwrights are responsible for this erroneous impression; and it's done, and can't be helped.

"Peter Haldeman, Pennsylvanian, once member of the Legislature, and afterwards my 'mining pard,' was a noted citizen of Swett's Bar. He was one of the salt of the earth. Poor fellow, he rests now, unmarked by a stone, somewhere in the Sonora graveyard. Old Jo Gallone, a former Key West wrecker, was also long one of the pillars of Swett's.

"At Indian Bar, in its later days, John Sanborn represented its Vanderbilt. His big strike in the Indian Bar bank, after every one supposed it had been worked out, was perhaps the most prominent event in the history of that bar so long as anybody was left to preserve its history. Alas, how we are scattered, and what gnats we are; here to-day, and blown off by the winds of destiny to-morrow. But the river, hills and banks remain, though I am now even skeptical about calling them 'everlasting.'

"When Montezuma was a place, the store of Robert Love

formed the Democratic headquarters, and that of William Brown the Republican rendezvous, from which, during the heated term of 'The War,' the political sympathizers made faces at each other.

"Ezekiel Brown, long landlord of the Crimea House, was in his time a bright and shining light, especially in promoting local mining enterprises.

With reference to the grade of character and intelligence among the earlier Californians, what a notable illustration was afforded of this in the flusher days of Sonora. What a galaxy of cleverness, talent, quick intelligence, wit and humor was found in the following group of men, all resident there in 1859: H. P. Barber, the noted lawyer; Dr. John Walker, John Sedgwick, Charles Carroll Brown, Robert E. Gardiner, George Seckels, A. N. Francisco, editor of the *Sonora Democrat;* Charles Randall, Allen Mardis, Dr. Franklin, E. R. Galvin, David Hays, Sam Patterson, James Stuart, ex-Sheriff; Caleb Dorsey, — Murphy, of the "Long Tom" saloon; Dr. Browne, Dr. Bruner, I. J. Potter, Dr. Snell, Fred Brown, the handsome barkeeper; Ned Rogers, and many others whose names now escape my memory. Why, such a convocation of men was a mass meeting all by themselves. Should I neglect also to mention 'Johnny Smith,' the prince of saloon keepers, and the insister and promoter of Order Gentlemen, under peculiar circumstances and conditions?

"God bless the old county! In fertility of soil, beauty of scenery, a genial climate, and a general capacity for an earthly Paradise, God has blessed it already. It needs only that man's common sense and industry should take up the work where Deity has left off and make it one.

"Prentice Mulford."

GENERAL GEORGE S. EVANS.

Among the many notable present or past residents of old Tuolumne, no one has ever occupied a more prominent position in public life, and no one has distinguished himself in a higher degree, by the possession of valuable qualities of mind and heart, than has the subject of this sketch. During a third of a century General Evans has continued to retain the respect and admiration of his contemporaries, and now, after long years spent in public service and private enterprise, we find him in possession of those valuable mental gifts which have made his career a succession of high achievements.

He was born in Tecumseh, Michigan, in August, 1826. Going to Texas in his early boyhood, his youth was there passed during the time when the heroic pioneers of that State were preparing for the struggle which gave them independence from the hated dominion of Mexico. In the subsequent period, when Texas constituted a republic, his father became a member of the Cabinet of the "Lone Star" State. The fortunes of the war, however, drove the family from their pleasant home, and in the bloody and memorable conflict at Alamo, the brother of young George met his death while in command of a detachment. Directly after these stirring events had transpired, the subject of our account removed to New Orleans, there to attend school, and at a subsequent period to enter the dry goods store of Thomas Sheldon & Co., and again, at a later date, to go into the service of the Western Marine Fire Insurance Company.

Somewhat later, when war broke out between the United States and Mexico, Mr. Evans, now come to the age of nineteen years, proceeded again to Texas, and enlisted in the independent company commanded by the celebrated Cap-

tain Ben. McCulloch, and served until the battle of Monterey, being attached to the regiment of Colonel Jack Hays. After the taking of that city, Mr. Evans, with his comrades, were disbanded, when he returned to Texas and re-enlisted with McCulloch, receiving the appointment of Assistant Quartermaster, performing those duties acceptably until the company received its final discharge.

The arts of peace now demanded his attention, and we accordingly next hear of him as proprietor of a hotel at Saltillo, where he remained not long, going back to Austin just at the beginning of the great movement westward to the golden hills of California. As might be expected from the General's well known activity and love of adventure, he at once joined the moving throng, forming a company of gold-seekers, who left Austin on March 17, 1849, and proceeding westward by way of the Colorado River, touched California soil on the 4th of July of that year. Passing through Los Angeles, the cavalcade came to Tuolumne County, arriving first at Don Pedro's Bar, and going next to Wood's Crossing, then the most notable mining place in the county, as well as the first discovered. On the 17th of August, Mr. Evans entered the town of Sonora, then in the very earliest period of its existence. The attractions of the new place did not detain him long, for we next hear of him mining at Murphy's, in Calaveras County, and later at Pine Log, where he, in company with C. M. Radcliff, located the well known "Texas" claim, which still bears its early name. This was in the month of October. In the next month Mr. Evans sold out his interest in the claim for $16, and walked to Sonora, entering there the service of Messrs. Green & Holden, and so remaining until the year 1851, when the state of his health compelled him to return East.

Spending a year or so in various places in Arkansas and

Texas, and having partially recovered his health, he proceeded next to cross the Republic of Mexico, arriving at Mazatlan, on the shore of the Pacific, whence he came to San Francisco in a brig, arriving in the Golden Gate in May, 1852.

Before the great fire of June, 1852, Mr. Evans had returned to Sonora, and after that disastrous event he entered into partnership with "Uncle Josh" Holden, and erected the American Exchange, a public house, which they kept until the following year, when it was burned. In the same year he became County Clerk, having affiliated with the Democrats. He performed the duties of this office until 1855, when he removed to San Francisco, to take a position in the Custom House, under Milton S. Latham, then Collector of the Port. Since that year the General's changes have been so numerous, that the limit to which this brief account is necessarily confined will not permit more than a hasty mention.

Becoming Secretary of the Senate in 1856, again County Clerk of Tuolumne in the following year, and, at the expiration of his term, Minute Clerk of the State Senate, Under Sheriff of Tuolumne during the administration of Dan. Patterson, the proper performance of these duties filled up the years until the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion, when he became Major of the Second California Cavalry, and achieved a war record whose main points are as follows: Mustered in at Camp Alert, San Francisco; then proceeding to Wilmington, he established Drumm Barracks; removed to Camp Latham, near Los Angeles; the next Spring proceeded to Owen's River with a detachment; fought the Indians successfully; established Camp Independence; July 4, 1863, was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel; went to Visalia to put down Southern sympathizers, leaving Captain T. H. Goodman, now an officer of the

Central Pacific Railway, in charge of Camp Independence. The subsequent months were spent in maintaining order in the difficult Department of Southern California, and after a time Lieutenant-Colonel Evans removed to Salt Lake, when, in consequence of the suspected treason of Colonel Simms, the former assumed command, being promoted to the Colonelcy of the Regiment and Brevet Brigadier-General. His acts during these years belong to the history of the military affairs of the nation, and it is sufficient to say here that the duties that devolved upon him were performed in the most efficient and praiseworthy manner, reflecting credit alike upon the General and the Government in whose service he was.

Resigning his command in May, 1863, he returned to his home in California, and for a time represented the soldiers as delegate to the Sacramento Convention which nominated Low for Governor of this State.

Elected now to the State Senate from Tuolumne, he held the office for four years, then becoming Adjutant-General of this State, but resigned to again enter the Senate Chamber. After the session he again became Adjutant-General, owing to the resignation of the incumbent, and he served during the remainder of Low's administration, and through the first half-year of Governor Haight's term.

Removing now from Sonora to Stockton, he continued upon his political career, being elected first to the Common Council of that city, then Mayor, and finally State Senator from San Joaquin County; and at the end of his term of four years was renominated by acclamation, again to serve in that situation.

Our account now draws near to the present time. In 1880 General Evans was appointed Harbor Commissioner, by Governor Perkins, and he consequently removed to San Francisco, where he has since resided, with his family.

Marrying Miss Fannie E. Markham, on August 8, 1857, the couple now have six children.

It would be difficult, indeed, to select a subject whose life would furnish a greater store of incident, adventure and enterprise to spur the pen of the biographer than that of the gentleman under discussion. Living for so many years in the midst of the most active affairs, and being himself one of the most energetic and far-seeing of men, there is necessarily an immense deal to recount of which no mention can now be made. It would also be interesting to discuss the future of a life like General Evans', and endeavor to foresee the results to which such qualities of brilliancy and persistence may give rise. Even yet in the middle of life, as it were, with the fruits of an immense experience to guide him, and still in the possession of the fullest powers of mind and body, and held in the popular estimation as one of the best regarded of California's famous citizens, there is every expectation of a future whose successes may infinitely surpass those of the past.

HONORABLE EDWARD C. MARSHALL.

In a previous part of this work reference has been made to a speech delivered in Sonora in early days by Captain E. C. Marshall, which had the effect, it is said, of inclining the County of Tuolumne to the side of the Democracy rather than to that of the Whigs. Men who heard that speech and who were conversant with the acts of the speaker, knowing of his penetrating intellect, ready and forcible delivery, and rapid and incisive thought, could have prophesied, as many did, a future career which should stamp the author as a man of

no common merit and importance. The promise given in Sonora in early times has been fulfilled. The Court of justice, the halls of legislation, and the political arena, have heard the telling eloquence of that voice, and scarcely a single inhabitant of this region but has heard the name and knows somewhat of the reputation of Hon. E. C. Marshall.

This distinguished gentleman is of the celebrated Marshalls of Kentucky, a family that has produced many persons of eminence, his brother, Tom Marshall, being of national reputation. General Humphrey Marshall is another name of celebrity which pertains to this family.

The subject of this memoir was born in Woodford, Kentucky, in June, 1821. Attending Centre College for a time, he afterwards graduated from Transylvania University at Lexington. At the former institution he met the afterwards celebrated statesman and soldier, John C. Breckinridge, with whom he participated in the Mexican war, taking part in all the battles in which General Scott's command engaged subsequent to the capture of Vera Cruz.

Arriving in California in 1849, *via* New Mexico and Arizona, he reached San Francisco in November, where he remained until May of the following year, when he proceeded to Sonora, there settling and engaging in the practice of his profession of the law. Captain Marshall at once took the prominent position to which his abilities entitled him, and turning his attention to politics was elected to Congress in the year 1851. This office he filled with the most marked ability; returning at the end of his term to enter upon the practice of the law at Marysville. In 1856, Mr. Marshall became a candidate for the position of United States Senator, but not being successful in the can-

vass he removed to Kentucky, and eschewing politics, devoted himself to legal pursuits. For twenty-one years he pursued his chosen calling with the greatest success, demonstrating upon occasion those rare oratorical abilities which have given him so much prominence. Even a slight allusion to each of those occasions when his voice has been eloquently raised at the bar, or in the presence of enlightened and applauding audiences, would consume more space than can here be spared. It is enough to say that even among the favored orators of his native State, there is no one who stands his superior in the art of convincing and logical oratory.

Proceeding with this brief epitome of the gentleman's brilliant career, we note his return to California in 1877, and his transference to the bar of San Francisco of those qualities which had made his previous fame. Since his return to this coast, he has taken high rank among the numerous gifted legal minds of that city, and has on many occasions asserted the supremacy of his ripe intelligence as attorney in some of the most important cases ever brought to trial in California. As counsel for the People in the Kalloch-DeYoung homicide and in the contest of the Mint Investigation, where Mr. Marshall acted as attorney for General La Grange, his merits show forth conspicuous.

So well have the peculiar merits of the gentleman been recognized, that he became the nominee of the Democratic party for the elevated and responsible office of Attorney General of the State of California, at the Convention held in San Jose in June, 1882.

Mr. Marshall's domestic relations have been singularly felicitous. Marrying, in November, 1852, Miss Josephine Chalfant, of Cincinnati, Ohio, a reigning belle of the West, his household now contains the wedded pair, together with three children: Louis, Fayette and Eleanor.

JOHN B. BACON.

Mr. Bacon, who is now President of the Tuolumne Re-Union, was born in Warrington, Ohio, on the 7th of September, 1836. In 1851, being then of the age of fifteen years, he removed with his parents to Terre Haute, Indiana, and after a residence of two years in that settlement came to California, landing in San Francisco in March of that year. For four years following he employed himself in mining, at the end of that time entering the service of Mr. O. L. Bemis, with whom he remained for ten years, acting also as Stage Agent for C. H. Sisson & Co., of Sonora.

Mr. Bacon married Mrs. Johanna Meagher, a native of New Bedford, Massachusetts, the pair having three children: Dollie, Birdie, and George.

As remarked above, Mr. Bacon is President of the Tuolumne Re-Union; and respecting this fact it may be well stated that that organization was founded in 1868, Mrs. Soderer, now of San Jose, and Mr. Dinsmore, of Oakland, being the originators. Its object is to give a picnic each year, whereat the present and former residents of the County of Tuolumne may gather for their mutual improvement and gratification. The plan of the founders has been faithfully adhered to for thirteen successive years. The Society is organized by the choice of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Board of Trustees. Those offices were held as follows during the past year: J. J. Vasconcellos, President; J. B. Bacon, Vice-President; W. L. Cunningham, Secretary; and H. M. Rosekrans, Treasurer. The Board of Trustees was composed of Daniel Sewell, G. W. McPherson, J. B. Bacon, J. A. Sampson, C. E. Blake, James L. Homer and J. A. Benham.

The list of the past Presidents of the Association (fourteen in number) is as follows:

Dr. W. P. Gibbons....1869
C. E. McCasker.....1870
J. M. Cavis.....1871
W. G. Dinsmore.....1872
Z. H. Cunningham....1873
L. P. McCarty.....1874
James L. Homer.....1875
Stephen Wing.....1876
C. B. Rutherford.....1877
H. M. Rosekrans.....1878
C. E. Blake.....1879
E. G. Jones.....1880
Fred. Lux.....1881
J. B. Bacon.....1882

Through the kindness of Secretary Cunningham, the following list of members is presented, together with the dates of their arrival in Tuolumne County:

Joseph Aldridge.....1853
Joseph Armitage.....1851
Thomas Ainsley.....1852
Moses C. Andross.....1860
B. F. Alley.....1881
James Allen.....1855
Oscar Allison.....1850
L. L. Alexander.....1849
Florin Antoniowich.....1850
W. T. Arnold.....1870
Chas. H. Arnold.....1870
H. G. Austen.....1849
Chas. E. Blake.....1850
John B. Bacon.....1853
David F. Baxter.....1856
David M. Baldwin.....1858
Marie L. Baldwin.....1858
A. K. Benton.....1850
P. B. Bacon.....1853
John A. Benham.....1854
Allen F. Bartlett.....1851
Jas. H. Brooks.....1854
A. C. Bradford.....1849
Fred. Brown.....1852
Henry Balch.....1851
J. P. Banman.....1858
Chas. I. Burks.....1856
David B. Barclay.....1877
Wm. H. Bruner.....1851
S. Blaisdell.....1849
Jno. A. Brown.....1854
John M. Buffington.....1849
Z. H. Cunningham.....1856
Thos. A. Cochrane.....1850
Chas. H. Chamberlain.....1849
Susan G. Chamberlain.....1852
Wm. H. Chamberlain.....1855
James Craig.....1850
John E. Cary.....1849
William Cullinan.....1852
O. P. Calloway.....1850
Jos. M. Cavis.....1856
R. A. Cunningham.....1856
F. E. Chapin.....1857
D. Cornel.....1854
Wm. G. Dinsmore.....1855
W. E. Dodge.....1855
W. E. Dargie.....1859
Wm. A. Davies.....1852
John Duffy.....1850

John D. Bracy.....1853
John B. Douglass.....1853
Thomas Donnels.....1850
James A. Dyer.....1854
M. Dyer.....1851
John Dunn.....1854
M. Drascovich.....1855
Peter Dean.....1849
Chas. F. Dodge.....1849
William Dunphy.....1849
T. G. Detlow.....1855
Geo. W. Dent.....1852
W. A. Duchow.....1854
J. G. Divoll.....1862
Mrs. C. W. Drury.....1856
T. L. Darling.....1852
C. L. Ellis.....1856
G. S. Evans.....1849
T. J. Evans.....1860
Chas. H. Eaton.....1853
Robert Ferral.....1854
Willard T. Fletcher.....1853
William W. Fitzgerald.....1852
John M. Faughnan.....1849
John Ferral, Jr.....1854
John Ferral, Sr.....1854
Jas. A. Fuller.....1850
O. P. Fitzgerald.....1854
J. Folansbee.....1854
W. P. Gamble.....——
Geo. W. B. Green.....1853
W. P. Gibbons.....1856
Wm. F. Goldsmith.....1851
Wm. B. Goodwin.....1853
Geo. Gros.....1856
Robt. E. Gardner.....1849
Walter Gallagher.....1858
D. V. Gelcich.....1854
M. G. Gillet.....1857
Edwin Grady.....1855
John H. Grady.....1855
Charles E. Hunt.....1862
George A. Hildreth.....1850
Conrad Hildenbrand.....1852
John R. Hicks.....1851
James L. Homer.....1849
Allen Heald.....1851
H. S. Hildreth.....1851
George Hanna.....1855
Frank O. Hancock.....1860
John K. Hunter.....1853
William F. Hassell.....1849
John Van Harlingen.....1849
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D. W. Houlton.....1851
Robert How.....1853
Charles E. Hatch.....1851
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W. N. Harris.....1850
J. M. Haskell.....1856
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Andrew J. Hatch.....1852
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Charles H. Klein.....——
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Louis Levy.....——
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Henry Schuler.....1859
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J. J. White	1856
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Allen Wildes	——
A. C. J. Wilson	1852
T. M. Yancey	1850

JUDGE ROBERT FERRAL.

The Judge, the details of whose life are familiar to most of the former and present residents of Tuolumne and other sections of the coast, was born in Philadelphia on October 13, 1841. Coming to California a boy, in 1852, two years later he arrived in Tuolumne, in 1854. His active life began with the commencement of his labors in the printing office of the Sonoma *Herald*, edited at that time by J. J. O'Sullivan. After a few months he left that employment and entered the office of the *Union Democrat*, published by A. N. Francisco, and so acquired his trade of a practical printer. His connection with the last named paper ceased in 1862, the last two or three years having been devoted to editing it. In that year he went to Aurora, Nevada, and became editor of the *Daily Times* of that town, taking the place of E. D. Draper, who had been shot in a duel by Dr. W. E. Eichelroth. During his stay in Aurora, Mr. Ferral was admitted to practice law by the Hon. George Turner, Chief Justice of the Territorial Supreme Court.

In the Fall of 1863 he removed to Montgomery, Mono County, and entered upon the publication of the *Pioneer*, and practiced law in addition to his editorial duties. In

the year 1865 he removed to San Francisco, and became editor of the *Irish People* newspaper. In 1866 he went to Sonoma Connty and edited the Sonoma *Democrat*, at Santa Rosa. In 1871 Mr. Ferral was chosen Chief Clerk of the Assembly, and shortly after the expiration of his term he proceeded to San Francisco and was appointed Assistant District Attorney, and afterwards nominated by acclamation District Attorney; but was defeated in a close contest.

Next chosen Secretary of the Senate, and again Chief Clerk of the Assembly, Mr. Ferral was finally appointed, by Governor Irwin, Judge of the City Criminal Court of San Francisco, and was afterwards elected by the people to the same office. This tribunal was abolished by the New Constitution. Judge Ferral was elected one of the Superior Judges, which position he now fills.

Judge Ferral married in San Francisco some years ago, and is the father of a bright little five-year-old, who is already widely known in the Western Addition, where the Judge resides, as "Bob Ferral," a name which will call up familiar recollections to many early residents of "Old Tuolumne."

JOHN F. BOLTS.

Mr. Bolts, who has seen much of life in Tuolumne, was born in Hanover, Germany, in April, 1838. Immigrating to America in 1853, he resided in New York city until the Summer of 1855, when he set out for California, reaching San Francisco in July of that year. Going to Tuolumne and entering first upon mining as a pursuit he worked successively at Sullivan's Creek (two months), Big Oak Flat, Kanaka Creek, which is between Jacksonville and Stevens' Bar, and at Spanish Flat (junction of Sonora and Wood's Creeks). In the Spring of 1858, the reports of rich strikes

in the far North took him, with hundreds of others, to the banks of Fraser River, but, as did all others who could, he returned to California within half a year, and again located in Tuolumne, and entering into merctntile affairs, kept a store on Washington street, Sonora, between the "Long Tom" and Cabazet's Restaurant. His firm was known as Schultz & Co. In 1863, Mr. Bolts left Tuolumne and removed to Alpine County, where for a time he did business as a saloon keeper and butcher. In 1869 he set out on an eleven-months' tour around the world, which accomplishing he returned to Alpine, but shortly removed to San San Francisco, where he has remained since in business, at 907 Market street.

HON. STEPHEN WING.

This gentleman, a prominent resident of Columbia for eighteen years, but now an officer of the United States Mint in San Francisco, has kindly furnished the following details of his life:

Reared in Massachusetts, his birth occurring on February 16, 1823, Mr. Wing made the Cape Horn passage to California in the Winter of 1849–50, arriving in San Francisco in the Spring following. The Fall of 1853 found him in Tuolumne, where for a year he resided in Jamestown, engaging in the sale of tinware and stoves. Removing one year later to Columbia, he maintained a continuous residence there until the year 1872. During these years he continued in the hardware traffic, with good success. During this prolonged residence Mr. Wing's qualities caused his election to several prominent positions of trust. Before 1860, while the town was still active and prosperous, its citizens chose the subject of this account Trustee of their interests, he becoming President of the Board. Dur-

ing "War times" the gentleman's patriotic tendencies led to his choice as Captain of the military company known as the Columbia Home Guards, succeeding Captain A. E. Hooker. Still later, in 1868, Mr. Wing became State Senator, which office he occupied for two terms.

After leaving Columbia, in 1873, his history has included a year spent in the service of the Government as Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue. In 1873 he commenced to reside in San Francisco, receiving at that time his appointment as Transfer Clerk of the United States Mint, which office he has ever since held. He now resides with his wife, *nee* Miss Mabella Earley, at No. 23 Glen Park Avenue, San Francisco.

JOHN FERRAL.

John Ferral, father of Judge Robert Ferral, located in Sonora in 1854, and for a time kept the old "Young America" theater. He was an active, energetic man, an able writer, and a ready and powerful public speaker. Although never an office-holder, Mr. Ferral took a prominent part in many political campaigns, and during the Know-Nothing excitement met in hot discussion several of the ablest representatives of the American party. Mr. Ferral, senior, died in San Francisco, July 9, 1882, at the advanced age of 82 years. During the last ten years of his life he was an invalid.

ALBERT N. FRANCISCO

The subject of this sketch was a pioneer of "Old Tuolumne," having arrived in the county in the latter part of '49 or early in '50. A more genial, pleasant and courteous gentleman, in all the relations of life, never came to Cali-

fornia; and the memory of "Little Frank," as he was familiarly called, is cherished in grateful remembrance by his friends and acquaintances of other days. Mr. Francisco was born in Ohio, but went to New Orleans when quite a young man, where he was for some years foreman of the *Picayune* newspaper, a leading journal of the Crescent City. On arriving in our State he settled on Brown's Flat, near Sonora, where for several years he followed the avocation of a miner. Oftentimes has the writer heard him speak in glowing terms of the beautiful appearance of the Flat, with its groves of towering trees, before it was torn up and washed away by mining operations. In 1854 Mr. Francisco began the publication of the *Union Democrat*, in Sonora, continuing the same to the date of his death, which occurred in 1867. He was widely known for his noble qualities of mind and heart, and will not soon be forgotten. He left a widow and one child, a boy, who bears his father's name.

SAMUEL L. CLEMENS (MARK TWAIN).

Samuel Langhorne Clemens, generally known by his *nom de plume*, "Mark Twain," was born at Florida, Missouri, Nov. 3, 1835. At the age of thirteen he was apprenticed to a printer, and afterwards worked as such in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Philadelphia and New York. In 1855 he went down the Mississippi to New Orleans. On his way down the river he made friends with the steamboat pilots, and was soon qualified to become himself a river pilot. In this employment he was often directed to "mark twain," that is, that there were two fathoms of water, and from this, he says, he took his *nom de plume*. In 1861 his brother was appointed Secretary for the Territory, now State, of Nevada, and "Mark Twain" went with him as private secretary; then he went to the mines, where, according to his own ac-

count, he made and lost several fortunes, and for several months acted as reporter for Californian newspapers, during which time he visited Tuolumne County. In 1864 he went to the Hawaiian Islands, where he remained six months, and thereafter delivered humorous lectures in California and Nevada. In 1867 he went to the Atlantic States, where he published "The Jumping Frog of Nevada," a humorous sketch. In this year he embarked with a large number of other passengers on a pleasure excursion up the Mediterranean, to Egypt and the Holy Land. Of this excursion he gave a humorous account in "The Innocents Abroad" (1869). For a time he was editor of a daily newspaper, published in Buffalo, New York, where he married a lady possessed of a large fortune. In 1872 he published "Roughing It," a rather idealized autobiography. In 1872 he visited England, giving several humorous lectures, and a London publisher made a collection, in four volumes, of his humorous papers, adding, however, many which Mark Twain says were never written by him. In 1874 he produced in New York a comedy, "The Gilded Age," which had a remarkable success, owing mainly to the personation, by Mr. Raymond, of the leading character, "Colonel Mulberry Sellers." Since that time he has produced several other dramas, and many humorous sketches in the magazines. He resides at Hartford, Connecticut.

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